



CLAUDIA

THE NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY THREE
LUCKY BAG







THE
1933 LUCKY BAG

✧
DESIGNED AND ENGRAVED BY
JAHN AND OLLIER ENGRAVING COMPANY
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

✧
PRINTED BY
THE DUBOIS PRESS
ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

✧
COVER BY THE
KINGSPORT PRESS, INC.
KINGSPORT, TENNESSEE

✧
BOUND BY
J. F. TAPLEY COMPANY
LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.

✧
OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER
WHITE STUDIOS
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

✧



LUCKY

天 天 天 天
天 天
天



天 天
天 天 天
天 天 天

BAC



1 9 3 3
^ ^ ^ ^ ^

E. P. LEE Jr.
EDITOR

J. H. BOURLAND
BUSINESS MANAGER

^ ^ ^ ^ ^

C O P Y R I G H T





The NINETEEN
HUNDRED AND
THIRTY THREE

LUCKY BAG



THE ANNUAL OF THE
REGIMENT OF MIDSHIPMEN

UNITED STATES
NAVAL ACADEMY
ANNAPOLIS • MARYLAND





各
各
各
各
各

各
各
各
各
各



DEDICATION

TO NAVY'S BROOD ALOFT,
AND THROUGH THEM,
TO NAVY'S GREATER
◆EFFECTIVENESS◆





IN MEMORIAM

FRANCIS HARDESTY WORTHINGTON

JOHN MILTON HIGHT





C O N T E N T S

T H E Y A R D

A C A D E M Y

B I O G R A P H I E S

C L A S S H I S T O R Y

J U N E W E E K

A C T I V I T I E S

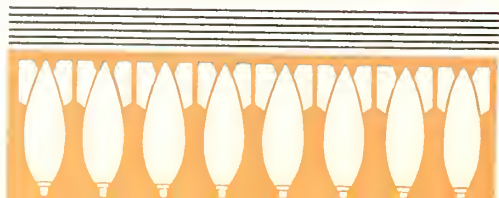
A T H L E T I C S







THE YARD







MAIN GATE



BANCROFT HALL



MEMORIAL HALL



MACDONOUGH HALL



LIBRARY STEPS



MAHAN HALL



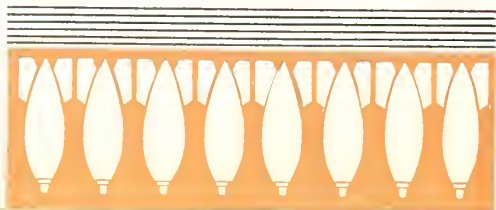
THE COLONNADE



THE COLORS



ACADEMY



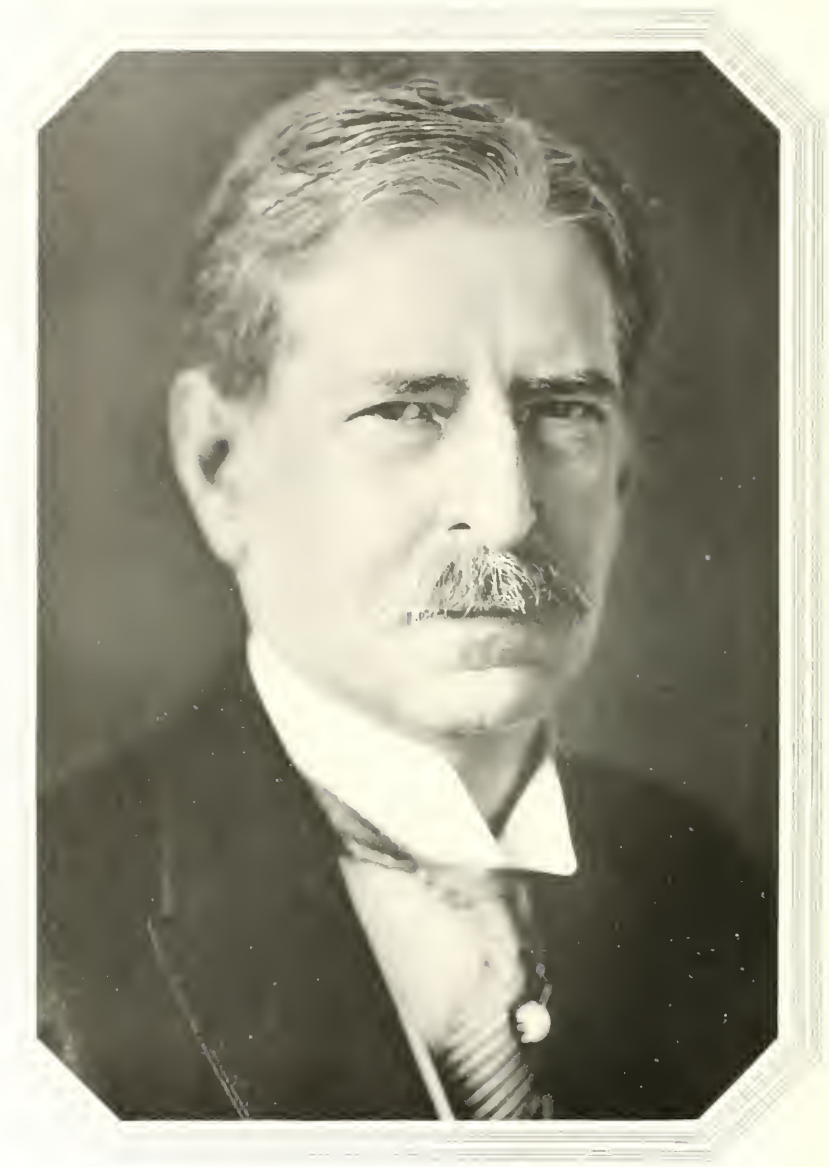




FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT

President of the United States

Commander-in-Chief



CLAUDE AUGUSTUS SWANSON
Secretary of the Navy



REAR ADMIRAL THOMAS C. HART
Superintendent



CAPTAIN R. S. HOLMES
Commandant of Midshipmen



COMMANDER W. W. SMITH
Executive Officer



COMMANDER F. H. LASH Ch.C.
Senior Chaplain



LIEUT. J.g. E. B. HARP Ch.C.
Junior Chaplain



COMMANDER G. J. McMILLIN
Assistant to the Commandant



COMMANDER T. S. KING
Assistant to the Executive Officer



LIEUT. COMMANDER R. R. THOMPSON
First Lieutenant



LIEUT. (j.g.) W. E. HANK
Uniform Officer



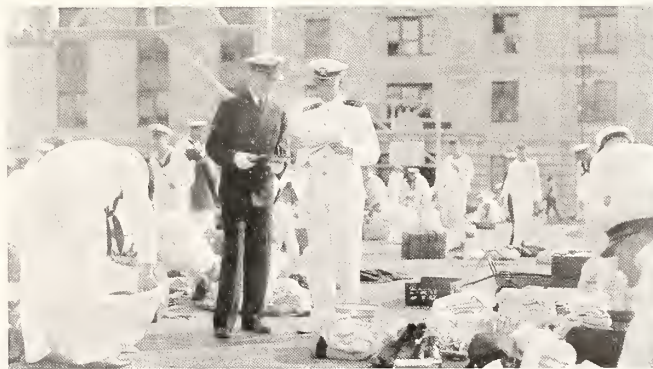
Top Row—EDSON, HAYS, PETERSON, McCORD, ELDRÉD, CALLAGHAN, HANK, PARO, CROSLÉY
Middle Row—THOMPSON, HATCH, GREENMAN, CECIL, BEECHER, SWANSTON, O'REAR, R. H. SMITH
Bottom Row—KING, McRITCHIE, W. W. SMITH, HOLMES, SCHUMANN, HILL, McMILLIN

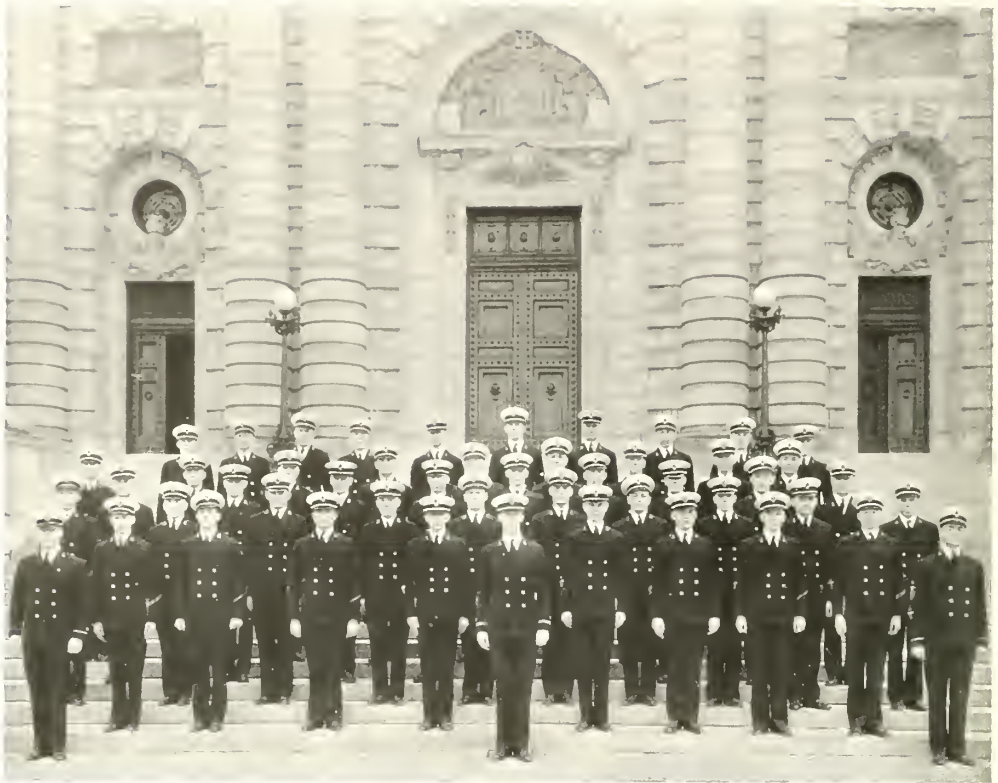
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT

SOME day my son, Hannibal, will be a great leader, for of all my soldiers he best knows how to obey." Such were the words of Hamilcar, father of the famous Carthaginian, and they express a truth that was as well-known then as it is today. To lead, one must first learn to follow, and forceful leadership is a quality that is vitally essential to the very existence of a navy.

To the officers of the Executive Department we are deeply indebted. From them we have absorbed our first lessons in leadership, discipline, and organization, lessons not learned from text and theory but rather from example and experience. While some of these experiences may have been bitter ones at the moment, all have been highly valuable and have served to carry us further toward our common goal. Their influence over us has been a powerful one, they have exacted from us a rigid standard of discipline, but a just one. We are better men as a result of it.

We carry with us into the Service, not only the technical rudiments of our profession, but also a keener insight into men and a realization of our duty to accomplish the work at hand, whether it be an inspection or a crisis in our Country's life.





F. S. BRONSON
Bugle Corps Commander

J. E. BULLOCK
Bugle Corps Sub-Commander

J. F. TUCKER
Chief Petty Officer

Second Class

BROCK, J. W.
BUTTERWORTH, C. C.
EDRINGTON, T. C.
KRAPP, A. C.
MERRILL, W. R.
RISSER, R. D.
SCHERER, D. A.
SCHNABLE, A. G.
TRAVIS, F. K.
WARE, C. R.

KAIL, R. B.
KINTZ, H. L.
LANGSTON, C. B.
MILLS, L. H.
PROBASCO, J. T.
SANGER, K. J.
SCHELBURNE, C. W.
WILSON, J. C. G.

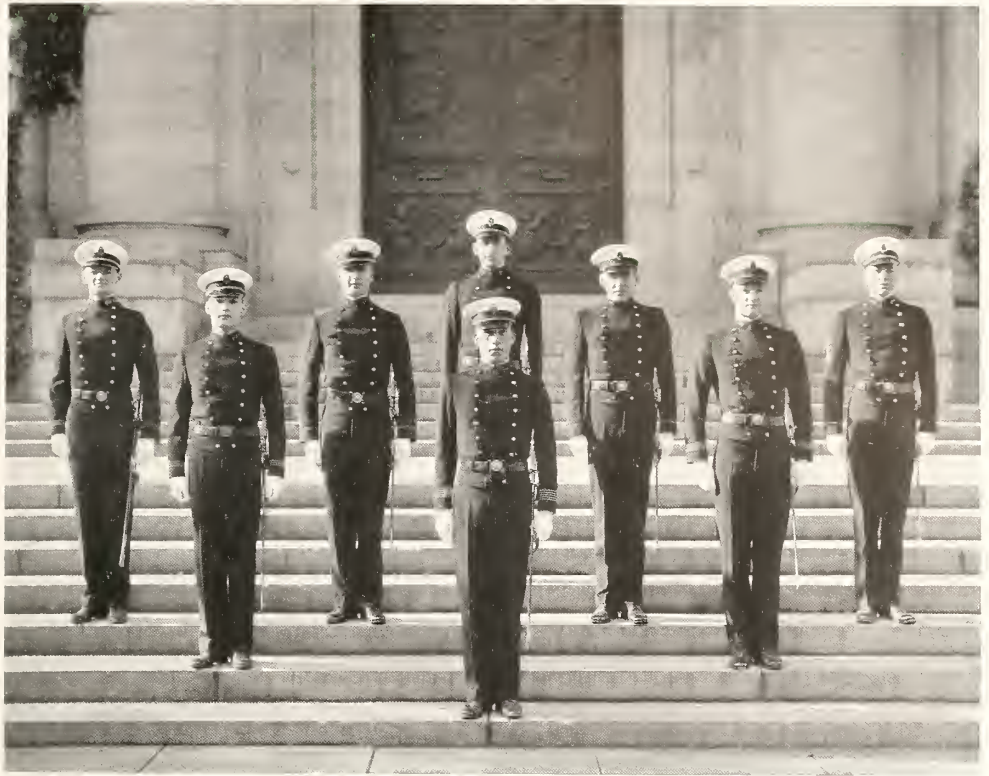
GRAHAM, J. W.
HANGER, W. M.
HERCULES, C. D.
HITESHUE, R. W. L.
HOFFMAN, E. J.
HUMPHERY, E. W.
KIKER, W. C.
KOLB, C. F.
LINK, E. M.
LOVELL, K. C.
NICHOLSON, R. F.
PATTERSON, J. H.
PERKINS, V. O.
PHILLIPS, C. K.
SAMUEL, T. W.
SEIBERT, R. T.
SHERBY, S. S.
SMALL, W. A.
STOCKMAN, W. J.
STONIM, G. M.
THOMPSON, F. T.
WAGNER, G. A.

Third Class

BROGGER, L. C.
CALDWELL, T. F.
CARTER, C. R.
DARWIN, F. A.
DETWILLER, L. M.
FARRELL, R. M.
GABBERT, J. S. C.

ARNDT, R. W.
AULMENT, W. P.
BOYD, W. W.
BUCKEN, G. B.
CONNOLLY, D. R.
DAUB, J. J.
DOCKUM, D. G.
ELLIS, W. A.
EMBREE, R. A.
FLENNIKEN, C. W.

Fourth Class



REGIMENTAL STAFF

A. McL. CHAMBLISS
Color Bearer (National)

T. H. MORTON
*Regimental
Signal Officer*

K. F. NEUPERT
*Regimental
Commissary Officer*

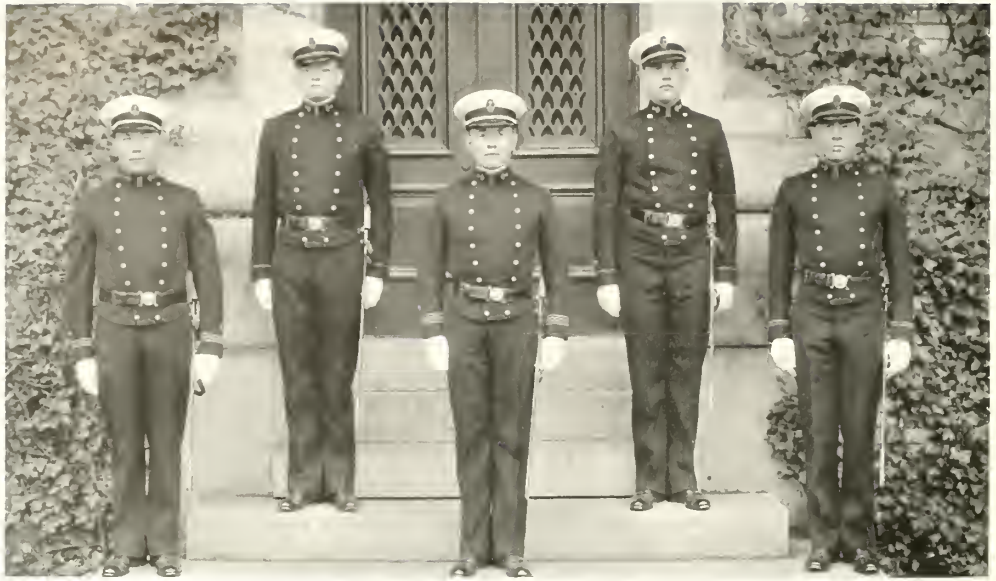
C. M. CAMPBELL
*Color Bearer
(Regimental)*

W. R. MacDONALD
*Regimental
Chief Petty Officer*

C. A. CURTZE
Regimental Adjutant

G. S. COLEMAN
Regimental Sub-Commander

J. H. BOURLAND
Regimental Commander



H. C. YOST
Battalion Sub-Commander

C. B. JONES
Chief Petty Officer

D. L. MARTINEAU
Battalion Commander

R. G. BUCK
Battalion Commissary

S. JURIKA
Battalion Adjutant

FIRST BATTALION



LIEUTENANT SMITH LIEUTENANT COMMANDER HATCH LIEUTENANT CALLAGHAN

FIRST COMPANY

SECOND COMPANY



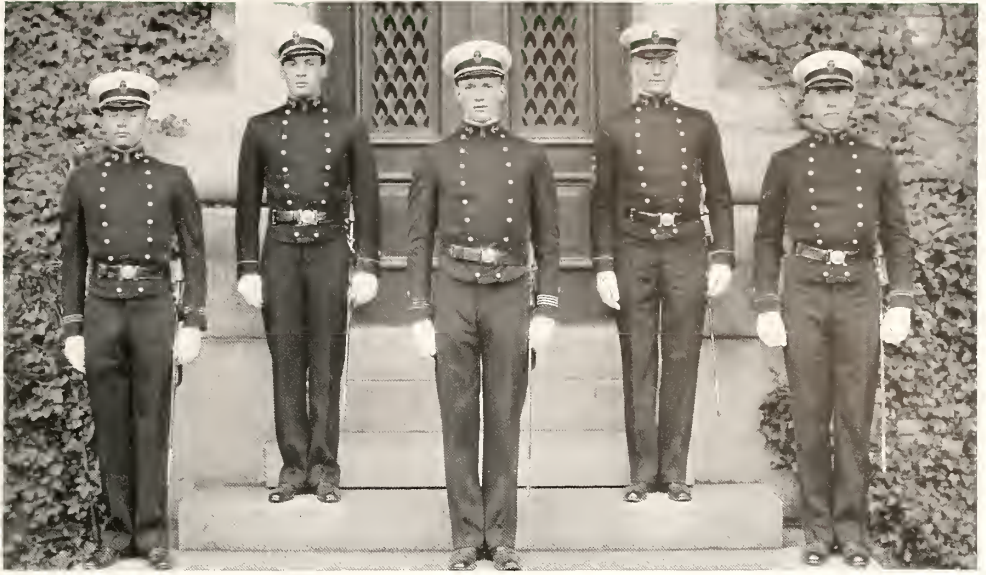
Back Row—S. S. WADE, R. L. KIBBE, W. R. KANE, J. W. WILLIAMS, P. E. WALLACE

N. B. KIERGAN D. MAYBERRY W. B. CHRISTIE
Company Commander



Back Row—F. W. SHEPPARD, V. C. TURNER, D. C. T. GRUBBS, J. P. STEVENS, W. A. SCHMIDT

J. W. KOENIG R. E. WAGSTAFF R. M. RAYMOND
Company Commander



W. F. HARDMAN
Battalion Sub-Commander

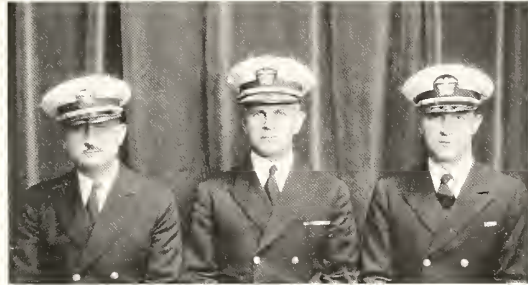
S. S. SEARCY
Battalion Commissary

R. W. THOMPSON
Battalion Commander

D. LAMBERT
Chief Petty Officer

S. BERTOLET
Battalion Adjutant

SECOND BATTALION



LIEUTENANT O'REAR

COMMANDER HILL

LIEUTENANT (j.g.) PETERSON

THIRD COMPANY FOURTH COMPANY



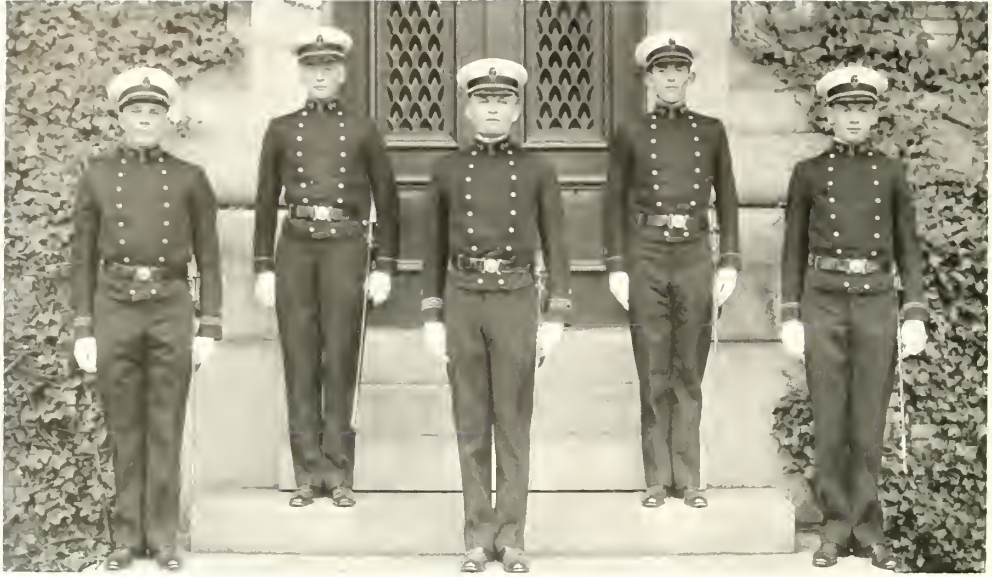
Back Row—F. R. ARNOLD, C. E. ROBERTSON, J. M. STEINBECK
 D. S. McDUGAL, R. S. CAMERA

W. S. BOBO J. S. DIETZ J. R. REEDY
Company Commander



Back Row—G. K. HUDSON, F. W. PURDY, J. SHANNON
 P. F. BEDELL, J. T. BLACKBURN

J. A. KLOPP E. L. JAHNCKE A. R. GALLAGHER
Company Commander



G. MURPHY
Battalion Sub-Commander

J. F. ENRIGHT
Chief Petty Officer

J. S. BETHEA
Battalion Commander

H. C. BOWEN
Battalion Commissary

R. B. MADDEN
Battalion Adjutant

THIRD BATTALION



LIEUTENANT J. G. HAYES LIEUTENANT COMMANDER GREENMAN LIEUTENANT J. G. PARO

FIFTH COMPANY

SIXTH COMPANY



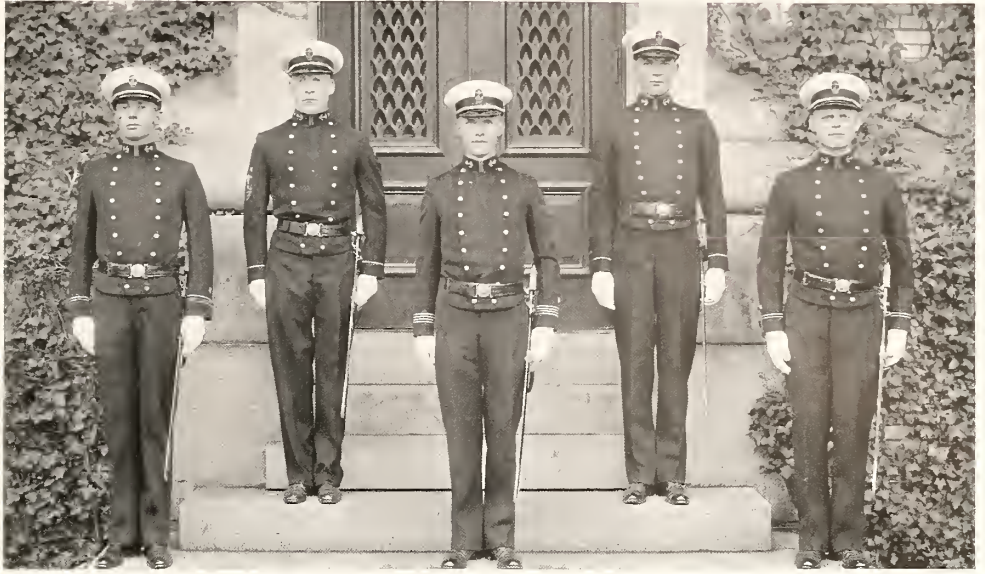
Back Row—J. F. WALSH, I. J. GALATIN, B. N. STREAN, J. V. CHASE, R. W. CURTIS

O. E. SOWERWINE H. A. MACDONALD P. W. GARNETT
Company Commander



Back Row—A. T. WRIGHT, H. J. VONWELLER, W. F. A. WENDT, J. A. TYREE, J. B. DENNY

C. L. BENNETT F. S. MILLER R. C. GAZLAY
Company Commander



W. L. BLATCHFORD *Battalion Sub-Commander*
 A. R. GALLAGHER *Chief Petty Officer*
 R. D. WHITE *Battalion Commander*
 C. M. WHITE *Battalion Commissary*
 M. H. TINKER *Battalion Adjutant*

FOURTH BATTALION



LIEUTENANT SWANSTON
 LIEUTENANT COMMANDER CECIL
 LIEUTENANT (j.g.) BEECHER

SEVENTH COMPANY

EIGHTH COMPANY

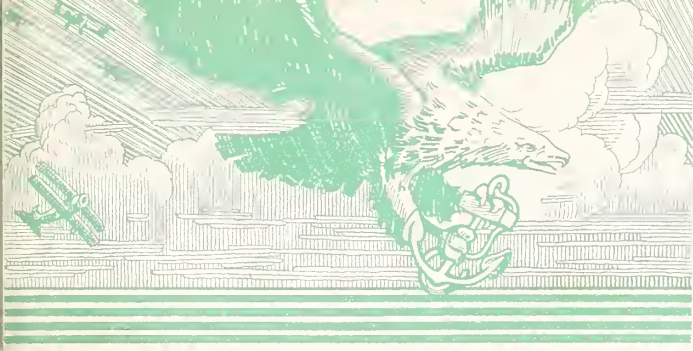


Back Row—J. M. MASTERS, R. H. McRAE, A. L. SHEPHERD
 G. O. KLINSMANN, E. S. RHEA
 T. R. VOGLEY R. G. COPELAND J. O. BROWN
Company Commander



Back Row—F. H. WAHLIG, G. M. MORROW, M. J. LUSEY
 R. L. FULTON, G. P. KOCH
 G. H. MILLER G. H. LAIRD H. C. MAYNARD
Company Commander





CLASSES



THE CLASS OF



R. A. GALLAGHER
President

JUNE Week, with its color and ceremony, brings to a close a rigorous and eventful chapter of our lives. Four golden years we have spent in acquiring habits and traits of character which should stand us in good stead no matter what path in life we may pursue.



R. W. THOMPSON
Vice-President

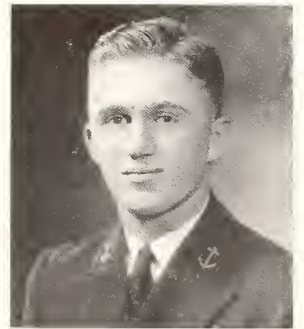




NINETEEN THIRTY-THREE



IN retrospect, these four years which brought so many trials, seem now only too fleeting. As the setting sun passes beyond the horizon to encounter new worlds, so do we take our departure from this institution with a feeling of both expectancy and regret.



J. B. DENNY
Secretary and Treasurer

THE CLASS

Florida

BURKS, J. B.
HOWARD, E. G.
JAMES, E. L.
MARKS, L. H.
MATHES, S. R.
MOORER, T. H.
POWELL, I. L.
WHITL, J. W.

Arizona

BETHEA, J. S.

Arkansas

CAMPBELL, J. H.
JACKSON, C. B.
PICKETT, L. R.
RUSSELL, B. L.
TINKER, F. G.

California

ARNOLD, F. R.
BLACK, R. T.
BOWEN, H. G.
COBB, J. O.
COLEMAN, G. S.
CONNOLLY, T. F.
DAVENPORT, E. M.
GARRELS, R. E.
JORDAN, J. L.
JURIKA, S., JR.
KANE, W. R.
LONG, T. A.
MANDARICH, S.
NEVILLE, L. R.
PELLING, A. G.
PRAY, R. M.
SHAUL, D. R.
STEPHENS, M. G.
TITUS, J. C.
WHITE, L. A.

Connecticut

AUTHIER, E. E.
MAGNELL, A. T.
SCHADE, A. F.
STAHL, P. L.
TUCKER, J. F.
WAHLIG, F. H.

Colorado

ERWIN, W. E.
JONES, C. B.
SHELLABARGER, M. A.
SUBLETTE, W. H.
WENTZ, N. J.

Delaware

COYE, J. S.
SANTMYERS, S. K.

District of Columbia

KENGLA, W. A.

Florida

BURROW, J. B.
DAWSON, W. L.
KIBBE, R. L.
McCAMPBELL, D.
MEYER, B. H.
PRICE, G. M.

Georgia

BUIH, P. D.
CUMMING, D. R.
ELLIS, P. D.
GALLAHUE, A. R.
McRAE, R. H.
MOORE, C. L.
SEAGROVES, E. E.
STROZIER, H. H.
VON WELLER, H. J.

Idaho

DAVIS, D. W.

Illinois

BALLARD, N. L.
BALTERMAN, G.
BEAM, J. L.
CRAWFORD, M. E.
DRESCHER, C. G.
FLEISCHLI, C. A.
FOERSTER, R. S.
GALANTIN, I. J.
GAMON, J. A.
GARNETT, P. W.
GAZLAY, R. C.
HOWELL, W. S.
KLOPP, J. A.
LONG, E. C.
MAJEWSKI, L. J.
MARTINEAU, D. L.
MORROW, G. M.
OLSEN, R. I.
PASCHE, W.

Indiana

HARRIS, E. J.
HARTMAN, I. S.
HASTINGS, B. R.
JONES, T. A.
McCUTCHAN, G. T.
METZE, A. F.
MILLER, G. H.
OGLE, J. N.
STREAN, B. M.
WILLIAMS, J. W.

Iowa

BUCK, R. G.
CONWELL, L. C.
HEILEMAN, L. F.
RAKOW, W. M.
ROE, J. W.
SELBY, F. G.
TIEDEMAN, C.

Kansas

DAVENPORT, R. M.
FIELDER, C. W.
HILLS, B. C.
ISELY, R. H.
JONES, A. C.
KELLER, C. A.
MAYBERRY, D.
OVERTON, W. A.
SCHWARTZ, F. D.
VAN METER, W. J.
YOST, H. C.
ZIMMERMAN, R. P.

Kentucky

CUNDIFF, C. R.
DENNY, J. B.
DUNCAN, C. K.
FRANKLIN, J. G.
GRUBBS, D. C. T., JR.
HAYDEN, E. B.
LEE, E. P., JR.
RHEA, E. S.
STUART, J. M.
WRIGHT, G. R.

Louisiana

DAVIS, R.
JAHNCKE, E. L.
KOENIG, J. W.
LACOMBE, J. L.
POOR, R. L.
RAYMOND, R. M.

Maine

CLARK, A. H.
DILLON, J. R.
LUOSEY, M. J.

Maryland

CHAMBLISS, A. Mc.
FERGUSON, G. T.
FERGUSON, J. D.
HOWARD, J. M.
NORRIS, T. E.
ROWE, H. C.
SAMUELS, N. T.
SEIPT, W. E.
THOMPSON, R. W.
WEIKEL, K. F.
WHITE, C. M.

Massachusetts

ASHWORTH, F. L.
BLOUIN, F. J.
BOWEN, R. O.
COPELAND, R. G.
DAVIS, N. B.
FULLER, D. W.
JACKSON, E. F.
KEATING, R. A.
LAMBERT, D.
LEACH, R. W.
MacINTOSH, D. E.

Massachusetts - Continued

MANNING, J. I.
MARSHALL, G. K.
MAYNARD, H. C.
METZGER, E. F.
MOHAN, R. L.
MONROE, H. S.
O'CONNELL, T. P.
REDAY, J. Z.
SLATER, F. M.
STEINBECK, J. M.

Michigan

BARCLAY, K. J.
CURTIS, R. W.
ELLIOTT, J. M.
GRIKSCHET, H. W.
LEVERENZ, R. F.
McKIBBIN, H. R.
McMILLAN, E. B.
NELSON, E. R.
SPRINGER, C. N.
STURR, H. D.

Minnesota

ANDERSON, H. W.
DOLAN, F. A.
LANE, R.
McDOUGAL, D. S.
NEWTON, W. H.
RUBLE, H. E.
STEPHAN, D. R.
TELLEISEN, C. R.

Mississippi

BOBO, W. S.
FOOTE, H. L.
HUDSON, G. K.

Missouri

BEWICK, J. V.
CHRISTIE, W. B.
DUNCAN, T. A.
FOX, H. H.
FULMER, H. S.
HARDMAN, W. F.
IFFRIG, F. O.
JONES, J. E.
KIERNAN, N. B.
MAGOFFIN, R. E.
MORTON, T. H.
SMITH, J. A.
STOCKER, L. J.
TAYLOR, R. L.

Montana

MILLER, E. S.

Nebraska

ERCK, L. H.
GORMAN, V. D.
LINSON, R. G.
PETERS, T. V.

THE CLASS

Nevada

BROWN, F. E.
 CAMPBELL, E. G.
 EDWARDS, A. E.
 GILL, F. B.

New Hampshire

BARNES, S. M.
 VAILLANCOURT, M. L.
 WIGGIN, B. E.

New Jersey

BLICK, C. A.
 CAMERA, R. S.
 CHRISTOPHER, T. A.
 CRONIN, P. C.
 DE MARIA, M.
 GAMBLING, N. W.
 MASTERTON, P.
 RUMBLE, H. P.
 SARGENT, R. N.
 SHANNON, J.
 SOWERWINE, O. E.

New Mexico

DUNAGAN, G. L.
 HANSON, M.
 MACPHERSON, R. A.

New York

BARNUM, R. H.
 BARR, J. B.
 BLACK, T.
 BLAKELOCK, F. L.
 BRUNING, F. W.
 COLEMAN, R. B.
 COSTELLO, J. P.
 DAVIS, L. M.
 ESPENAS, A. K.
 FORTUNE, W. C.
 GARROTT, M. R.
 HARTLEY, K. J.
 HASKINS, E. D.
 JACOBY, R. B.
 KEFAUVER, R.
 LINDSAY, H. M.
 MACDONALD, W. R.
 McAfee, R.
 McCORMICK, J. J.
 McGOUGHAN, J. C.
 MENEKE, K. E.
 MILITANA, S. G.
 RIDDELL, R. S.
 ROBERTSON, C. E.
 RYAN, A. F.
 SLAYTON, M.

North Carolina

BARKER, C. S.
 CHEATHAM, B. B.
 DUKE, P. D.
 GRADY, J. B.
 HUNT, W. A.
 LEON, H. L.
 STYLES, R. E.
 TURNAGE, T. C.
 WARD, T. H.

North Dakota

BROWN, M. B.
 ENRIGHT, J. F.
 FREDERICKS, E. H.
 HEATH, C. J.
 KLINSMANN, G. O.
 MURPHY, G.
 RAMEE, J.
 WALSH, E. C.

Ohio

BRITTAN, T. H.
 BULLOCK, J. E.
 DIETZ, J. S.
 FORTUNE, J. H.
 FRITTER, C. T.
 FUSSELMAN, R. D.
 HESSEL, J. W.
 INGELS, A. C.
 KAUFFMAN, D. L.
 KING, C. E.
 REEDY, J. R.
 SHAFER, W. E.
 SMITH, K. B.
 SOLIER, R. H.
 STEPHENSON, G. M.

Oklahoma

BIERER, H. T.
 BOWLING, T. C.
 CALDWELL, C. M.
 DRAKE, F. R.
 STEEL, C. L.

Oregon

DEW, I. L.
 GLENN, E. F.
 NEUPERT, K. F.
 SHEPPARD, F. W.

Pennsylvania

AIKEN, W. L.
 APONICK, A. A.
 BERTOLET, S.
 BEYER, A. F.
 BOWMAN, M. F.
 BROWN, J. O.
 BURTON, P. W.
 CLEMENTSON, M. K.
 CURTZE, C. A.
 ENGLISH, R. B.
 FULTON, R. L.
 GALLAGHER, R. A.
 GIBBONS, R. M.
 GREGOR, G. D.
 GRIMM, E. E.
 HEINZ, L. C.
 KIMBALL, L. P.
 KOCH, G. P.
 KUHN, L. C.
 LONGSHORE, F. K.
 MacDONALD, H. A.
 MADDEN, R. B.
 McMULLEN, D. R.
 MORGAN, C. C.
 PORTER, W. B.

Pennsylvania—Continued

SHOOK, K. S.
 SMEDLEY, F. J.
 STEWART, J. W.
 THOMAS, M. W.
 TINKER, M. H.
 VOGLEY, T. R.
 WALSH, J. E.
 WEEKS, J. B.
 WEINTRAUB, P. L.

Rhode Island

ALBISTON, L. H.
 MOTT, W. C.
 STALEY, P. C.
 TYLER, M. A.

South Carolina

BELLINGER, W. C. P.
 HARBY, D. B.
 MASTERS, J. M.
 McMASTERS, F.
 SPAHR, O. W.

South Dakota

LACEY, D. O.
 McNENNY, W. J.
 O'BRIEN, G. D.
 RUCKER, E. B.
 SNIDER, L. L.

Tennessee

ANTHONY, R. Z. T.
 BEARD, N. W.
 BENNETT, C. L.
 OGDEN, J. R.
 TRAVIS, C. W.

Texas

ABBOTT, E. W.
 BEDELL, P. F.
 BEST, E. C.
 BOURLAND, J. H.
 BULKELEY, J. D.
 DENTON, W. T.
 DUFF, H. C.
 FERNALD, F. S.
 FOWLER, O. N.
 MORGAN, J. C.
 PALMER, J. T.
 PATTIE, S. H.
 SEARCY, S. S.
 SHELBY, E. E.
 STEVENS, J. P.
 TEMPLE, E. A.
 TURNER, V. C.
 WRIGHT, A. T.

Utah

LEHMAN, J. S.
 LOVELAND, K.
 WAGSTAFF, R. E.

Vermont

GRANT, C. E.
 SHERMAN, P. K.

Virginia

CRENSHAW, W. G., III,
 KEYSER, C. H.
 LEE, L.
 PHILLIPS, J. L.

Washington

CAMPBELL, C. M.
 LIST, F. V.
 MILLER, C. L.
 SCHMID, H. E.
 SCHMID, W. A.
 WALLACE, P. E.

West Virginia

BAILEY, J. R.
 COFFEY, W. A.
 LAIRD, G. H.
 LAUGHON, W. R.
 THORN, B. F.
 VON WOGLOM, L. E.
 WINSTON, P. W.

Wisconsin

ANDERSON, R. R.
 BANZHAF, H. F.
 CAMERON, W. G.
 CHRIST, H. F.
 JONES, F. R.
 KASTEIN, J. G.
 KUEHL, H. F.
 PRUEHER, B. J.
 SHEA, T. V.
 STANLEY, R. E.
 WENDELBURG, G.

Wyoming

WATKINS, R. E.

Alaska

CLIMIE, J. F.

At Large

BLACKBURN, J. T.
 BLATCHFORD, W. L.
 CHASE, J. V.
 DAWES, R. A.
 DRUSTRUP, N. J.
 GARRISON, C. F.
 HATCHER, J. S.
 HIRD, R. C. H.
 HOLT, P. C.
 KIRBY, C. C.
 LOUGHLIN, C. E.
 PRATT, W. V.
 SCHNEIDER, E. C.
 STEVENS, L. M.
 TWIGG, D. W.

Philippine Islands

PECKSON, A.

Puerto Rico

ROCKWELL, J.



THE CLASS OF



J. J. Waymire
President

FOUR men absent, sir! As these eagerly awaited words bring to us the culmination of three years of preparing and waiting, they find us ready to step into the places of those who graduate, with our hearts instilled with the glory of the Service.



M. W. Woods
Vice-President





NINETEEN THIRTY-FOUR



WE leave determined to uphold the honor and traditions of the Academy. May the resolution to carry on, that now dims even the pleasant memories of underclass days, lead us to a June Week that finds our entrusted responsibilities well accomplished, and ourselves men ready for the Service.



H. Q. MURRAY
Secretary and Treasurer

SECOND CLASS

- Delaware*
 COOPER, I. S.
 COLEMAN, W. M.
 CAUFCHER, W. R.
 DIXON, D. P., JR.
 HILL, H. D.
 JACKSON, C. P., JR.
 ROBBINS, O. C.
 SCHUESSLER, B. H.
 STAPLES, W. D., JR.
- Arizona*
 BLENNMAN, C., JR.
 JOHNSON, F. E.
- Arkansas*
 COOK, H. E., JR.
 EDRLINGTON, T. C., III
 DOSS, C. T., JR.
 MAPLES, H. M.
 STEPHENS, S.
 WHITAKER, R. T.
- California*
 ADAMS, P. M.
 BERTHOLF, C. M.
 CHAMPLIN, M. M.
 CRISWELL, R. P.
 DAVIS, J. K.
 DRIVER, O. L.
 EDWARDS, D. S.
 HARRIS, C. L., JR.
 HOPKINS, R. H.
 LEE, R. M.
 MADDON, W. S.
 MARLOWE, R. A.
 MERRILL, G.
 MIDDLETON, C. W.
 NICHOLS, R. E.
 NIENSTEDT, D. A.
 PACKARD, A.
 PEARCE, K. G.
 PHELPS, J. M.
 SCHATZ, O. C., JR.
 STIRLING, C. W.
 WHITE, J. D.
- Colorado*
 COLE, A., JR.
 LOGSDON, E. W.
 MCCOMBS, P.
 PUGH, D. E.
 ROSENBERG, M. I.
 SCHULZ, L. R.
 VAN BUSKIRK, B. R.
 WOODS, M. W.
- Connecticut*
 BARR, E. L., JR.
 BROCKETT, W. A.
 MULQUIN, E. J.
 PINNEY, F. L., JR.
 TRUXTON, T.
 WOODRUFF, J. A.
- Delaware*
 GROSS, H. A.
 GROSSMAN, G. S.
 HOFFMAN, G. D.
 RITTENHOUSE, E. B.
- District of Columbia*
 HARBOLD, R. P., JR.
- District of Columbia—Cont.*
 RUTHERFORD, R.
 WIGFALL, G. H.
- Florida*
 ADAMS, S. M.
 ASHLEY, J. H., JR.
 CALHOUN, W. L., JR.
 DONALDSON, R.
 HARLIER, J.
 HUTCHINGS, C. H.
 RABORN, A.
 ROBBINS, M. C.
 SCHERER, D. A.
- Georgia*
 CALDWELL, C. G.
 CRAFT, J. P., JR.
 FULGHUM, B. C.
 INGRAM, C.
 MURRAY, H. Q.
 NEWELL, J. H.
 PEDDY, C. H.
 PITTARD, G. F.
 SMITH, J. E.
 SPICER, H. C., JR.
 STARK, W. W., JR.
 TAYLOR, B.
- Idaho*
 AMBROSE, D. C.
 CHURCH, W. C. G.
 KERBY, K. D.
 WALTERS, C. J.
- Illinois*
 BENGSTON, R. C.
 BRINKER, R. M.
 CORBIN, H. C.
 FLECK, F. E.
 HARDY, R. J.
 HARPER, C. K.
 HOUSTON, R. C.
 MAGRUDER, P. M.
 MARTIN, J. C.
 McLAREN, E. K.
 NELSON, C. R.
 NICHOLS, J. C.
 PEGELOW, F. G.
 POWERS, B. G.
 RANDOLPH, S. D.
 SIDNER, H. F.
 SMYTH, W. A.
- Indiana*
 COFFIN, A. P.
 FELL, C. W.
 McCLUNG, E. R., JR.
 MILLER, L. M.
 NEFT, J. R.
 PAYNTOR, C. A.
 ROTTET, R. C.
 TAYLOR, K. E.
 WALKUP, B. F.
 WILEY, J. P.
 WILSON, J. M.
- Iowa*
 AVISE, J. E.
 BAIN, W. J.
 BARNER, R. L.
 CLAREY, B. A.
 IRVINE, D. G.
- Iowa—Continued*
 KINGSLEY, N. E.
 METCALF, J.
 MUMMA, G. E.
 RISSER, R. D.
 STUART, R. ST. C.
- Kansas*
 CHIENEY, W. H., JR.
 HAUCK, R. W.
 HAWORTH, M. D.
 GUNN, F. A.
 NAUMAN, H. K.
 MORLAND, J. B.
 RECTOR, J. A., JR.
- Kentucky*
 BINGHAM, J. T.
 CARTER, J. C., JR.
 CRESS, H. C., JR.
 HENDRICK, N. P.
 HAGEL, A. J. J.
 RIDER, E. C.
- Louisiana*
 BRUCHEZ, E. V.
 BULLEN, G. S.
 BULLEN, J. T., JR.
 BUTLER, J. B.
 GRIFFITH, W. T.
 HALLIGAN, J. E., JR.
 HENDERSON, C. M.
 LEWIS, J. S.
 MANN, C. C.
 SCANLAND, F. W., JR.
 SNYDER, W. A., JR.
- Maine*
 ABRAHAMSON, R. L.
 AYER, D. H.
 PAINE, C. B., JR.
- Maryland*
 AULD, F. W.
 CLARK, C. H.
 ELLENBERGER, E. G.
 KRAPT, A. E.
 MACLEOD, W. S.
 MARSHALL, F. G., JR.
 MOORE, A. W.
 WORTHINGTON, E. H.
- Massachusetts*
 ALLEN, R. B.
 DAUNIS, S. S.
 HEERDE, F. W.
 HYLAND, J. J.
 KANE, R. F.
 MAYNARD, R. H.
 McLEAN, R. E.
 MURPHY, W. C.
 PARSONS, G. E. T.
 PERKINS, G. B., JR.
 SMITH, A. C.
 SWIFT, D. MC.
- Michigan*
 BEARDSLEE, W. W.
 BECHT, L. R.
 BENTLEY, J. C.
 CONDON, J. P.
 DISSETT, E. F.
 DODD, J. C.
 ERWIN, S. L.
- Michigan—Continued*
 IRELAND, M. T.
 KILMARTIN, A. D.
 LAWRENCE, W. H.
 MERRICK, G. C.
 MILLER, D. C.
 SLACK, L. M.
 THOMPSON, I. P.
 WOOD, R. J.
- Minnesota*
 ANDERSON, H. T. E.
 BAUER, E. G.
 FARWELL, C. B.
 LEYDE, G. W.
 PETERSON, W. J.
 POWELL, E. S., JR.
 VADNAIS, H. W. G.
 WESTHOLM, R. E.
- Montana*
 STANISH, G. F.
 TORREY, P. H., JR.
- Missouri*
 COMPTON, J. R.
 DICKEY, J. L.
 GARTH, C. R.
 MARTIN, W. I.
 MENGES, R. H.
 MERRILL, W. R.
 NEILSEN, H. H.
 PARKS, F. B.
 PEELER, W. R.
 PFOTENHAUER, F. D.
 STIVERS, J. W.
 WHITE, M. W.
- Mississippi*
 BAILEY, C. F.
 BECKER, A. L.
 CANNON, R. H.
 ETHRIDGE, W.
 FLY, W. L., JR.
 GRANT, M. A.
 HERBERT, W. H.
 JETER, E. R.
 JOHNSON, J. E.
 LEWIS, C. D.
 PAYNE, R.
 SAMPLE, L. H.
 VAN ARSDALL, C. J., JR.
 WHITEHEAD, L. H.
 WRIGHT, J. M.
- Nebraska*
 SHALLENBERGER, M. C., JR.
 THOMPSON, Z., JR.
 TRAVIS, F. K.
- Nevada*
 BRADLEY, F. D.
- New Hampshire*
 BRADBARD, S.
 JOHNSON, N. C.
 LEMAN, R. W.
 MARCOUX, H. A.
 O'KANE, R. H.
- New Jersey*
 BOURKE, R. E.
 BROCK, J. W.
 BUNEVICH, I.

SECOND CLASS

New Jersey—Continued

DAY, B. E.
FAIRWEATHER, R. S.
FROLING, W. H.
HANLON, D. E., JR.
HILL, G. A., JR.
McCORMICK, W. M.
RITSON, E. L. E.
SCHNABLE, A. G.
SWEENEY, W. E.
THURSTON, C. E., JR.
WALKER, G. P.

New York

ANTONIAK, C.
BROWN, S. R., JR.
BROWNE, G. H.
CLOSE, R. H.
CLOUD, A. B.
CLUTE, J. M.
CROWELL, R. B.
DERAGON, W. N.
DRUMTRA, W. J.
FAHY, E. J.
FLYNN, L. J.
FOSTER, J. L.
FUCHS, J. P.
GEBELIN, A. L.
GRAHAM, R. W.
GRALLA, A. R.
GREENMAN, F. P.
HEMBURY, W. C.
HOMMEL, R. E.
HYDE, J. M.
JOACHIM, P. L.
KOPFF, R. G.
LATHAM, R. C.
LAUTRUP, G. W., JR.
LENNOX, W. R.
McMAHON, J. M.
McCLEARY, E. R.
MORAÑ, P. C.
MULLAN, H.
NEWMAN, A. L.
OAKLEY, T. B., JR.
PATON, R. A.
RAY, M. H., JR.
ROHR, C. M.
ROONEY, C. W.
SCHOENWEISS, C. W.
SHRIVER, J. F.
SMITH, R. C., III
STEPHAN, C. R.
STONE, A., JR.
TILBURNE, E. R.
WELLER, J. F.
WHITAKER, F. M.
WILLIAMS, R. R., JR.
ZEILER, S. F.
ZYSK, S.

North Carolina

ALEXANDER, J. M.
CARROLL, H. F., JR.
CLARK, L. B.
DICKINSON, C. E., JR.
FERGUSON, J. N., JR.
FLETCHER, F. O., JR.
HOUSE, A. C., JR.
LOWE, J. T., JR.

North Carolina—Continued

McKEITHEN, E. T., JR.
ROBBINS, W. I.

North Dakota

BAILEY, W. E.
FREEDMAN, L.
HASTINGS, W. E.
SKJONSBY, V. L.
SOLENERBERGER, E. K.

Ohio

AHLBRANDT, R. S.
DAVIES, R. H.
FAGAN, E. M.
GERLACH, C. H.
LEE, E. S., JR.
METCALF, P. T.
NICOL, G. B.
NUTT, J. S.
OLIVER, J. R.
PRESLER, I. S.
SEEDS, E. W.
SHAW, S. R.
SMITH, H. I.
STALEY, J. J.
STEVENSON, W. A.
VAN LEUNEN, P., JR.

Oklahoma

BREWER, C. W.
COLEY, C. C.
FLORENCE, J. W.
JOHNSTON, D. G.
KIRKPATRICK, C. S.
PRICE, L. S.
STRICKLER, L. E.

Oregon

ATKINSON, A. H.
BATCHELLER, E. H.
DAVIS, A. J., JR.
SELLARS, R. F.

Pennsylvania

BLAKELEY, E. N.
BOND, G. H.
BOUTELLE, R. R.
BUSE, H. W., JR.
CLARK, C. S.
COEN, C. B.
COLE, H. E.
DRY, M. H.
FISHER, C. F.
FRASER, D. W.
FREY, C. W.
GEIST, J. W.
GREER, H. H., JR.
GUTHRIE, W. L.
HINE, T. R.
INGLING, A. L.
KAIT, H. H.
KELLER, W. W.
KINSELLA, W. T.
KISOR, M.
KLEPPINGER, L. H.
KLUNK, R. S.
KRAMER, W. M.
LUNDFELT, M. E.
McNAUGHTON, J. B.
MILLER, S. P.
PLATT, F. C.

Pennsylvania—Continued

RAMSEY, M. S.
ROENIGK, J. G.
SCHANTZ, E. H.
SCHWARTZ, J. E.
SMITH, J. V.
WELSH, G. W.

Puerto Rico

PESANTE, J. B.

Rhode Island

BROMLEY, J. R.
DAVIS, J. R.
DUTTON, W. T.
MERRILL, S. B. D.
SOUTH, T. W., II
VOSE, J. E.

South Carolina

ARNOLD, J. D.
CHANDLER, R. A.
FULP, J. D., JR.
HORTON, J. A., JR.
REEVES, M. C.
THARIN, F. C.
WHEELER, R. E.

South Dakota

JOHNSTON, R. K.

Tennessee

COOK, P. C.
FISHER, E. S.
FORTUNE, R. M.
SEMMES, B. J., JR.
WARE, C. R.

Texas

AKERROYD, R. G.
BIARD, F. R.
BIRTHISEL, L. H., JR.
BLY, R. E.
BROOKS, W. B.
CASSIDY, W. F.
COXE, L. C.
DEAN, W. A., JR.
DICKEY, W. M.
HAILEY, E. J.
HAMPTON, I. M.
HOWARD, J. W.
JONES, E. K.
KELLY, F. A. G.
KEY, H., JR.
LEWIS, H. H.
MATTHEWS, W. E.
NUSOM, F. A.
PEACOCK, T. A.
PRICE, F. M.
ROBERTSON, R. N.
SWEENEY, A. E., II
TOWNSEND, R. L.
TURRENTINE, R. A.
WATKINS, T. L.
WILCOX, W. M.

Utah

CALLISTER, T. K.
DEAKIN, H. O.
MANNING, A. R.
SCHOFIELD, L. H.

Vermont

DAY, H. E., JR.

Vermont—Continued

LUNDBERG, N. H.
UPHAM, F. K.

Virginia

ARTZ, G. E.
BECKER, C. H.
CLIFFORD, G. M.
GRIFFIN, G. A.
RUFFIN, G. C., JR.
TAYLOR, L. K.
WHEELER, C. L.

Washington

BOYLE, F. D.
DAVIS, E. W.
HAWES, F. W.
McGILLIS, J. F.
SAVIDGE, P. S., JR.
SMITH, B. A.
STULGIS, J. E.
WALKER, W. W.
WEBER, J. E.

Wisconsin

BARANOWSKI, W. E.
BATHKE, E. S.
BIWERSE, D. H.
COLLINS, W. M., JR.
FULLER, H. D.
KEARNS, J. W.
McMILLAN, W.
MILBRATH, R. H.
NOVITSKI, F. J.
OVROM, R. J.
SIVER, C. A.

West Virginia

BABB, J. D.
BAUMBERGER, W. H.
BLACKFORD, M.
CAMPBELL, H. W., JR.
OURS, S. R., JR.
TIBBETS, J. B.
WAYBRIGHT, J. J.

Wyoming

BOLLES, F. C., JR.
KRULAK, V. H.
PARKER, J. H.
SAPP, J. W., JR.

At Large

BAKER, M. D., JR.
BENEDICT, A. L. JR.
CHRISTENSEN, E. H.
CORBIN, W. L.
CORDINER, D. L. L.
DUBOIS, T. H.
KNERR, H. S.
KOSSLER, H. J.
MANN, R. L.
MILNER, R. M.
SHEFFIELD, F. L.
SHEPHARD, R. D.
SHILSON, J. S.
SMITH, W. R., III
THOMPSON, H. L., JR.

Hawaii

DAVIS, G. F.
CHUNG-HOON, G. P.

Alaska

MILLER, H. L.



THE CLASS OF



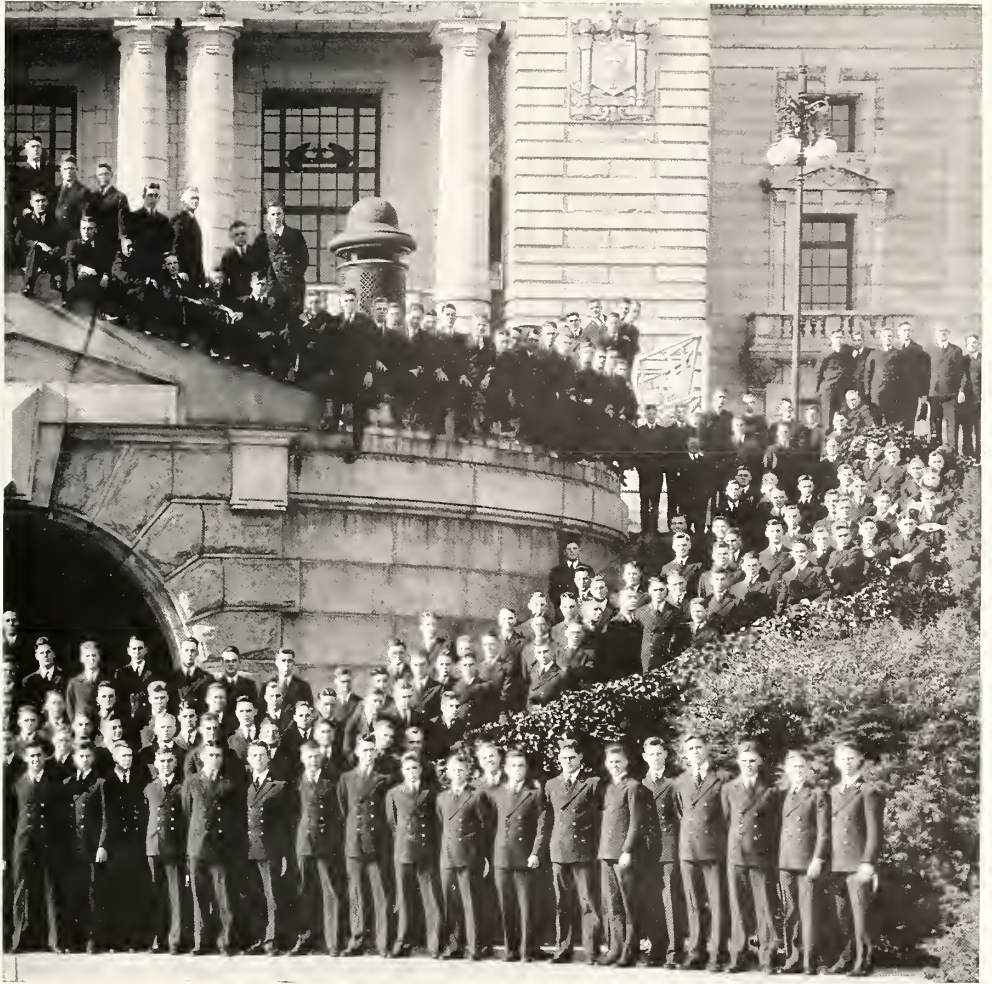
J. A. BENTLEY
President

TWO years behind us — one fraught with the tribulations of plebehood, though brightened by the anticipation of attaining that lone "diag" which would bring the right to "drag" and "carry on;" the other given over to enjoying the privileges which it gave while we strove yet harder to secure a companion to that first stripe.



W. C. CLARK
Vice-President





NINETEEN THIRTY-FIVE



UNFORGETTABLE memories of the thrills of two Army games, those leaves at home, and Youngster Cruise will always live in our minds. Though we have regrettably lost a few by the wayside, we are still a class that will leave the mark of THIRTY-FIVE on the Academy and on the Service.



F. B. HEROLD
Secretary and Treasurer

THIRD CLASS

Alabama

BOYD, M. H.
 CROSSLER, E. G., JR.
 HENRY, T. H.
 KAIGLER, D., JR.
 KYSER, J. B.
 LAKLIN, F. Mc.
 LYNCH, R. B.
 McDONALD, H. W.
 McLAREN, W. F.
 RICE, T. A.

Arkansas

LASTER, C. A.
 RIVES, H., JR.
 STIESBERG, F. M.
 TIPTON, H. C.
 WARD, S. L.

California

BEGGS, E. S.
 BENIS, E. G.
 CARTER, C. R.
 COLE, C. C.
 DORNIN, R. E.
 FLETCHER, J. S.
 GIESSER, A. A.
 HATHAWAY, A. T.
 HAZZARD, W. H.
 HESS, F. G.
 HOWELL, P. M.
 ISLEV-PETERSEN, H. J.
 KLINKER, R. C.
 MESSNER, A. W.
 MINI, J. H.
 OSBORN, E. G.
 PARKER, E. B., JR.
 SETTLES, W. A.
 STAMPS, R. K.
 TAYLOR, D. W.
 WARD, R. E. M.

Colorado

DORSEY, E. T.
 KINTZ, H. I.
 TRIMBLE, R. B.

Connecticut

BENNETT, B. F.
 KELLEY, R. B.
 MOONEY, W. L.
 NEWCOMB, A. H.
 PURDY, A. M.

Delaware

MARCUS, G. E., JR.
 TINGLE, C. T.

District of Columbia

BARROWS, F. L.
 MAURER, J. H.
 RODIER, G. L., JR.

Florida

BOTTOMS, J. W.
 RIERA, R. E.
 SMITH, L. A.
 SOUTHERLAND, J. J., II
 VESTEL, E. D., JR.
 WRIGHT, F. D., JR.

Georgia

COWN, J. B.
 DOSTER, G. P.
 EDGE, L. L.
 EPPES, J. B., JR.

Georgia—Continued

FRANKS, D. W.
 GUIST, W. S.
 LYLE, J. M.
 NOYES, H. F., JR.
 SPENCER, S. F.
 THOMPSON, W. C., JR.
 TURNER, C. H.

Idaho

EICHMANN, J. H.
 MIDDLETON, J. R., JR.
 SHELLWORTH, E. W.

Illinois

ARMSTRONG, W. W.
 ATWOOD, H., JR.
 BLAMAN, C. R.
 BENTLEY, J. A.
 BISCHOFF, R. A.
 BLOHM, L. Mc.
 BOWERS, W. C.
 BOYLE, P. F.
 CLINE, J. B.
 CUTTER, S. D.
 DAVIS, L. K.
 DETWEILER, L. M.
 DUNKLE, B. E.
 FLUCKEY, E. B.
 FREEMAN, M. B.
 HEATH, J. A.
 JACKSON, W. G.
 JOHANSSON, K. E.
 KEATS, E. S.
 KILROY, J. P.
 LOOMIS, S. C., JR.
 MANDELKORN, R. S.
 McFADDEN, J. F.
 McGRATH, T. D.
 METCALF, R. M.
 MORRISON, W. F.
 ROSENBERG, L. E.
 SHRADER, F. R.
 THOMAS, J. W.
 THOMSON, J. W.
 WADE, B. G.

Indiana

BRIGGS, C. A.
 DILLON, R. F., JR.
 EAST, W. J., JR.
 GOOD, G. D.
 HANSEN, J. R.
 KUNKLE, R. D.
 MAKI, T. R.
 NEYMAN, C. A., JR.
 NICHOLSON, R. F.
 PARRY, L. V.
 QUINN, J. F., JR.
 WARD, W. G.
 WELLER, S. V.

Iowa

ANDLSON, E. D.
 BAIRD, L. J.
 BARNES, W. R.
 CLARK, J. S.
 CLARK, W. C.
 CRAWFORD, G. A.
 ENNIS, J. M.
 LANGSTON, C. B.
 TALBOTT, J. E., JR.

Kansas

BAUM, R. J.
 O'CONNELL, G. A., JR.
 HUGHES, R. D.
 COFFIN, H. C.
 BURDICK, R. S.

Kentucky

BORRIES, F., JR.
 BARLEON, J. S., JR.
 BABB, R. E.
 STEVENS, J. D.
 SMITH, F. Mc.
 SISLER, V. A., JR.
 SCHEIBLA, L. C.
 RAMEY, R. L.
 POULOS, N. D.
 MURDOCK, J. F.
 McELROY, R. Y.
 KIMMEL, M. M.
 JOHNSTON, J. L.
 GABBERT, J. S. C.
 CLAYTON, M. C.
 CAIN, W. W.

Louisiana

ALEXANDER, C. C.
 BARHAM, E. A.
 JORDY, J. J.
 KIRKPATRICK, R. C., JR.
 LAMBERT, G. S.
 MILLS, G. H., JR.

Maine

BROCK, F. A.
 DOUKAS, N. G.
 EMMONS, H. L., JR.
 McINTIRE, H. P.
 SIMONEAU, F. W.
 WING, R. C.

Maryland

ABHAU, W. C.
 CAIRNES, G. H.
 FULLER, A. S.
 GERMERSHAUSEN, W. J.
 McQUILKIN, J. H.
 NORTH, J. R.
 RICKETTS, M. E.
 SAMUELS, W. T.
 SCOTT, J., II.
 WARD, N. G.
 WRIGHT, P. K., JR.

Massachusetts

ADAMS, S.
 BAKUTIS, F. E.
 BOOTH, B. B.
 CHIPMAN, B.
 CROWTHER, J. W.
 EDMANDS, A. C.
 ERSKINE, D. W.
 GAMBACORTA, F. M.
 HEURLIN, L. R.
 HUTCHINSON, G.
 HYLAND, W. W.
 LEWIS, H. R.
 LIPSKI, S. W.
 MATTHEWS, F. R.
 McARTHUR, C. H., JR.
 McMANUS, W. A.
 MURPHY, C. H. S.
 NEEDHAM, R. E.

Massachusetts—Continued

PACKARD, W. H.
 PARRISH, R. M.
 PULK, E. S.
 WALLING, J. F.
 WESSON, J. H.
 WEST, K.
 WORDELL, M. T.
 WRIGLEY, D. A.

Michigan

BROWN, T. A.
 CLIFT, G. D.
 DENBY, E., JR.
 DOWSETT, F. R.
 HENDRICKS, G. E.
 McCLINTOCK, D. H.
 MONTROSS, K. E.
 SCHUTT, E. B.

Minnesota

BROGGER, L. C.
 BURNS, R. H.
 CUSHMAN, R. E., JR.
 DOWNING, J. G.
 EWALD, C. L.
 FLACHSENHAR, J. J.
 HINCKLEY, R. M., JR.
 HOLMES, M. D.
 McKUSICK, G. B.
 McLEAN, E. C.
 MEYER, N. H.
 SWEENEY, V. A.
 TALMAN, B. L. E.
 WHEELER, F. K. B.

Montana

CHRISTIE, G. L.
 McGOWAN, R.
 OSTERGREN, N. M.
 REIFENRATH, W. G.
 SCHECTER, G. E.
 SHARP, T. F.
 THOMAS, H. L.
 WEED, J. H.
 WILSON, J. C. G.
 WOLFE, J. M., JR.

Missouri

BASKETT, T. S.
 BONTIER, A. M.
 CONKEY, G. L.
 DINWIDDIE, A. W.
 FADAM, C.
 GILMORE, D. W.
 GOLDBERG, H. J.
 GRUNER, Wm. P., JR.
 HENRY, W. F.
 HEROLD, F. B.
 KEITHLY, R. M.
 LEE, H., JR.
 McCALLUM, J. L. P.
 McQUARY, C. V.
 PAYNE, J. W., JR.
 SHELburne, C. W.
 VAN NESS, D. O.

Mississippi

BOBO, H. B.
 CHRISTIAN, C. D., JR.
 HENPHILL, B. T.
 McCORMICK, J. W.
 RHYMES, C. D., JR.
 TAYLOR, L. T.

THIRD CLASS

Nebraska

COCHRAN, D. E.
HARDEN, H. B.
STANLEY, E. D., JR.

Nevada

FITE, W. C.
HOLMSHAW, H. F.
KLEIN, D.
MCGILL, W. N.
RADCLIFFE, M. E.
SHONERD, H. G.

New Hampshire

GAGE, N. D.
KARABERIS, C. A.
MORTON, R. C.
PARADIS, L. DE L.

New Jersey

BOUD, H. W.
KINSLEY, F. W.
LARSEN, H. H.
MULLER, H. L.
NASH, D.
PRICKETT, R. H.
RITTER, F. T., JR.
SULLIVAN, W. A.
TEALL, A. E.

New Mexico

BROOKS, F. W.

New York

BASSETT, R. VAN R., JR.
CROSBY, J. B.
DAVIS, G. E., JR.
DAVIS, J. A., JR.
DENNEY, E. F.
FARRELL, R. M.
FITZPATRICK, J. F., JR.
FOOTE, J. J.
GAILLARD, W. E.
GRADY, J. E.
HARLFINGER, F. J., II
HAUCK, P. F.
HOLMES, R. H.
HOPLAK, A. A.
HUSBAND, A. C.
IRVING, R. K.
LEDERER, W. J., JR.
LITTLE, J. G., III
LOFLAND, J. H., JR.
MATHAS, C. C.
MCENTEE, G. L., JR.
MICHEL, E. A., JR.
NIBBS, A. MC.
NIXDORFF, S.
O'HANDLEY, J. G.
PADDOCK, A. E.
PARET, R. S.
PEPPARD, M. R., JR.
POWERS, J. J.
REICH, E. T.
ROSS, B. P.
ROSSELL, W. T., JR.
SAMPSON, W. S.
SANGER, K. J.
SCHMIDLING, M. S.
SCHWAB, H. S.
SENIFF, H. Z.
SHEPARD, E. T.
SLASON, F. K.

New York—Continued

SMITH, R. H.
STEINMETZ, E. H.
STEPHENSON, R. D.
STEVER, E. M.
TALERICO, A., JR.
TARANTINO, A. E.
WELDON, A. R.
WINFIELD, R. B.
WRIGHT, H. A.

North Carolina

ADAMS, B. E., JR.
BLOUNT, C. E.
CARPENTER, S. W.
CONSOLVO, C. W.
COTTEN, J. H.
GORHAM, A. D.
HARRELL, D. A.
LOYD, W. H.
OUTLAW, E. C.
PENLAND, J. R.
PETRIE, C. W.
PIKE, J. W., JR.
RUSH, S. O., JR.
WALTERS, W. B.
WHITAKER, G. T., JR.

North Dakota

HEADLAND, E. H.
SARVER, B. W., JR.
VETH, K. L.

Ohio

BIERMAN, C. O.
CAMERON, G. R.
GERWICK, J. D.
GILLMER, T. C.
HACK, J. A.
JACK, R. G.
KAIL, R. B.
KELLEY, P. W.
METCALF, C. M.
PETROVIC, W. F.
SCANLAND, R. B.
SCHMIDT, L. E., JR.
SHRIVER, T. D.
STIVERS, R. T., JR.
THEIS, J. H.
WULZEN, D. W.

Oklahoma

AUSTIN, M. H.
MUSICK, K. F.
WEST, J. B.

Oregon

BESSON, J. H., JR.
LEEPER, M. R.
RUTHERFORD, P. G.

Pennsylvania

AYERS, L. MC.
BALDWIN, T. A.
BAUER, L. H.
BEACHAM, R. R.
BLACK, R. A.
BOWKER, A. H.
BRIGHT, G. P.
CLAY, D. N.
CURTIS, D. O.
DECKER, A. T.
DOUGHERTY, J. E.
ELY, A. V.

Pennsylvania—Continued

FINNIGAN, O. D., JR.
GEARING, H. C., III
GIMBER, S. H.
HICKEY, D. V.
HOOVER, C. D.
KNAPPER, J. K.
MANN, J. F.
MILLER, J. M.
MOONEY, J. F.
OAKLEY, T. R.
REED, E.
RENIERS, J. H., JR.
SCHOCK, L. L.
SEYMOUR, J. M.
SHAFFER, J. N.
SHARROCKS, C. S.
SHILLING, S. G.
SNEERINGER, E. A.
SNYDER, L. H.
WOODWARD, B. J., III

Puerto Rico

RAMIREZ DE ARELLANO,
M. F.

Rhode Island

ADAMS, J. P.
COSGROVE, J. J., JR.
DOLL, R. E.
FEE, J. J.
GADROW, V. M.
MCLAUGHLIN, R. B.

South Carolina

FREEMAN, R. E.
WIDEMAN, W. B.
WINTERS, T. H., JR.

South Dakota

BROWN, J. H.
EGGERS, M. W.
MAHER, F. X.
PHILIP, G. R.
WALSETH, H. S.

Tennessee

DARWIN, F. A.
ESLICK, M., JR.
FOUST, C. E.
HATTAN, M.
HENLEY, M. E.
MEDLEY, B. MC.
WAMPLER, F., JR.
WHITE, J. B.

Texas

BALLINGER, R. H.
DECKER, S. M., JR.
FERGUSON, J. G.
FOSTER, R. C.
HALE, R. B.
HILGER, T. A.
HOOD, C. A., JR.
JORDAN, H. P., JR.
LEWIS, J. A.
MOORE, W. A., JR.
PARKER, J. D.
SADLER, A. T.
WALLIS, W. R.
WEAVER, E. M.
WOOD, B. D., JR.

Utah

BADGER, R. J.

Utah—Continued

CLEGG, W. G.
LEE, J. M.
NOWELL, B. H.
RICHARDS, L. G.

Vermont

BALL, S. E.
WESTIN, H. S.

Virginia

ADAMS, E. L.
BECKER, J. J.
CLAGGETT, B. D.
FOSTER, C. S., JR.
FULLER, G. S.
HATCHER, M. T.
HIGGINBOTHAM, G. S.
KEAR, C. R., JR.
LAIRD, H. C.
PHILLIPS, R. A.
POWELL, W. T.
ROBERTSON, F. E. D.
SELLERS, F. E., JR.
SPAIN, O. N., JR.
SPENCER, F. E.
WHALEY, J. W.
WOOD, E. B.

Washington

BARTLETT, W. R.
BRANDT, J. H.
CAMPBELL, G. B.
GRUGER, J. N.
HARMER, R. E.
PARKER, W. E.
SCHACHT, K. G.
SHERWOOD, S.

Wisconsin

BARANOWSKI, J. J.
COX, R.
FITZGERALD, M. F.
ISBERG, A. L.
JACKSON, R. W.
JAY, J. LAV.
KNIGHT, P.
PLICHTA, J. P.
REUHLLOW, S. E.

West Virginia

FRANCIS, W. J., JR.
LEWIS, J. R.

Wyoming

DODGE, S. H.
McCANN, I. G.

At Large

ATKINS, N. B.
BETTENS, W. J.
CALDWELL, T. F.
GAY, J. B., JR.
GAYLER, N. A. M.
HIRD, L. R.
JENNINGS, C. B.
KNOWLES, H. P., JR.
MACARTHUR, M.
MECKLENBERG, H. J.
RAMSEY, F. A., JR.
VASEY, R. C., JR.
WALKER, F. D., JR.

Philippines

PARGAS, R.

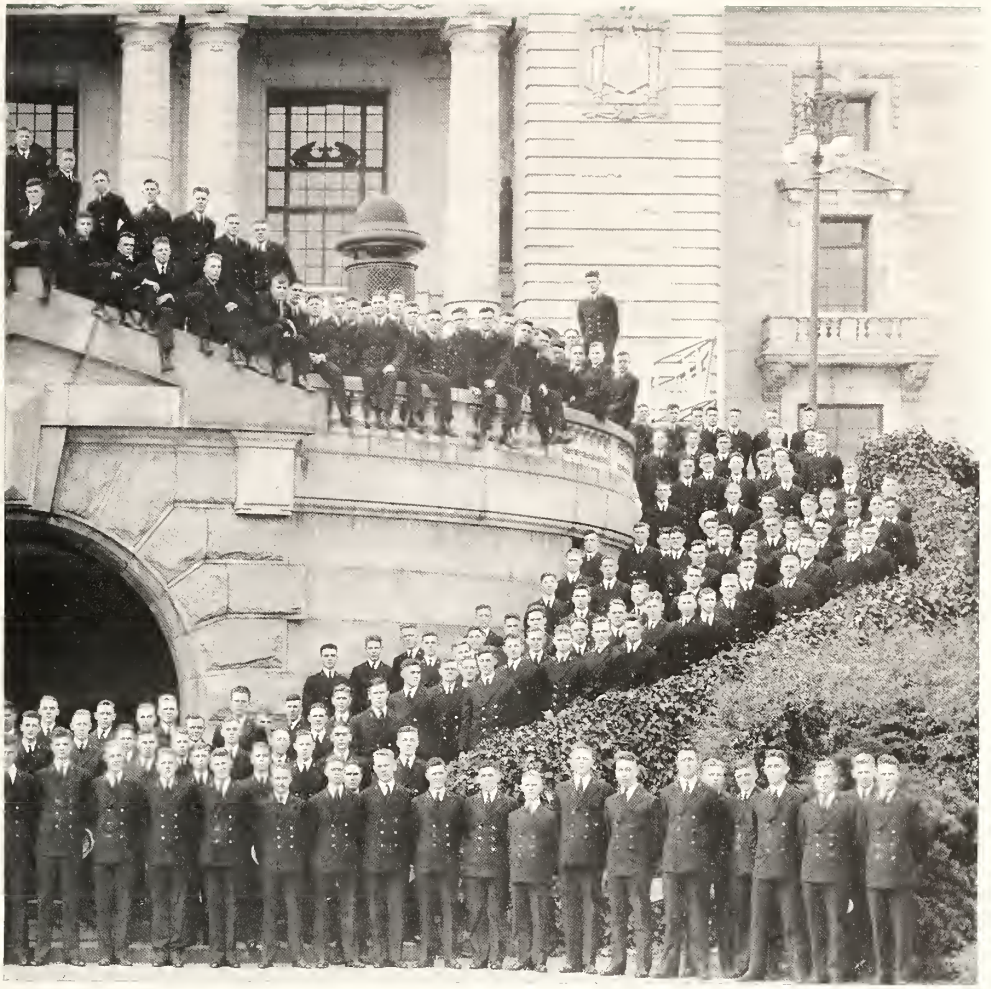


THE CLASS OF

THE Class of Nineteen Thirty-six has come to assume its place in the Regiment of Midshipmen. We came here from different environments, with varying conceptions of the stern life which we hoped to adopt, but with a unifying ambition—to carry on the traditions handed down by men of the sea.

We forsook life as we had known it and entered into a kaleidoscopic whirl of cracking rifles, bewildering squad movements, and the bite of the long cutter oar.

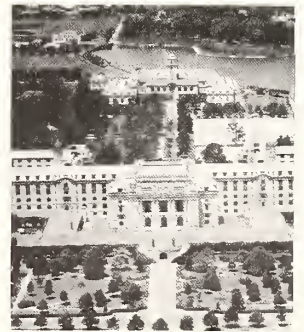




NINETEEN THIRTY-SIX

THEN the rigorous physical routine of Plebe Summer was superseded by the trials of Academic Year. If our idealistic conception of this Naval Academy was shaken by Plebe Summer, it was shattered by the succeeding eight months.

Yet we feel that we are better men for those long months. We realize something of what the future holds for us; we have equipped ourselves to carry on toward the betterment of the Academy and the Service.



FOURTH CLASS

Alabama

DANSON, S. I.
HAAS, R.
HAYNES, S. C.
JOHNSON, C. L.
MANN, H. D.
PARHAM, W. B.
STILES, W. H.
TERRY, J. H., JR.
WRIGHT, W. H.

Arizona

BLENMAN, W.
HIRSHFIELD, R. R.
HUNTABLE, E. J., JR.

California

BELL, G. B.
BJARNASON, P. H.
BRADLEY, W. W.
LYSTER, T. C., JR.
PREMO, O. P.
PRESTON, J. P.
SAUER, H. M.
ZABRISKIE, D., JR.

Colorado

PINKERTON, D. F.

Connecticut

BARKER, J. H., JR.
GWATKIN, W. E.
HEYWOOD, C. W.
WARE, B. R., III

Delaware

JOHNSON, W. C.

District of Columbia

CROWELL, D. C., JR.
GREENUP, F. A.

Florida

BAUMEISTER, J., JR.
CHENAULT, F. A.

Georgia

BLITCH, F. G.
BRADLEY, R. R., JR.
CALDWELL, R. H.
ELLIS, C. J.
KIKER, W. C.
KOLB, O. F., JR.
MCDONALD, J. N., JR.
MILLER, S. R., JR.
MYERS, R. L.
NEVI, W. E.
PRICE, W. N.
REFD, M. J.
SEYMOUR, G. E.

Illinois

ALFORD, J. M.
BATES, C. J.
CARSON, E. B.
CODDINGTON, J. A.
CONNOLLY, D. R.

Illinois—Continued

EVANS, H.
GARVER, H. C., JR.
GILLETTE, N. C., JR.
HERCULES, C. J.
HULSON, W. T.
KING, T. S., JR.
LINDSAY, D. A.
MERKER, D. C.
ODILL, M. J.
PERRY, F. E.
ROBERSON, W. D.
KLINE, G.
SCHWANER, H. C., JR.
SEMMES, J. L.
STOCKMAN, W. J.
WEINEL, A. F.
WILLMAN, D. E.

Indiana

ARNDT, R. W.
BENNETT, W. C., JR.
BUTLER, O. MC.
CRAWFORD, E. R.
EGNOR, R. F.
HANSEN, J. R.
HAYLER, F. E.
HUTCHINS, C. H.
MEYERS, R. W.
PRATT, R. R.

Iowa

GRAHAM, J. W.
MOORE, R. B.
PAUL, D. M.
WALLACE, R. W.

Kansas

WETTACK, J. T.
THOMAS, W. B.
OSETH, J. M.
LOVELL, K. K.
LOCKWOOD, R. S.
BENSON, L. G.

Kentucky

SHACKELTORD, H. C.
MOORE, J. C.
MCELRATH, R. W.
GUTHRIE, N. T.
EDLESON, S. K.
CLAYTON, M. C.

Louisiana

CORLEY, M. L., JR.
FAUST, A. R.
FOWLER, G.

Maine

FOLSOM, P. L.
GULLIVER, L. J., JR.

Maryland

BALDWIN, M. H., JR.
BRENT, H., JR.
BURKART, H. VON A.

Maryland—Continued

GRAY, J. O.
JANNEY, J. H.
TEEL, R. A.

Massachusetts

COPPOLA, J. A.
FELLOWS, C. M.
HINKMAN, C. E.
LEWIS, W. E.
MILLETT, J. R.
RYAN, P. B.
SPENCER, J. H.
SPRINGER, F. G.
SWIFT, H. M. S.

Michigan

AUMENT, W. P.
BUTTARS, G. S.
COLE, O. R., JR.
COOLEY, H. W.
LINCOLN, F. I.
ORR, E. B.
QUACKENBUSH, D. F.
SHETENHELM, P. E.
VOGEL, R. W., JR.

Minnesota

BOYD, W. W.
FITZGERALD, G. S.
HOUSTON, C. E.
KROGH, R. J.
SHAW, J. C.
SLONIM, G. M.

Missouri

PHILLIPS, J. O., JR.
REED, A. B., JR.
SEIBERT, R. T.
WALSH, R. A., JR.
WILD, P. G., JR.

Mississippi

BENNETT, F. G.
BROWN, D. S.
WAGNER, G. A., JR.

Nebraska

BARNARD, H. A., JR.
BARNEY, G. H.
HUMPHREY, E. W.
PULOS, T. E.
RAWLINGS, J. B.
ROMBERG, H. A.

New Hampshire

MOREAU, J. W.

New Jersey

EISENBACH, C. R.
FRIEDMAN, A. L.
GALATIAN, A. B., JR.
KIRCHER, J. J.
KIRKPATRICK, H. G.
KYTE, E. L.
THACHER, R. A.
WICKS, J. E., JR.

FOURTH CLASS

New Mexico

ENTLER, D. McE., JR.
FLEMING, A. F.
PANANIDES, N. A.

New York

ANDRES, C. J.
BARNARD, J. H.
BELDEN, J. M.
BUCKEN, G. B.
CRARY, J. D.
CRESAP, L., JR.
FERGUSON, J. W.
FLENNIKEN, C. W., JR.
FRANK, E. H.
FYFE, J. K.
HIGGINSON, R. M.
HOFFMAN, E. E.
HUNTER, G.
KARASYK, S.
KELLY, R. F.
LINK, E.
McGRATH, M. C.
MILLER, M.
OELHEIM, B. C.
O'GRADY, J. W.
PERKINS, VAN O.
RAYMOND, C. I., JR.
ROSS, L. W.
SANTORD, M. M.
SCHLECH, W. F., JR.
SLEIGHT, R. C.
SMALL, W. A.
TROTT, S. M.
TYLER, P. R.

North Carolina

MARTIN, D. A.
WHITING, G. H.

North Dakota

FOWLER, R. L.

Ohio

BURCHER, R. E.
DICKSON, H. R.
GARDES, A. W.
GRONER, W. F.
HOFFMAN, E. J.
MAYHEW, R. W.
RENGEL, J. C.
ROBINSON, F. M.
SEAMAN, D. S., JR.
SHERBY, S. S.
SILVEY, E. H.
SPRENGER, H. D.
STARK, H. B.
THOMPSON, F. AT.
YOH, J. F., JR.
YOUNG, H. M.

Oklahoma

CARMICHAEL, J. H.
DABNEY, T. B.
HAYS, J. W.
MICHAEL, F. D.
PATTERSON, J. H.
PHINNEY, J. H.

Oregon

BANKS, S. MAC.
LAW, F. G.
RYDER, J. F.
WINNE, G. M.
WRIGHT, S. E., JR.

Pennsylvania

BULL, R. S., JR.
DAUB, J. J., JR.
EVANS, J. L.
FOX, P. H.
FUSSELL, H. M.
GRAY, R.
HITESHUE, R. W. L., JR.
HOLCOMBE, C. M.
HUMES, R. R.
HUNTER, J. C.
JOHNSTON, W. C.
KRAMER, W. F.
PHILLIPS, C. K.
RICHARDSON, D. C.
ROBERTSHAW, L. B.
RUTTER, J. B.
SHILLING, S. G.
WENDEL, W. H.
WHITMYRE, G. R.
WILSON, D. W.

South Carolina

AMME, C. H., JR.
BLITCH, J. D.
DAVENPORT, W. K., JR.
MANNING, C. S., JR.
MASTERS, J. H.
NOEL, J. V., JR.
RICE, J. E.
NOHRDEN, M. M.
THING, W. W.
THOMPSON, M. F.

South Dakota

GUSTAFSON, A. L.
SMITH, M. J.

Tennessee

BAYLESS, W. B.
BROWN, J. A.
BUTLER, J. K.
CROOK, J. A.
ENGLISH, J. T.
HOLMAN, W. G.
KING, E. R., JR.
MARTIN, E. D., JR.
McKELLAR, C., JR.
MORAN, J. H.
PREWITT, B. F.
REED, J. T.
SAMUEL, T. W.
SEILER, D. A.
SUMMERS, P. E.

Texas

COURT, J. M.
FARROW, B. D.
HARPER, I. T.
JOHNSON, B.

Texas—Continued

KIMMEL, T. K.
LEWIS, J. A.
MANLEY, C. C.
RANKIN, B. S.
SINCLAIR, J. A.
THOMPSON, R. S., JR.

Utah

DOCKUM, D. G.

Vermont

WILSON, D. MC.

Virginia

CARR, A. J.
CLARK, C. F.
GRAHAM, F. C.
MEADE, R., JR.
PALMER, F. L., JR.
RYDEEN, F. C.
SHEA, W. H., JR.
TYREE, A. K.

Washington

ARNOLD, H. E.
HANGER, W. M.
STIMSON, P. C.

Wisconsin

BONIN, R. A.
GRAY, J. S., JR.
NEAR, W. B.
SHEPARD, J. S.

West Virginia

HEWITT, J. D., III
ICENHOWER, J. B.
MAXWELL, P. W.
ROTHWELL, R.

Wyoming

EMBREE, R. A.

At Large

BOLAND, J. N.
BROWN, A. W.
COMBS, W. B., JR.
CRUTCHFIELD, J. R.
ELLIS, W. A.
GUMZ, D. G.
KAUFMAN, W. M.
LAIZURE, D. M.
NEYMAN, R. L.
ORVIS, W. C.
SEYFORD, F. C.
TRAYNOR, F. M.
TURNER, J. H.

Philippines

HEMENWAY, H. H.

Hawaii

FURER, A. B.

Alaska

McCAULEY, J. W.





DEPARTMENTS



Top Row—YOUNGREN, METZGER, MORGAN, SADLER, REYNOLDS, DUNLEAVY, OLAVSEN, KIRBY, HINES, STEVENSON
Middle Row—CONLAN, FITZGERALD, MEADOWS, LAJEUNISSE, LANKENAU, LANDSTREET, JOHNSON, SALL, GREENSLADE, CASSEVENS,
 MACLEAN
Bottom Row—GRASSIE, FIELD, ROBISON, DAUBIN, STEVENS, WOLFE, VALENTINE, RUTLEDGE, RIEBEL

SEAMANSHIP AND FLIGHT TACTICS

SINCE man first ventured forth upon the sea, he has been concerned with the safety of his vessel and the skill with which he might handle it. Down through the ages, through the periods of oar, sail, and steam, seafaring men have combated the mighty force and power of the sea. Today we are the heirs to the very practical and valuable knowledge they have handed down to us. To be sure the art of seamanship cannot be learned on land; but here at the Academy we have been taught many of its facts and rudiments, thus giving a solid foundation upon which to build during our future years afloat.

Aviation now exists in the Navy as a powerful arm of the Fleet, vitally essential to its success in battle. It is therefore necessary that we have a sound knowledge of flight tactics and the definite relationship necessary between our forces afloat and in the air. Neither can exist alone; success will come only through proper coordination of the two.

Studies in naval and international law have been included in order that we may be better fitted to handle problems of personnel and of international situations as they affect the Navy.

The Navy stands today as a highly developed organization of men and ships to maintain the honor and integrity of these United States in the sun of world affairs.



COMMANDER L. M. STEVENS





*Top Row—McNULTA, STOUT, BOLTZ, WINECOFF, DAVIS, MORRIS, GARDNER
Middle Row—MUMMA, RAMSEY, HALL, KELLER, ROANE, TAYLOR, HARTWIG
Bottom Row—BRYAN, PEYTON, GUILLES, ROBINSON, LAKE, TWINNING, REGISTER*

ORDNANCE AND GUNNERY

THE best protection against the enemy's fire is a well-directed fire from our own guns." To this end the Ordnance Department has endeavored to initiate us into the complexities of modern naval gunnery, in such a way as to enable every graduate to efficiently perform the duties of a gunnery officer. Though the ships be heavily armed, and powerful, their offensive and defensive qualities are nil if the control of rapid and effective fire is lacking.

Theoretical knowledge coupled with practical experience gained on the practise cruises and service after graduation is the method of teaching the young Naval Officer this important phase of warfare. During the course of First Class Year, there are many P-works involving the use of range and ballistic tables, and six-place logs for determining ranges, deflections, and the various angles for the disposition of the guns for theoretical "hits." Each morning of the cruises is spent in rehearsing fire control problems and demonstrating the practical application of the principles of gunnery. This regular drill every morning, in which confidence and proficiency are instigated, culminates in a day of short range battle practise toward the end of the cruise.

Regardless of what changes may be made in men-o'-war, strategy, or that which the advent of new weapons may bring, gunnery will always determine the superiority of one fleet over another. The task of the Ordnance Department then is to make of the graduates, men well versed in all phases of modern gunnery with its most effective use.



COMMANDER C. R. ROBINSON



Back Row—GEARING, SAMSON, KINCAID, ARNOLD, IRISH, BRITTAİN, AUSTIN, CONNELLY, HOPKINS, MILLER
Front Row—CURLEY, PATTERSON, OLDENDORF, WILLSON, GATCH, HULL, FLOYD

NAVIGATION

TO THE uninitiated, navigation appears as some mysterious subject, dealing in declinations and right ascensions, by means of which one, "finds his way about" over trackless waters. That was probably the impression most of us had when we were about to begin its study Second Class Year. But as the months went on and we became more familiar with the terms and methods used, much of this former impression disappeared and we saw in navigation a fascinating and practical science.

At the Academy we have spent many an hour wrestling with P-works and poring over what seemed to be pages and pages of endless computations. But that time has been well spent, for it has given us a foundation upon which we may build to make of ourselves finished navigators. It was probably not until First Class Cruise, when we became practical navigators for the first time, that our interest was fully aroused. We came to feel the responsibility of a navigator, that of bringing a ship safely to its destination. We were brought to realize the necessity of accurately determining the ship's position at sea, its fix.

To a navigator a fix is of prime importance. Daily fixes must be obtained and reported, and upon them rests the safety of the ship. But there are times when the fate of a fleet, of a country, may depend on their accuracy.



CAPTAIN RICHARD WILLSON





Rear Row—CAMERON, ODEN, HENDERSON, PAGE, BROOK, McCORKLE, SMITH, BRYDON, McDOWELL, THORINGTON, MORRILL
 Third Row—BELL, ZIMMERLI, SPRUNG, SWIGART, STUART, MOSELEY, TOLMAN, CRAIG, DOYLE
 Second Row—STEELE, BEHAN, HANNA, DAVIS, DECKER, CANDLER, EDGAR, MITCHELL, PETERSON, FARRELE
 Front Row—BOLGIANO, HUTCHINSON, HOARD, LEIGHTON, PENN, JOHNSON, RIEDEL, WOOD, BENEZE

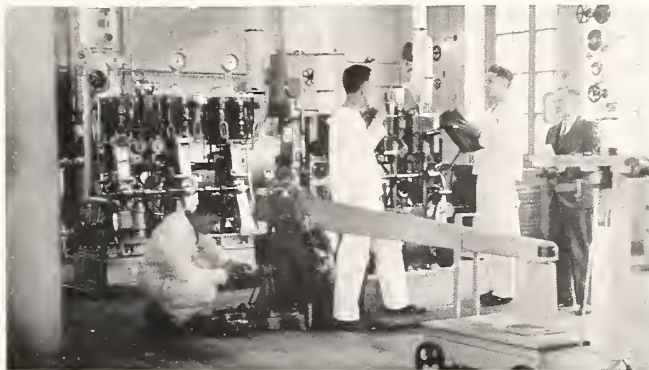
ENGINEERING AND AERONAUTICS

DURING four long years we have plodded our weary way to Isherwood Hall where the steam savants reign supreme. There we have met with varying degrees of success in our efforts to become familiar with the multitudinous problems of naval engineering. The first months saw us grappling with cones, spheres, and helicoidal surfaces. Then came "assembly from details" and vice versa, after which we discarded our drawing boards to scratch our heads over epicyclic trains, et cetera. Thermo was next with its B.T.U's and heat entropys. Next, we "subscribed" to the "Book of the Month Club" and came to realize the full meaning of those immortal words, "sketch and describe." First Class Year took us into naval architecture, internal combustion engines, and that vest pocket edition of M.E.I.

Through it all, however, whether we boned, laughed, swore, or showed occasional tendencies to ride on velvet, there are few of us who have not come seriously to realize the vast importance of engineering in the Navy today. Every officer, at some time or other, is given engineering duty. He must know thoroughly the entire plant of his ship; the failure of a single auxiliary may force a ship out of the battle line at a crucial point. Guns are of little use unless the ship can be kept in position.

Aeronautics plays a vital role. Faulty design or engine failure of a plane in flight means disaster.

We are far from being finished engineers; but let us build on the frame work of knowledge we now have with that as our goal.



COMMANDER A. M. PENN



Rear Row—WINSLOW, HAWKINS, SCARBOROUGH, CONRAD, ROBERT, MAUPIN, LYLE, STOTZ, KELLS
 Middle Row—WILLIAMS, ARISON, MAYER, WILSON, CLEMENTS, BLAND, KERN, CLAYTON, TYLER, NICKERSON
 Front Row—DILLINGHAM, BACHMAN, CAPRON, RICE, McBRIDE, LEIPER, RUST, EPPES, GALLOWAY

MATHEMATICS

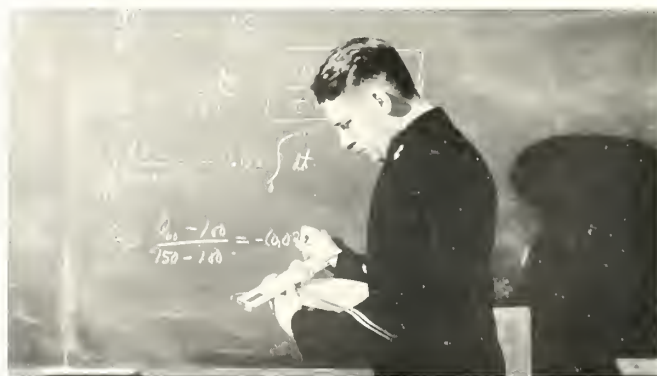
THERE are few midshipmen into whom the word, "math," fails to strike a stern feeling of respect and awe. Over a period of two and one-half years we marched grimly to do daily battle with Tecumseh's favorite minion. Armed with slide rules, handbooks, and log tables, we succeeded in staving off the barrage of dx's, integrals, and derivations until that day in the middle of Second Class Year when we entombed what we thought to be a monster.

But we were not long in being brought to realize that mathematics was to play a very definite part in our careers as naval officers. It would be almost impossible even to visualize the modern navy without mathematics. Gunnery, construction, engineering, aeronautics are but a few of the subjects in which this spectre of our midshipmen days plays so prominent a part.

Aside from its great practical value, the study of mathematics serves a cultural purpose as well. It teaches one to reason clearly and concisely to reach logical conclusions. While an exacting master, it gives in return to its disciples a feeling of mental confidence and independence—the power to think for one's self.



CAPTAIN L. B. McBRIDE C. C.





Rear Row—FARRELL, MARSH, ROBINSON, McEATHRON, PATTERSON, DUVALL, HOWARD, HAYTER, VEEDER, HICKEY, FENNO, THOMPSON
 Third Row—MACFADDEN, GRAY, PRATT, COLONY, VANMETRE, COLEY, BASS, MOOSBRUGGER, AUSTIN, BARCHET, MURPHY, NESSER
 Second Row—HAWKINS, CALLAHAN, CHRISTMAS, WHEELER, ALLEN, CURLEY, GRIESE, SOUTHWORTH, McLEAN, AGNEW
 Front Row—SWENSON, NASH, CHANDLER, BADT, W. T. SMITH, DASHIELL, QUINLAN, FEINEMAN, MUSCHLITZ

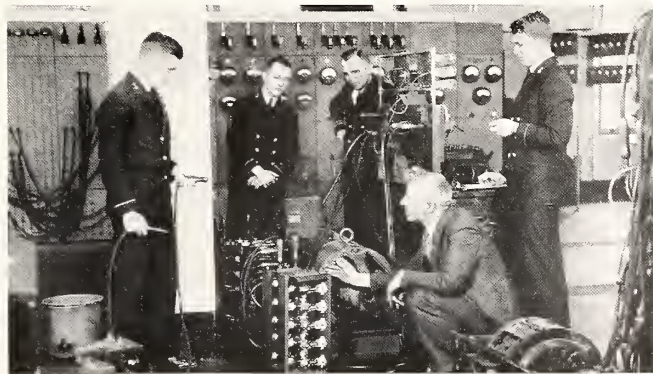
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING AND PHYSICS

FROM the olden days of sailing vessels and point blank range, the Navy stands today as a triumph of engineering and scientific skill. A single hand on a throttle and the mighty *Lexington* sweeps through the seas at thirty-five knots, laden with her brood of planes ready to take off from her decks at a moment's notice. An amazing achievement in electrical power, this behemoth of the seas in an emergency supplied the city of Tacoma with its electricity over a period of months.

This is but one phase of the Navy's use of electricity. It plays a vastly important part aboard every ship in the Fleet. It is but one of the sciences upon which the Navy depends today. Radio, physics, chemistry must ever be employed for aid and development.

For the most part this work has been carried forward by the Navy itself. To maintain itself at full fighting efficiency, the Navy has become a leader in many fields of research and experiment.

There are those of us who may have had occasional nightmares with "skinny" or "juice" in the leading roles. Then there are others who may have thought at times that some of our work has been a far cry from that we are to meet in the Fleet. The purpose of it all has been to train our minds along scientific lines, to give us at least a fundamental conception of these subjects in order that by actual practice, thought, and research in the future we may be capable not only of carrying on the work of our predecessors, but to carry it forward to new heights of service and achievement.



COMMANDER W. T. SMITH



Rear Row—PEASE, COOK, DARDEN, PICKTON, STURDY, KELSEY, ELLER, KENNEDAY, OLIVER
 Middle Row—VERGE, BRERETON, LEWIS, DANIEL, WEST, MERRICK, DOTY, FITCH, JAMES
 Front Row—HEFFERNAN, KRAFT, MILLS, WESTCOTT, ALDEN, McMORRIS, NORRIS, HAMILTON, McCORMICK

ENGLISH AND HISTORY

DURING our four years at the Academy, it has been necessary that the greater part of our work be almost entirely along technical and professional lines. While it is essential that a naval officer be thoroughly versed in such subjects, it is also required that he be able to express himself clearly and forcibly in writing as well as in speech. Then, too, a knowledge of more cultural subjects plays an important part in the life of those who would think broadly and tolerantly.

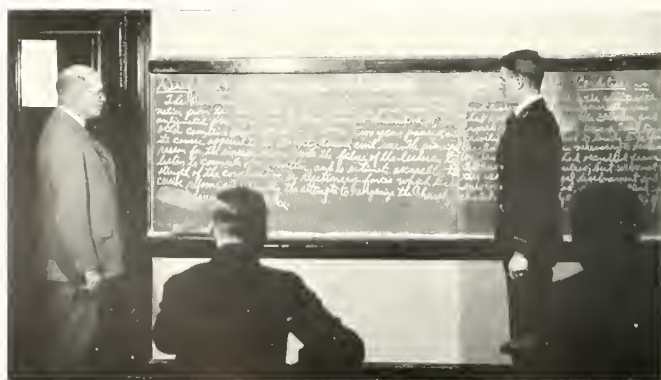
While we have referred on countless occasions to the "Bull Department," the latter has done more than merely make us proficient in the gregarious art of "echando el torro." We have had the opportunity to develop a keen appreciation of better literature. Thoughtful and selective reading brings with it a certain deep satisfaction that cannot fail to enrich any man's life.

Courses in history have given us a full realization of seapower—its effect and influence upon world affairs. National and economic problems have been presented to us, not only, that we may understand and consider them, but also to the end that the Navy has played no small part in the solution of many of them.

Our work lies not in the field of politics; but a sound knowledge of national and world problems, past, present, and future will serve to carry the Navy to greater heights of service to the nation in peace as well as in war.



PROFESSOR C. S. ALDEN





Rear Row—SEWELL, CASKIE, McPEAKE, BRIGHTER, BLAKESLEE, GREGERSON, JORDAN, FERGUSON, BLUESTONE, DAHLGREN, STARNES
 Middle Row—COLDWELL, J. W. FOWLER, C. V. FOWLER, HOLBROOK, LAJOYE, ZIROLI, PURDIE, WEAVER, MAIGRET, WINCHELL, SMITH
 Front Row—COLTON, OLIVET, SHELLEY, BAKER, FERNANDEZ, SCHRADER, FOURNON

MODERN LANGUAGES

"... an officer of the Navy . . . should not only be able to express himself clearly in his own language and pen, but he should also be versed in French and Spanish." Thus wrote John Paul Jones to the Continental Congress in 1775. Today, the Department of Modern Languages has as its aim not only the production of officers who can converse ably on daily and professional subjects in French and Spanish, but in German and Italian as well.

The summer cruises to Europe have as one of their purposes the further development of the proficiency of midshipmen in the use of foreign tongues. The fact that the course of instruction in this department extends over a period of three years is mute evidence of its relative importance in the production of graduate officers. From our own standpoint, there are few greater pleasures to be derived than to be able to accurately convey our thoughts to the people of the lands we visit, in their own tongue. We extend our gratitude to the members of this department, whose energy and patience have enabled us to lay a proper foundation for this phase of an officer's work.



CAPTAIN G. E. BAKER



Rear Row—BANCROFT, ROBINS, THOMAS, LOWERY, TAYLOR, LAUGHLIN, PLATT, MORRIS, WALTER, BAKER
Front Row—STRINGER, DURRETT, HENRY, OLD, LACEY, VANCE, ROBERTS

HYGIENE

IT IS necessary that every naval officer be fully aware at all times of the problems of sanitation and hygiene that are ever existent in the Service. There is no place in the world, probably, where men must live in closer quarters than aboard a submarine, a battleship—in fact, any one of our ships of the line. At the same time it may be rightly said that there are no places where men function more efficiently. Such accomplishments would be impossible were not a ship kept scrupulously clean and were not the men themselves taught the value and necessity of personal cleanliness as well as that of the ship. Cleanliness and efficiency go hand in hand. They help very materially to develop in officer and enlisted man alike a deep sense of pride in their ship and work.

The matter of health and physical fitness of personnel is one that can never be overlooked or neglected. In the ordinary course of events men are exposed to diseases and ailments of all kinds, some being of a more loathsome and serious nature than others, but all tending to impair the work and well being of individual and ship alike. It is obvious that a high degree of personal hygiene be forever stressed and adhered to.

It is readily apparent that such responsibilities should not be left to the medical officers alone. Every officer must be familiar with the principles of hygiene and sanitation; not only for his own benefit but for those who serve under him as well.



CAPTAIN E. H. H. OLD M.C.





Rear Row—DELADRIER, MACERATTA, GAUDET, O'BRIEN, THOMPSON, WILSON, FOSTER, AAMOLD
 Middle Row—SNYDER, TAYLOR, SAZAMA, MANG, SCHUTZ, THOMAS, ORTLAND, WEBB
 Front Row—F. C. THOMPSON, UNDERWOOD, E. B. TAYLOR, HALL, WILCOX, OVERESCH, HENDERSON, HARDIN, TSCHIRGI

PHYSICAL TRAINING

THAT part of the "Mission" of the Naval Academy that considers that, "healthy minds in healthy bodies are necessities for the fulfillment of the individual missions of the graduates" is performed by the Department of Physical Training. From the early days of Plebe Summer on through the four years to graduation, we have come under the supervision of this department at regular periods. During these times, we have been taught the rudiments and some of the finer points of boxing, wrestling, swimming, and fencing by selected instructors.

Aside from this system of instructive athletic drills, the Department is responsible for one of the most vital parts in the life of the Regiment, the maintenance of eighteen Varsity and Plebe sports. Every midshipman is proud of the splendid records of undefeated teams and championships won over a period of many years by Navy men. That spirit as aided and developed by competitive athletics is one vitally essential in the Fleet today. Such names as Webb, Mang, Schutz, Ortland, and Foster are pass words among the officers in the Fleet who have had the benefits of their untiring efforts, helping to produce the kind of men and teams to which the Naval Academy is pledged.



CAPTAIN J. W. WILCOX



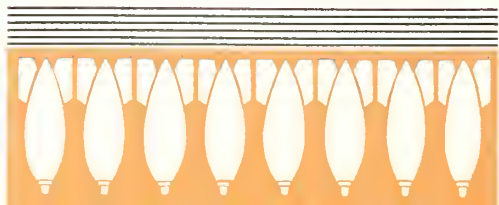
TO MOLD THE MATERIAL RECEIVED INTO EDUCATED GENTLEMEN, THOROUGHLY INDOCTRINATED WITH HONOR, UPRIGHTNESS AND TRUTH, WITH PRACTICAL RATHER THAN ACADEMIC MINDS, WITH THOROUGH LOYALTY TO COUNTRY, WITH A GROUNDWORK OF EDUCATIONAL FUNDAMENTALS UPON WHICH EXPERIENCE AFLOAT MAY BUILD THE FINISHED NAVAL OFFICER, CAPABLE OF UPHOLDING, WHENEVER AND WHEREVER MAY BE NECESSARY, THE HONOR OF THE UNITED STATES; AND WITHAL GIVING DUE CONSIDERATION THAT HEALTHY MINDS IN HEALTHY BODIES ARE NECESSITIES FOR THE FULFILLMENT OF THE INDIVIDUAL MISSIONS OF THE GRADUATES; AND THAT FULLEST EFFICIENCY UNDER THIS MISSION CAN ONLY BE ATTAINED IF, THROUGH JUST AND HUMANE YET FIRM DISCIPLINE, THE GRADUATES CARRY INTO THE SERVICE RESPECT AND ADMIRATION FOR THIS ACADEMY."

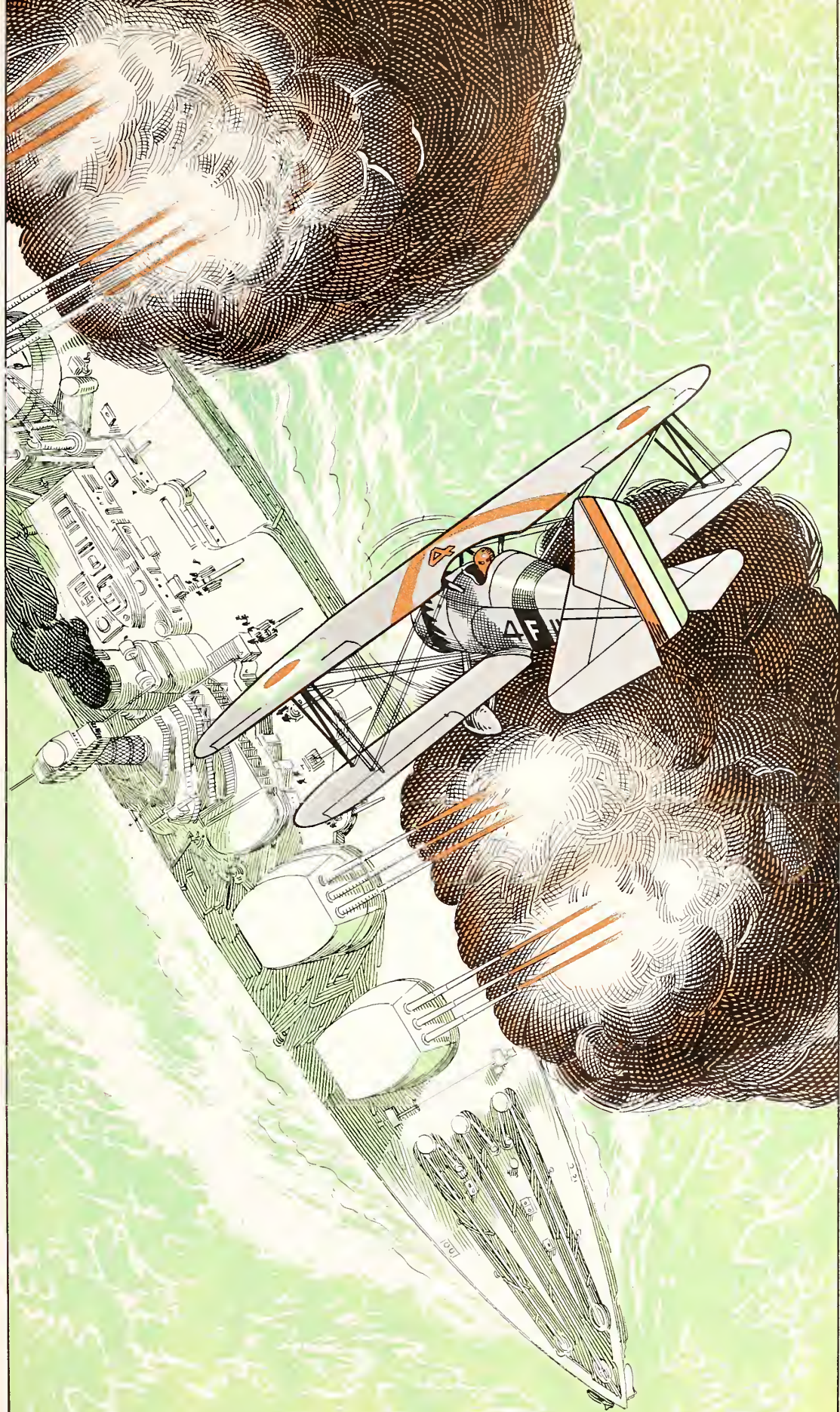






BIOGRAPHIES

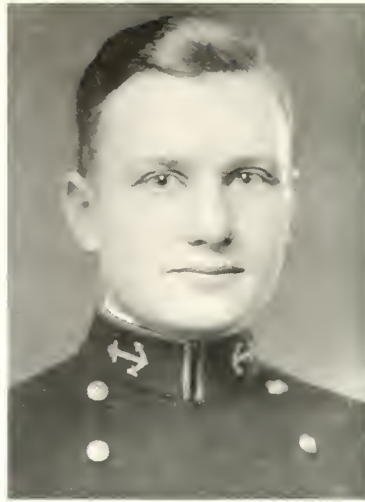






BIOGRAPHIES

IN THE FOLLOWING PAGES THE READER WILL FIND WHAT MIGHT BE TERMED HALF-MINUTE CHARACTER SKETCHES, AND WHILE THEY ARE NOT EXACT PORTRAITS OF THE INDIVIDUALS WHOSE NAMES THEY BEAR, THEY DO GIVE A GENERAL IDEA OF THE BETTER SIDE OF THE MAN'S REPUTATION. ROOMMATES ARE THE AUTHORS IN THIS CASE AND COMPLAISANT ONES; ALTHOUGH THEY ARE USUALLY CRITICAL AT HOME, THEY DO NOT HESITATE TO SHOW LOYALTY ABROAD. IT IS A TYPE OF RECIPROCITY FOR A COMMON CAUSE. KEEPING THAT IN MIND, YOU WILL NOT BE SURPRISED WHEN YOU FIND THAT PRACTICALLY EVERY BIOGRAPHY EXTOLS ITS SUBJECT AS BEING A VERY SUPERIOR INDIVIDUAL.



DAVID LOUIS MARTINEAU

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

"Dave" "Marty" "Massa Dave"

CHICAGO lost a man of no mean ability when Dave decided to leave that city of industry and cross the threshold of a career in the Navy, where bigger guns are used on a smaller scale. He was not long in being recognized, for while he was still getting located, he was made commander of his Plebe Company. He made his first bid for prominence when he went down to smoke a cigar in the company office.

Much of his sporting interest was with the boxing team of which he was manager, and in his spare moments he packed a lively punch of his own. In the spring we found him on the tennis courts or in the pistol gallery where he drew a deadly bead on the forty-five. Seldom did he miss his daily workout in the gym or swimming pool.

He has strong convictions on certain subjects, and occasionally expounded to us various phases of his philosophy of life. He has been a sterling, dependable, and valuable friend. A spirit of adventure, a craving for knowledge, and a deep loyalty to the Service should make his career an interesting one. We shall always be glad to greet him as a shipmate. "Sit down, Martineau, and have a cigar."

*Assistant Manager Boxing 4 3 2 Manager Boxing 1
Chairman Reception Committee Lucky Bag Staff
N Club 4 Stripes*

EDWARDS BROWN

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

"Pete" "Brownie"

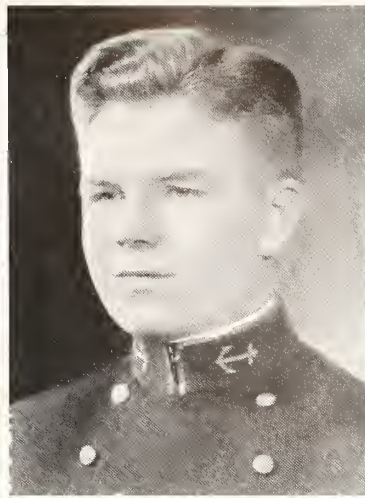
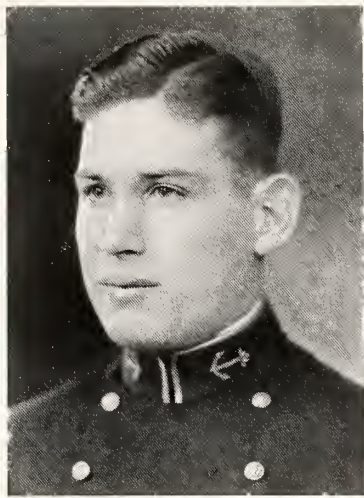
THOSE D.O's ought to apply a general prudential rule to the regbook." Pete Brown, a man whose natural, good-natured disposition and droll remarks are a source of joy to all those who know him possesses a lot of common sense, a subtle sense of humor and that rare quality of "being himself" at all times. He has made many lasting friends at the Academy.

Pete has waged some bitter duels with the Academic Departments; they have gained ground on him at various times, but he has always managed to stem the attack by coming through with a 2.5 whenever he needed it. It is characteristic of him to take nothing for granted. Every fact must have a supporting reason; that is the course he follows while boning, when he finds the time, or in arguments, on which he dotes.

A fast left hook and a hard right have made him a respected opponent among Spike's proteges. He takes great delight in blasting the center out of rifle targets, and the spring afternoons found him at the range. The feel of a helm appeals to him and he has spent many an hour skimming over the bay in a half-rater.

Pete's ability to think for himself, combined with sincerity of purpose and certain fixed ideals mark him as a man who will accomplish things worth while in life.

Resigned, February, 1933



WILLIAM RICHARD KANE

SAN RAPHAEL, CALIFORNIA
"Killer" "Babe" "Bill"

BABE is a product of that far away land of sunshine, California, where men are men or sailors—a true native son. He might have been a little fellow once, when they used to tie him down to put shoes on him, but we've never known him except as he is—that's sufficient. Willie's a big boy now with the terrible name of "Killer," big in all respects—feet, hands, but biggest of all, his heart. Favors asked, and often unasked, never go unheeded. Being anything but good-natured just isn't in Babe's line except, perhaps, before a big wrestling meet or football game when he attempts to acquire that mean attitude—but fails.

As to Bill's activities—academically, athletically, socially, and otherwise—it's only necessary to say that he's never failed in anything, and there's no indication, at present, that he ever will. The wonder is that he does it all without effort—just got started on the right course and can't stop.

Ambition in Willie's direction is ultra conservative—so he says—a little cottage back in the Golden State and all that goes with it. We have our doubts about that, though, and figure Babe will always be right in there where the battle is the toughest. It's faith displayed that gives a return of faith; so we are all in to the last that Bill will never hand over his sword. All we've been trying to say is that Willie is a winner!

Football 4 3 2 1 Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Track 4 3
Baseball 2 N Club G.P.O.

RICHARD LUCIUS KIBBE

VINELANDS, FLORIDA
"Dick" "Kib" "Sonny-Boy"

FROM that balmy land of palms, beaches, and sunshine came our Dick, bringing with him a radiant smile and a disposition saturated with the warm comforting rays of the Florida sun. Beneath his happy, carefree nature is a character generously supplied with seriousness and ambition. His bright outlook on life, coupled with his very definite ideas on what he wants in this world, have set an example well worth emulation.

Always level-headed and a clear thinker, Kib has been a great source of help to many of his bewildered and less practical classmates. Needless to say, his friends may be found in all classes, all battalions. The underclasses, especially the fourth, know him as one always willing to boost them out of their troubles, however small they may be.

Every fall found Dick barking out signals to his husky football colleagues; and hearing him sing strains of "Stars and Stripes Forever" as he recklessly rounded the end, brightened many a weary football practice.

A staunch and faithful friend, Kib's admirers are as plentiful as the oranges grown in his fair state. Blessed by nature with an agreeable and affable nature, along with an abundance of good humor, he readily adapts himself to all situations. That success will attend Kib in whatever he chooses to undertake, is undeniable.

Football 4 3 2 1 Wrestling 4 Boxing 3
N Club 2 Stripes





DALE MAYBERRY

WICHITA, KANSAS

CLARENCE ARMSTRONG KELLER, JR.

WICHITA, KANSAS

"Strawm"

THE portrait printed above is the facial likeness of Dale Mayberry of Wichita, Kansas. Now Wichita is far famed because it is not far from the Leavenworth Federal Penitentiary, but you are assured that the above mentioned has nothing to do with the subject.

His physiognomy is the only geographically perfect map-of-Kansas in existence. "Why, Kansas produced more wheat, oil, gas, eggs, and sunshine than any three states in the Union last year."

A natural born politician, he had little trouble getting himself into one of the easier jobs with the Business Gang. He's a perfect roommate, always disagreeing with anything, either for the sake of argument, or just to be ornery. His one great fault is a constant desire and a phenomenal ability to sleep any time, any place, and in any position. His only academic worry is the language of the Dons and Señors which he strives mightily to conquer. Aside from that, he has the "ac" department eating out of his hand.

There have been spicy rumors about his friends, the ladies, but we've never been able to prove anything. He receives numerous letters in feminine handwriting; but that's only circumstantial evidence. Wherever he goes, we'll be pulling for him.

*Business Gang 4 3 2 1 Business Manager Masqueraders
and Musical Clubs 3 Stripes*

DO YOU know Who-is-it Keller? Do you Who-is-it, the snakiest man in the Regiment? He busted his galluses getting here and when he landed with a splash in the middle of a happy Plebe Summer, things began to happen. Plebe Year he played assistant substitute basketball, and only gave up his seat on the bench when he suffered injuries.

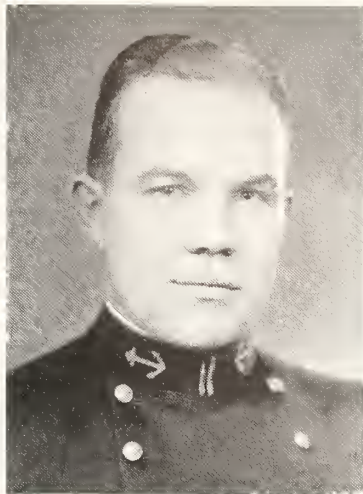
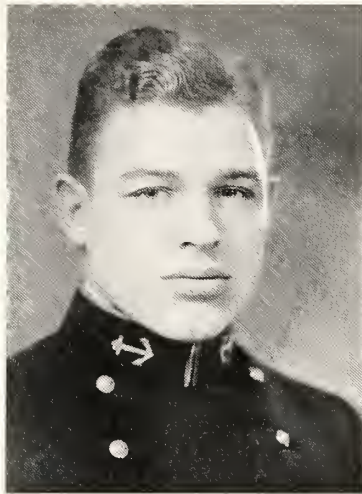
He loves to swim, too. Don't you, Strawm? Takes to the water like a duck. Did you ever see a duck dive? When he goes in for something, he puts trimmings on it. He's an expert pistoleer, too.

His "affaires d'amour" were whittled down to a solitary passion early in his academic career, and if he doesn't get a letter a day, he starts to smoulder. If he doesn't "drag" every week-end, it's because he's on watch.

Though academics have oft sought to slay him, this son of the rolling prairies has managed to loop a few of his own to keep himself on the scoreboard. He specializes in making horrible faces when he's pleased and likes all kinds of "ho-de-ho" songs. He smokes a fumigatin' pipe and has his own ideas about world peace.

All around, he's a swell guy and a stalwart friend.

*Class Football 1 Track 3
Basketball 4 M.P.O.*



FRANK VORIS LIST
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
"Frank" "Lodi"

LOUIS ETHAN VON WOGLOM
CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA
"Von" "Glawm"

AFTER setting a record by spending six years in high school, Frank decided that a life on the bounding main would be preferable to living in the frozen wilds of Washington. A year of prepping at San Diego enabled him to become one of Uncle Sam's "pampered pets."

To judge from the size of his neck, one might think him a wrestler, but each winter found him swapping punches over in the gym. Other sports interested him only as a pastime. The femmes worry him not, except for one.

Frank's choice hobby is figuring out how to avoid doing work. He professes to be humorous, but no one agrees with him, still, his "ne plus ultra" jokes are usually worth hearing. He's not especially non-reg, but his black N and two stars are mute testimony of his disagreement with convention and his defeat at the hands of the Executive Department. Academics cause him no worry, in fact, he has almost convinced us that a man can extract thermo even from a Cosmo.

Whether Frank decides to become an admiral or to seek success on the outside, we know he will accomplish what he sets out to do. And when we tell our grandchildren about our careers as midshipmen, we will certainly include our association with Frank as one of our happiest memories.

Boxing 3 2 2 P.O.

HERE'S the announcement that you have been waiting for. The effigy of the little fellow that you see above is the Navy's pride and joy. Hailing from a place just "down the holler," called Charleston, West Virginia, he is willing to bet at any odds, that his dear old state produces more of anything than any other place does. How about it Von, can you yodel?

Our little pal attended Bobbie's War College to acquire enough knowledge of the three R's to struggle through his entrance exams. His first lesson in seamanship was received Plebe Summer with a cruise on the Navy's crack liner, the "Reina Mercedes," which was undoubtedly the turning point in the life of this salty old sea dog. Always putting out enough eggs for the old 2 5, he has had little difficulty in acquiring a class number. He likes to "shoot the breeze" about anything, rest, and eat.

A word for the ladies—he likes to stay in his room during a hop, go to the movies, and he's a tough hombre, my dears—of the "red mike" variety. The winner will have to be a "doggone" good cook.

To everybody—a swell pal.

Baseball 4 2 P.O.





JAMES MEACHAM ELLIOTT

BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN

"Jimmy" "Sancho"

JIMMY gave up the liberal arts and fraternity house life at Michigan State to join the Navy, and to give the breakfast-food makers of Battle Creek something of which to boast.

Jimmy's greatest ambition is to go places and see things. The restless, unsettled side of the Navy life appeals to him and he wants to travel to all four corners of this old world before he settles down. In all probability, he will do it, too.

Jimmy's favorite indoor sport is reading, and second to that, caulking, especially the latter on a rainy Sunday afternoon.

He attempts to play the role of a "red mike," but he has slight success in resisting the appeal of feminine charms. Incidentally, his luck on blind drags has been phenomenal, although he may have been too gullible at times.

Jimmy was a generous contributor to the Log throughout Plebe Year; but the worries of Youngster calculus temporarily led him away from the literary field. As company representative, his work on the *Lucky Bag* has been more than worthy of note.

Jimmy has an unflinching love for the sea. Those who have known him will say, "A true friend—he will make a fine officer."

Log Staff 4 3 *Lucky Bag Staff*
Company Representative 3 1 P.O.

KENNETH JAMES BARCLAY

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

"Ken" "Barc"

FOUR short years ago our fair-haired hero shook the sawdust of the Furniture City out of his hair and started seaward. Being a gentleman was easy for Ken, but the academic battle which precedes the awarding of the coveted title "officer" called for more effort. While "Old Man Ac" exacted his tribute of time and toil, Ken never missed a leave or became seriously "unsat."

In his desire to reach the top in athletics he became a devotee of the gentle sport of rope-climbing. His record in this speaks for itself. Ken is also a soccer fan and a tennis player of no mean ability.

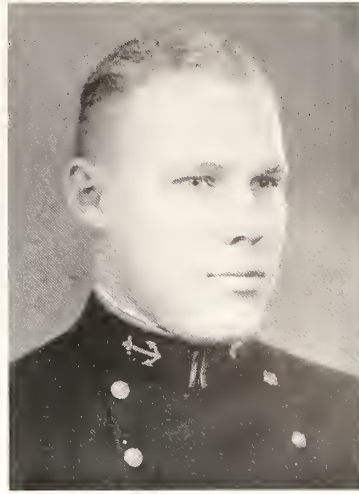
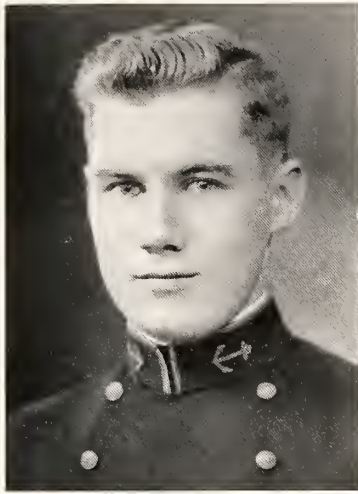
His spare time was fully taken up by his many outside activities. When he was not working with the Christmas Card Committee or the Pep Committee he could usually be found reading books or articles on Russia. His sacred ambition is—shhhh—to grow a lot of whiskers and go to Russia himself to study the situation first hand.

His loves are beyond the scope of this text. There was one little girl in Washington though—but we won't tell.

As a faithful and long-suffering roommate, Ken is of the best and we will venture to state that he will be a good officer.

Tennis 4 *Soccer* 4 3 *Gym* 2 1 *Christmas Card Committee*
Pep Committee 1 P.O.





HUGH ROBERT MCKIBBIN

BAY CITY, MICHIGAN

"Mickie" "Mac"

BIG, bright, blue eyes with depth and character look squarely at you without blinking as you meet Mickie. They size you up and he likes you or he doesn't. If the firm, well shaped mouth parts in a smile displaying ivory teeth, solid and gleaming, you can feel assured; he likes you. You notice more of him. He's well built and carries himself extremely well. You notice the hair as we enter the room. It kinks just so. It's been trained and is shiny. Mac always brushed off before going to formation. He shined his shoes and put on a clean shirt. He loved to look immaculate.

Mac tells us of his last leave while we have a cigar. The words are clear and well chosen. We hear of little personal incidents that he does not tell everyone. With a touch of bobbing, Scotch-Irish temper and enough stubbornness to get what he wants, H.R.M. makes an interesting playmate.

Here's a strange word with plenty of meaning: stick-to-it-iveness; it's descriptive of Mac. He never starts anything he does not intend to finish. He fights to the last, be it only a math prob.

He's an all-around athlete, and would rather make you run five miles for your money than give it to you without a struggle.

Cross Country 4 3 2 Track 4 3 1 P.O.

HENRY WILLIAM GRIKSCHIEIT

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

"Hank" "Grik"

HAILING from the big hand state with a smile spread o'er his beaming countenance, Hank breezed into the Academy to lend his graces to the service of Uncle Sam. Why he aspired to become a Tar became evident at once, he is a true disciple of Father Neptune. Plebe Summer found him on the Bay handling the half-raters with the skill of a salty skipper, and wishing his minute craft would suddenly merge into an old windjamming Tuscorora.

Studies—aw fruit! If you wanted to know why the wheels go 'round in steam or what a red light over a white light over a red light meant in seamanship you could just ask Grik. He was a ready and willing helper, if you could find him when he was not up to his favorite diversion of caulking off.

Although not exactly a "snake," he cannot escape the charms of the fairer sex. Recollections reveal him escorting Miss Springfield for being "late arriving from hop." What are you going to do this week-end, Hank? His eyes twinkled as he came back with, "Ah, she's coming down from Washington."

If you should chance to meet a gentleman of six foot stature, broad shoulders, blonde hair, blue eyes, and a winning smile, just remember, we call him Hank.

Football 3 2 Class Swimming 2 2 P.O.





DONALD ORR LACEY
SIOUX FALLS, SOUTH DAKOTA
"Don"

TO SING his praises—alas, we must write a volume; his faults—avast there, seek no more, Diogenes. The high school class prophesied success for Don and they knew, too; for besides holding down many outside activities in those days and being an honor man in his class, he passed the entrance exams without preparation.

Actions speak louder than words and it is hard to give any adequate word-picture of the abounding personal qualities of tact, fair play, character, and generosity which have endeared him to all who know him.

His even, cool, and pleasant disposition have raised him to high places in everyone's estimation. His conscientious desire to do the right thing and the fair thing will go far toward helping him achieve his fondest desires of success.

Patient and warm-hearted, Don has made an ideal roommate and a good friend. After four, fine worth while years together, we regretfully say goodbye to a happy time and a cherished association. We live to learn and we have learned much from Don.

He has many friends here, and has found a place in our hearts.

*Class Supper Committee Reception Committee 3 2 1
Press Club Gym 4 3 1 P.O.*

CLARENCE ALOYSIUS FLEISCHLI
SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS
"Bunny"

THREE years ago Bunny left Illinois "politics" to make his mark at Annapolis. His activities have been many and varied during his years here. No midshipman has more acquaintances in the Academy, as he seldom meets one of the "Sixteen Hundred" whom he cannot call by name.

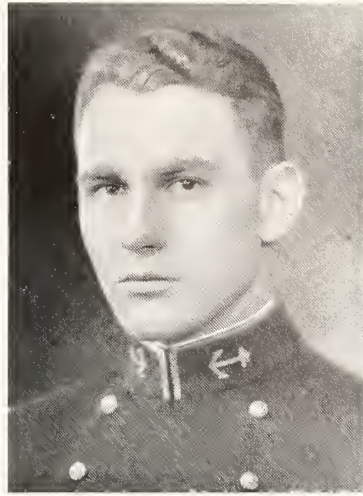
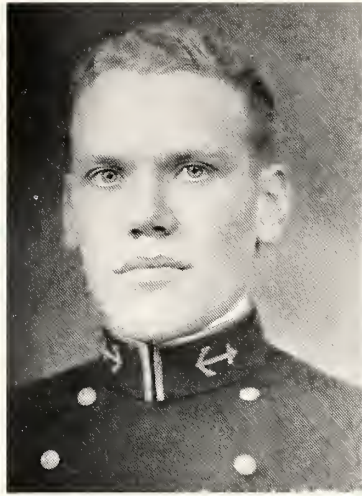
Few men are more loyal to their home town than Bunny. It seems that many of our nation's notables have come from Springfield, but he must be right for Lincoln, Rosenwald, and Fleischli is a wonderful record.

Bunny's athletic connections have been with football and crew. At football he was manager and at crew he was coxswain. But his chief claim to fame is that he spent three years on the sub squad, and made the grade the night before Christmas leave started.

Of his forensic abilities we need say little, for all know that he is second to none in his ability to use the English language, a man whose voice perhaps will some day be an influence in the Halls of Congress. If such be the case, other congressmen will find it necessary to take public speaking lessons if they are to keep up with Bunny.

*Reception Committee 3 2 1 Press Club Assistant Manager
Football 4 3 Coxswain Crew 4 3 2 P.O.*





DAVID RICHARD STEPHAN

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Dirk" "Dobbin"

LAWRENCE FREDERICK HEILEMAN

FORT DODGE, IOWA

"Bud" "Ox" "Tiny"

IN THE beginning Washington was created, and, with the remaining fragments the rest of the world was made—that is what Dirk's version of the story tells us. But, despite a youthful handicap of coming from the nation's capital, he has proven himself a true heir of the Navy.

Athletically, Dobbin is a versatile chap. In the fall he tried a hand at football. In the winter he was a cageman. In the spring he dusted off his snow shoes and played lacrosse. In between times he tried to keep off the pap, and on Saturday night, if he was not serving extra duty he loved to stretch his six foot two carcass upon the bed and listen to the radio.

He has a weakness for the fairer sex, and the fairer they are the greater is his weakness. As yet, not one of them has captivated him—that is, not for more than a few weeks at a time.

Dirk's intention is to make the Navy a better place, and, with the diligence and persistence that are his, he will surely succeed.

Football 2 Basketball 3 2 1 Lacrosse 3 2 1
Reception Committee 1 2 P.O.

BUD, or Tiny, or any of various other nicknames describes a great, big, good-hearted, handsome, healthy gentleman from the wilds of Iowa.

With eyes set on the cruel, grey walls of the Hudson, our boy changed course towards the Annapolis haven. After several summers' experience with the western surveyors, he passed the long days of Plebe Summer for us with tales of his past escapades.

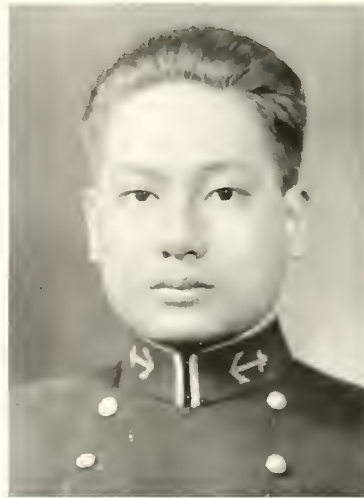
As a roommate, you just can't find better. He will argue and try at least to think he's right, but otherwise, what is his is yours, and he will drag the girl friend's friend.

On the gridiron, Tiny has been a varsity tackle for three years, while his personality and spirit have radiated in both Navy and opposing teams. Wrestling and track have served as interim sports for the rest of the year.

After four enjoyable and worth while years, we say adieu to a man who is big in more ways than size, and we know that success will crown his every effort because that's just part of Bud.

Football 4 3 2 1 Wrestling 4 2 P.O.





ROY FRED LEVERENZ

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

"Major"

MAJOR might rate first in love and first in "grease" but he sure rates last in the heart of "Old Peck."

With the world the things we say here will be of little note but with us every little word, every little joke will be remembered.

Who is Asiatic? Who wants beer?

Should you desire information never hesitate to ask Major. He is a "big pal."

His is the personality that wins friends; his is the "it" that wins femmes.

His hobby is smoking pipe tobacco, and if that doesn't help advertise pipe tobacco, surely his unemployed activities help out the unemployment situation a great deal. He can do several things at a time, but is busy doing nothing most of the time. If you don't believe it, watch him!

Your "podunk," Detroit, should be proud of you, Roy, as the first Major in the Navy.

Rifle 4 Expert Rifleman 2 P.O.

ALFREDO PECKSON

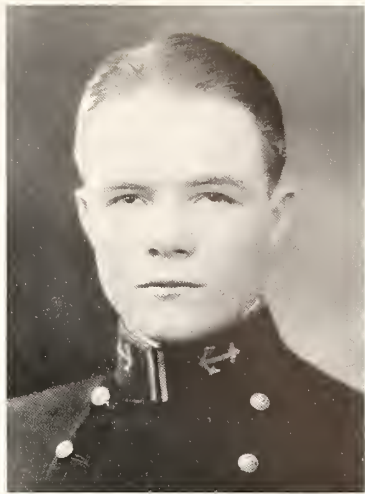
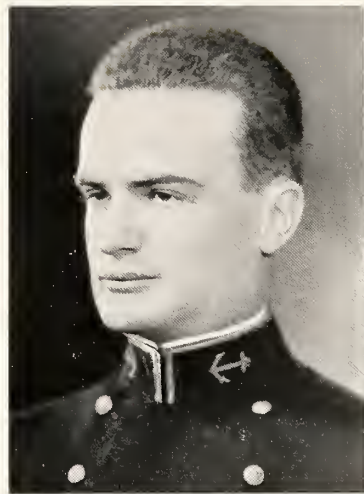
MANILA, LUZON, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

"Pec"

HE HAILS from Manila, this likeable chap with his ready smile and envied ability to make and keep friends. Never an ardent advocate of "wine, women and song." Pec came here for a purpose and one can tell by the steady glint in his eye and the set of his jaw that he means to do it. His great ambition is to organize a Philippine Steamship Company and start a merchant navy of his own. Often he grows eloquent in discussing the righteousness of his country's cause, bringing into play the principles of our great Americans, and he knows them from A to Z as well as he does the heroes of his native land.

Radio is his pet hobby—which explains why he got the coveted "plus two" in seamanship at every recitation. His smile spells "carry on" to the Plebes who have come to believe that he was Santa Claus in disguise—a gift sent from somewhere to make up for the, "Best People on Earth." This last, to such an extent that many wondered why the name-plate, "Peckson, A." over his door was not changed to "Plebe's Haven." He is going back to Manila, taking with him our respect and affection and the knowledge that we are proud to say, "Our Pec—a great comrade and a true friend."

Radio Club 4 3 2 1 Quarter-deck Society 1 2 P.O.



WILBUR JAMES MCNENNY
SPEARFISH, SOUTH DAKOTA
"Mac"

MAC is a son of the West and when he discarded his chaps in favor of the uniform of blue and gold, he found that one of his biggest jobs was to develop a pair of sea-legs out of a pair of bow legs acquired by years of riding. The Navy was pretty tough handling at the outset, but Mac decided he would break her to ride, or know the reason why, and so he did, without ever pulling a strap of leather.

With a disposition as gentle as the proverbial dove, coupled with an infectious smile and Scotch wit, he made friends of everyone.

Best of all, he likes to do nothing, and he does that well. Any afternoon and ninety per cent of the study periods you might have found him, feet on desk, skag in hand, reading either *The Saturday Evening Post*, *Cosmo*, or some book. He wasted very little time studying, but was always well versed on any and all subjects. He has a good stock of stories and jokes, and they aren't all Scotch, either.

Mac says that he contributes his success in life to his ability to toot readily the piccolo when occasion demands.

1 P.O.

FRANCIS ARLIEGH DOLAN
DAWSON, MINNESOTA
"Irish" "Pug" "Toughie"

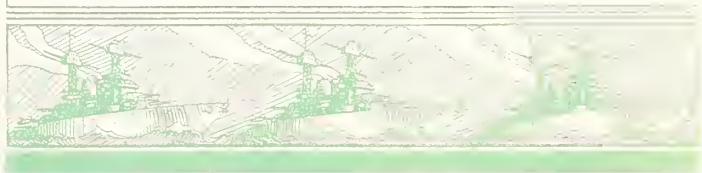
AFTER two or three years of driving gravel trucks in Minnesota, Dolan decided he wanted bigger and better things to drive—so he joined us here.

He started boxing Plebe Year and has been working steadily at it ever since. In fact, he would hardly look natural without a faint blue ring around his left eye.

The academics kept him busy during the first two years, and he had no time for extra reading. During Second Class Year, however, he found time to read his favorite books on philosophy and biography. The *Cosmo* and *Saturday Evening Post* he left alone, probably because he was never a radiator athlete.

He is usually good natured, and has an Irish sense of humor, but on occasion the humor can be displaced by an Irish temper. His straight thinking and natural method of facing issues squarely have won him the respect of all who know him. These characteristics have been carried through for four years, and have been a real blessing to many of his friends who have run into troubled waters.

Boxing 4 3 2 1 Track 4 2 P.O.





HENRY HUGO FOX, JR.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

"Heinie" "Foxy" "Sleufoot"

ST. LOUIS read history, saw what happened when France turned Napoleon loose in Europe, so decided to send our Foxy to join the Navy. Just as Napoleon swept all before him, so has Fox conquered the Naval Academy. Only two things bother him, Dago and D.O's. He's never content unless the prob is all worked out just right; so that he can see it, or show somebody else how it's done.

Any time that you may have been feeling unusually fit, you could hop over to the gym and it wouldn't be much trouble to find Henry; he'd give you a workout no matter what your size. If you weren't feeling fit, he'd do it anyway.

No Plebe ever had a better pal than Heinie. He will gladly give him all the dope on how to climb the ladder to success by describing all the pitfalls likely to be found in the path of the uninitiated. Wise indeed was the Plebe who thoroughly absorbed the pearls of wisdom Fox disseminated.

A great friend when you need one, for he is always ready to do his best to help you out of any little difficulty—or any big one.

Gym 4 3 Soccer 2 Wrestling 1 Reception Committee 1
Comps. Representative 1 Expert Refman 2 P.O.

VERNE DWIGHT GORMAN

GENOA, NEBRASKA

"Bin" "Voodah" "Ving"

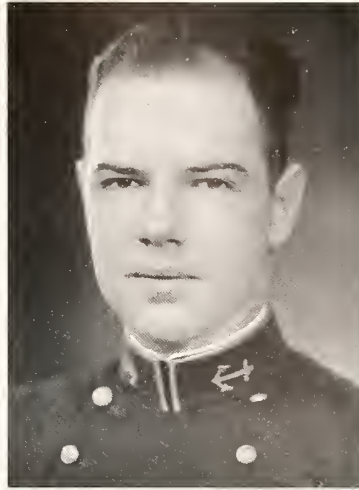
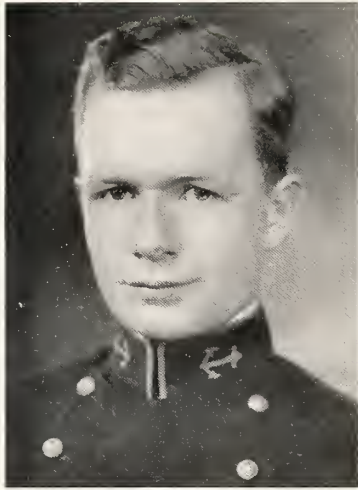
FROM way out in the wilds of Nebraska, where there is land and plenty of it, came our Voodah. How he heard the pounding of the sea way out in that part of these free and independent United States is a mystery of physics. Anyway he left the land of his birth and journeyed to his new home beside the water.

Voodah has few, if any, vices or faults, and he is a swell guy to live with. Whatever he has is yours—if you can get it. On top of that quality, add his customary and imperturbable good humor. It's very seldom you can find him climbing out of bed on the wrong side. Once in a while, it's true, he gets a little griped at life in general, but never an ugly temper.

Someone is always curious to learn whether or not a man is savvy—not that it makes any difference. No, Bin is not particularly so—but that never causes him any loss of sleep. He could generally be reached in care of the higher (numbered) sections. Now and then, he paid a visit to the anchor section just to get a sniff of the atmosphere down there.

While no stars adorn his collar and no stripes circle his cuffs, Voodah is our idea of a "regular feller."

Orchestra 3 Hop Committee 1 2 P.O.



ROSS GARNER LINSON

NORMAN, NEBRASKA

"Slinks" "Lingsong" "Rossie"

THIS blue-eyed lad from that pioneer state of Nebraska had difficulty in choosing between the profession of farming and a career in the Navy, but after an irate plow crawled all over him, his mind was made up. Bless the plow that sent us our Slinks!

Once in the Academy, Rossie soon manifested himself. As a Plebe, he took Philadelphia and Memphis by storm, and from then on his reputation was established. His heart is so large that he will do anything for his friends from walking their extra duty to dragging blind for them. A staunch friend and a strong ally our Rossie's ever willing to steer your course clear of the pitfalls and traps, and show you the straight and narrow.

Concerning his habits, he doesn't snore, sleeps lightly, and likes to wash his hair. Rossie is a man who will go a long way because of his unusual faculty for seeing through things and his ability to act.

Reception Committee 3 2 1 2 P.O.

WILLIAM EDWARD SHAFER

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

"Bill"

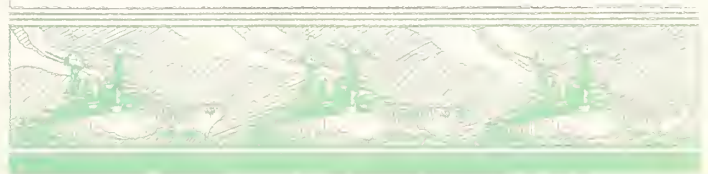
BILL was born in Mattoon, Illinois, but he early moved to Ohio. After making his mark in the local schools, he decided that a life on the rolling deep was the one for him, and as the Naval Academy seemed to be the first stepping stone he set out to become a "pampered pet."

Although of a scholarly turn of mind at the beginning of Plebe Year, Bill soon decided that lessons were incidentals in the life of a midshipman, and thereafter he devoted himself only to them during such moments of leisure as became available when no novels or magazines were to be had. Yet, with all his carefree ways, academics were never a source of danger to him, and a frown of worry was never to be seen on his face.

As athletics put too many obstacles in the way of dragging, all the attraction which they might have held for him were far outweighed, and he developed into something of a "snake."

Always good-natured, obliging, and thoughtful, he possesses the qualities which go to make up a "good egg," a perfect roommate, and a true friend.

2 P.O.





CHARLES REED CUNDIFF
SOMERSET, KENTUCKY
"Gudif"

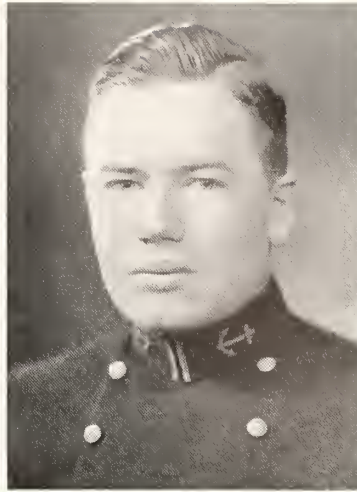
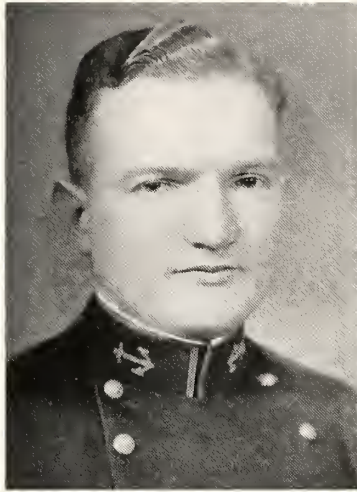
JAMES FRAZER CLIMIE, JR.
ANCHORAGE, ALASKA
"Timmie" "Jimmie" "Tim"

WHEN Reed chose to leave the Southland and go forth into the world, his artist's eye saw in the Navy a chance to see the world and to get an education. Reed, after a year at Marion, was swamped by the horrors of Dago in his first attempt and entered the following year to join the ranks of '33. "Savior" in everything but Calculus and Dago—he merely has to blow on his steam and ordnance sketches to make them work. Likes the Rhapsody in Blue and some Symphony in F Minor—studies a lot—terror to Plebes, especially Buddy. An idealist—looks on life a little more seriously than most of us—a clever artist. Designed our class crest Plebe Year—designed our ring Second Class Year—and, when not designing, drew for the Log. Laughs so heartily you'd know it was Reed if you heard it in the Rue Blondel or off your starboard beam in a fog. Amiable—kind-hearted—keeps his full dress, white works, navy work book, bugle, etc., in his waste paper basket—likes movies—likes to run Timmie and Mac on their choice of music. Old 1356 just wouldn't be without Reed, and although Kentucky may be world famous for its blue grass and fine horses, Reed's friends will always think of it as the state that contributed one of the best all-around mid-dies that Uncle Sam will have to find a place for now that June, 1933, has come along.

Class Crest Committee Class Ring Committee 2 P.O.

STRAIGHT from the good old frozen igloos of Alaska College came this Eskimo Timmie, bringing with him his cheery smile and his "Hi, Men!" Smallness of stature makes him a sandblower of the first water, but his ability is limitless. He's a great kidder, yet there's many a man of the more wooden species who owes it to him for piloting their ship over the rocks and shoals of "unsatness" by stopping whatever he's doing and giving them all his time when they come around with "Hey, Timmie, how do you work this prob?" His favorite music is by Gene Austin and Jimmy Rogers; he's a "red mike" to us, but he's really remaining true to his femme. Quick, vivacious, spontaneous, he announces his presence by a slap on the back, gives an attempt at tap dancing and sounds off with "Llegue en ele." No one has ever known him to lose his head. Fond of swimming, gym and coxswaining the crew, yet, after all that he must have a good workout, and a cold shower every morning regardless of the temperature. His favorite pastime is reading magazines and writing letters while the rest of us are boning away during study hours. An amateur radio operator, electrician and "savior" in general, Uncle Sam shouldn't have any hesitancy in giving this man a commission.

Reception Committee 3 2 1 Radio Club 3 2 1 P.O.



DONALD ROBERT SHAUL

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

"Don" "Doctor" "Dead Reckoning"

WHEN Don arrived from sunny California he brought most of the sunshine with him—and he scatters it wherever he goes. Don's all for California. Some day he's going back and give the old home state her sunny days again.

Doctor played football before he joined the Navy. In the fall he showed us his ability playing class football. During the rest of the year, he spent most of his afternoons on the handball courts.

There's a little girl down North Carolina way of whom Don thinks a great deal. Every night he used to write page after page to the "only girl in the world." The morning mail never arrived that didn't bring him his reward from his O.A.O.

Don doesn't care much about studying, but he managed to stand right up among the boys. The "juice" book might demand attention; but if there was a letter to be written or a good magazine to be read, Don forsook "velvet" for the "better things in life." Doctor is an ardent and an excellent card player. If a game of bridge is in progress, "Ely" Shaul will be there.

Don has a wonderful disposition—smiling when the rest of us are griping—a real sport—a dandy roommate.

Class Football 2 2 P.O.

ROBERT ANTHONY MacPHERSON

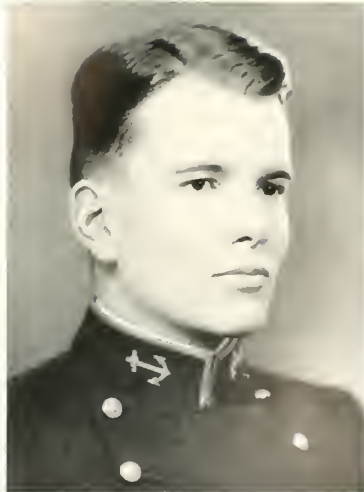
ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO

"Mac" "Bob" "Scottie"

FROM the mountainous region of Albuquerque Mac came to the Academy to join us. With him he brought the very essence of the West. His love of such pieces as "The Dying Cowboy," "Waitin' for a Train," etc., are a manifestation of his westernness. He is a proficient accordion and harmonica player and entertains us royally. There are few men that are better liked than Scottie. His never ceasing cheerfulness, his ever ready smile or laugh, his level headedness, abundance of energy, and pleasing personality have been a magnet in drawing friends. He has one of these enviable, amiable dispositions that nothing can ruffle, takes his knocks as they come and is always looking for the best. His secret ambition is to be a great cartoonist. He is well on his way toward fame already as any D.O., prof, or reader of the Log can attest. When not busy drawing cartoons, Mac was over in the gym or pool. No morning was ever too chilly for him to take his cold shower. As a society hound he has few rivals. So far he has not succumbed to any one girl, but we are waiting expectantly for the day to arrive.

*Log Staff 3 2 1 Class Ring Committee Radio Club 4 3 2 1
Choir 4 3 Glee Club 2 1 P.O.*





MORGAN SLAYTON
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND
"Cantercille"

HAILING from Crabtown and a Navy Junior, Morgan found that his only path led to the Naval Academy. Once ensconced behind the walls, he determined to remain. And remain he did in spite of the obstacles that the Academic Departments threw between him and his goal. His ability to "pull sat" at the last moment denotes in part his character. He is content to let things ride until the last hill is reached—there he throws in all his power, and goes over the top with rush.

A great love of music has led Morgan to spend a good portion of his time listening to the "Vic." That, combined with choir work and drawing for the Log, was his chief form of recreation. Endowed with good looks, Morgan has been forced—not against his will—to become a "snake," and he finds that dragging and an intensive study of movie actresses are not too irksome.

Not being able to enjoy anything to which he is not accustomed or familiar, Morgan appears to be rather snobbish. But his sympathies are always with the underdog, and his room became a Plebe haven. There is a charm about him that attracts strangers and holds his friends in a bond which they do not care to break.

Swimming 2 Class Swimming 3 2 1 Choir 4 3 2 1
Glee Club 4 3 2 1 M.P.O.

HAROLD EUSTACE RUBLE
ALBERT LEA, MINNESOTA
"Hal" "Chub" "Raffles"

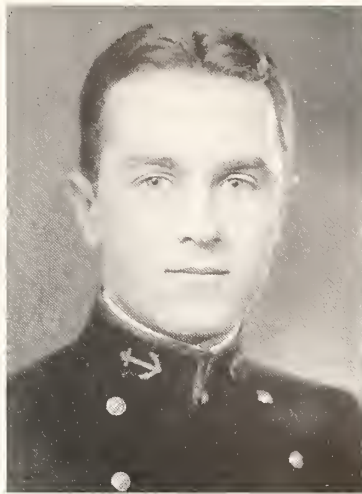
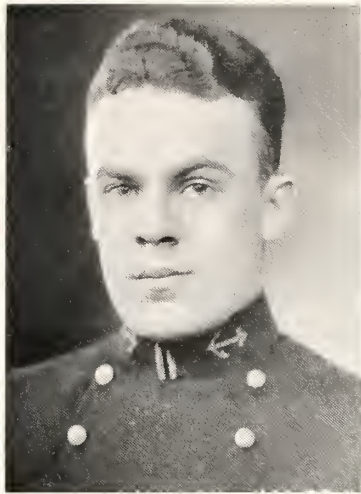
THE University of Minnesota lost a promising young man when Hal forsook the lake country for the banks of the Severn.

To acquire the necessary eccentricities of a midshipman, Hal attended Bobby Werntz's "war college." Then Hal became a Plebe and settled down to enjoy the pleasures of Plebe Summer. The Academic Year found him enjoying himself. While others grumbled, he merely laughed it off and his ready wit and amiable disposition carried him through all difficulties.

Everyone has heard one of his many friends yell "Hey, Ruble," in hope of locating his whereabouts and joining in the fun. Where Hal is, there also is merriment and mirth. Hal can usually be located by listening for his laughter; it is not only inimitable but of exceeding magnitude. It begins in a low, rolling chuckle and ends up in an infectious outburst in which all must join.

During the long years on the Severn, Hal battled down upperclassmen, academics, and football. He accomplished his ends in an energetic manner and never allowed temporary setbacks to overcome his ambitions. He has a genuine love for the Service which will carry him to success.

Football 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



ADRIAN MAXWELL ELDER

BELMOND, IOWA

"Bull" "Max" "Four-o"

YOO HOO!! How many girls have stopped to look up to see who was paging them as they raced across the terrace of our beloved B.H.? And what to their surprise do they see but our own little, short man from the great open spaces of tall corn and sticky gumbo, Belmond, Iowa, to be exact.

Four-o is one of our silent, savvy men. When the "ac" department is getting us all down, he just lights up his pipe and breaks out a magazine. Boning is bad for the health, so he says. But when the marks come up he is unsat with anything below a 3.5. Wotta man, wotta man!

Max had many ambitions, among them being: sleep until noon, never study; choke the man who says "sweep out and dust every morning;" no taps, unlimited liberty every night. Good old Bull, what he wanted was a country club.

In an athletic way, Bull really loves his wrestling. He's too shy to burst out into the public eye with it, but here is a tip: don't take him on unless you know your stuff.

It took Max three years to win his black N; but now he has something to show for his disbelief in convention. Why do they have to have D.O's?

The Navy suits Max perfectly, and if he stays in long enough he will realize all of his ambitions; some day he will be toting around an armful of gold. All the luck in the world to you, Bull.

Track 4 2 P.O.

ROBERT McAFEE

NEW ROCHELLE, NEW YORK

"Bob" "Mac"

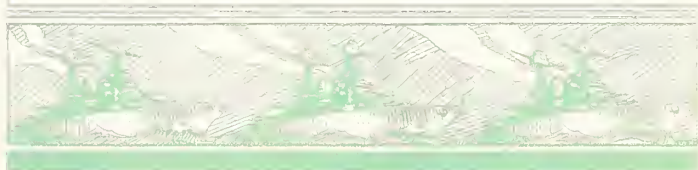
BOB hails from New Rochelle, New York. His high entrance examination marks pre-saged the good academic record he has since made. His good qualities of steadiness, dependability, and an air of quiet efficiency marked him for a successful four years from the day he entered. It took but a few days for his magnetic personality and cheerful, carefree nature to begin winning for him the hosts of close friends that he now numbers.

Mac has always had a flair for athletics, and his record in basketball, baseball and tennis speaks for itself. It shows a fine competitive spirit in addition to more than average physical adaptability.

Bob is a good judge of the better things. His remark, "Boy, what chow!" made after anything particularly good will long be remembered. For about three years our Bob paid little or no attention to yard engines. But, at last, realizing that quality should not live for itself alone, and encouraged by his spirit of congeniality, he gave in, and on rare occasions dragged some of the local femmes. But there is a certain one named Bunny back home to whom he always has and always will be true. His locker door holds a dozen or more pictures of the "Rabbit."

It will be with great reluctance that we, his classmates, take leave of a true comrade. The best of luck to you, Bob.

Basketball 4 3 2 1 Baseball 4 3
Tennis 2 1 2 P.O.





BERTRAM JOSEPH PRUEHER

BLOOMER, WISCONSIN

"Bert" "Lulu"

BERT, as he is known to us all, was sent to the Naval Academy from Wisconsin, and has proved himself a worthy representative of that state. He is well liked by his classmates, because of his pleasing personality and quiet unassuming manner. At times he seems to be a little shy and always keeps himself in the background. Bert exhibits all the traits that typify that hardy stock of people from the north woods. His love for swimming is supreme, having learned this pastime in the beautiful lakes near his home. The instinct of adventure is very marked in his nature. Immediately upon coming ashore in foreign ports, with camera in hand, he directs his course to the rural districts. On liberty days one may find him down at the shipbuilding docks or along the water front of Annapolis, always seeking some new item of interest. Sailing is one of Bert's pet hobbies and he finds no greater pleasure than running aground and then having the pleasure of shoving off again. The Academic Departments have never had a jinx on him; his easy and carefree attitude being the only obstacle that keeps him from starring. The fairer sex have no special appeal to him, although he cannot be classed as a "red mike." The ease with which Bert grasps the details of a new project make him well fitted for the naval profession. His ambition is to retire young with a large tract of land and an appreciable income.

Class Football 2 Orchestra 3 2 M.P.O.

CARL ROBERT TELLEFSEN

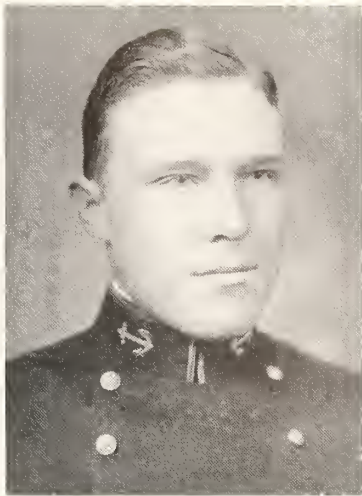
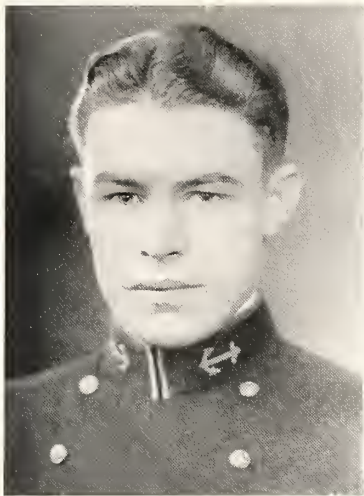
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Eric" "Swede" "Telly"

THIS blond young man, with the brow of Ibsen, comes from the capital city. He wishes to be never separated from newspaper or movie. In his younger years he successfully set fire to his home, and at one time was in the hands of the police for throwing stones. Eastern High did its best, but here the Steam Department apprehended him and he went home till the next September. In that interim he shipped aboard a freighter for a two months' cruise to the British Isles, and did a little prepping in chipping paintwork and in the handling of single screw steamers. Since, Steam hasn't buffaloed him as he has found that it is all a game of "your move." His talents seem to be readily recognized by "las muchachas," as he affectionately terms them all, although some are "bribonitas tambien."

A contact with this man whose manner is "take it easy" is always pleasant; those who have once met him do not fail to remember him. His personality is refreshing, especially in its genuineness. He does nothing that he does not choose to do but, fortunately, he has an admirable disposition to do the right thing. Neither is he motivated by convention, a trait which oftentimes makes him appear fickle, yet, makes him all the more fascinating to know. He passes the acid test. When shipmates are chosen, we choose Telly.

2 P.O.



JAMES FRANCIS TUCKER

NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT

"Jimmy" "Choe"

AFTER a varied schooling in Virginia, Connecticut and Vermont, Jimmy finally made his entrance into naval circles, his scholastic ability lying in his cleverness and common sense. A little application of this highly developed common sense made him one of the "saviors" of the class.

One is surprised by his capacity for work, and the tremendous energy with which he throws himself into everything he undertakes. He does everything from sketching to wrestling, with surprising vim and vigor.

Choe knows a great deal of life, yet he is somewhat of a dreamer. He enjoys good poetry and philosophy. He's a little boy at heart, playful, cheerful, and humorous. His own philosophy is to enjoy life and never worry. This attitude makes him easy to get along with.

Jimmy's character is complex. His carefree, adventurous nature conceals a vast store of ambition and determination. His hobby is engineering. He has quite a reputation as a ladies' man; but every day he writes to the "girl back home" and remains always loyal to her.

In a word, we think Jimmy is the type of man who is bound to succeed in life.

*Wrestling 4 3 2 Radio Club 1
Expert Rifleman C.P.O.*

EVERETT EDGAR SEAGROVES

MACON, GEORGIA

"Major" "Synca"

A NORTHERNIZED Southern product, this boy, educated in the South and experienced in the North. He came to the Naval Academy more mature than most, with all nonsense removed from his make-up by contact with this work-a-day world. The blond smoothness of Southern charm and the Yankee zeal for accomplishment, somehow, combine most agreeably in him.

The most surprising thing about our Major is his determination and thoroughness concerning the serious matters of life. His Southern leisureliness of action did not go well with the Steam Department when he was a Plebe, but his determination saw him through.

His particular hobby is the study of human nature. He is fond of reading realistic literature, and nurses a secret ambition to write.

Major is one of the nicest people in the world to live with—always considerate of his associates. If likely to be a little on the serious side at times, the freshness of his humor, when it does come, more than makes up for this. Simplicity and straightforwardness are the elements of his personality.

About the fairer sex he is somewhat of a cynic, but he has the essence of a home-maker.

Gym 4 3 2 Radio Club 1 2 P.O.





JAMES LLEWELLYN BEAM

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS
"Jim" "Baron" "Earl"

TO HEAR Jim tell it, the other forty-seven states are just suburbs of Illinois. Early in life he followed the footsteps of his city's idol and made a niche as a debater; but a sudden shift in his career moved him to forsake Lincoln for Neptune and the summer of 1929 found him struggling to keep in step with the man ahead of him. Our gain—Springfield's loss.

His playground was the handball court, and few indeed are they who can claim to have had the honor of beating him at his own game. Though he isn't a star in any one sport, he can give most of us pointers in them all, especially wrestling, in which gentle art he has acquired a cauliflower ear, the pride and joy of his heart.

While Jim claims to be a proverbial "red mike," he has always told some interesting tales about leave, and usually meets the mate at the door for the mail. Girls, a word to the wise—he is well worth the powder to shoot him.

The knack of keeping "sat" has never been lost to him. In fact, the ability of being a perpetual first section man was in his grasp, although the less irksome appeal of a bridge game or a good book is usually answered first. He found the greatest trouble in making up new excuses each morning for not sweeping out the room.

If the attributes of being carefree, generous, and honest to the core can send a man to success, Jim's practically an admiral now.

Class Bowling 2 1 Radio Club 4 3 2 P.O.

ROY GARVIN BUCK

KEOKUK, IOWA
"Bucky" "Flunky"

LIKE many good sons of Iowa, Bucky heard the call of the West Coast, and in answer to it spent a few years in Frisco, where he honored Drew's War College with his ambitions. Then he came into our midst and learned the odd speech of a certain senator from his native heath.

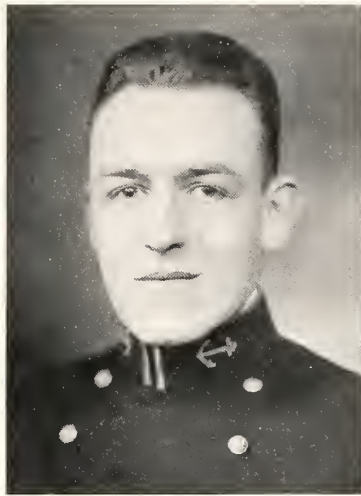
Though his athletic ability has been confined chiefly to the bridge table and dance floor, he is not a weakling by any means. His 175 pounds have seen service on the football field, in the shells, and in the boxing ring.

Bucky soon shifted his affiliations from the fairer sex of the home town to the Eastern specie, and the mail bags bore mute testimony to his success. The worst days of his career were those rare ones on which his daily letter from "Naw-faok" failed to materialize.

Academically, he has had not the slightest trouble in saving up enough "velvet" to tide him over that last month of every term when he was looking either ahead or back to leave.

Always ready to argue or explain anything, whether you want to listen or not, Bucky usually contributed his share to every bull session. Give him the least chance to even smile and he will laugh loud and long. A man with his inherent good nature is mighty hard to down.

Crew 4 Class Football 2 June Ball Committee 1 Stripe



DONALD WHITMAN TWIGG

NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND

"Don" "Thug"

THE nineteenth? That's fruit." When the Academic Board took math away from Don at the middle of Second Class Year, they took half the joy out of his life. From an humble start Plebe Year in which the Steam Department seemed to be doing its best to rid the Navy of a much needed member, Don staged a comeback the following year that showed the Academic Board they had been wrong from the start, and they never threatened him again.

Don has always realized the power of a good sleep to invigorate and inspire one to the accomplishment of bigger and better things. Youngster Cruise he was the unchallenged holder of the non-stop sleeping record. In port, of course, it was different. That may have been the reason that he used so much sleep between ports.

Never much of a "snake," but time after time the patient victim of a blind date, Don has never been afraid to take one more chance. Being either extremely gullible, or just a real pal, Don would always listen without complaint to the one about, "She's not so good looking but she has loads of personality," and then go to the fray with a smile on his face.

To his classmates and friends Don will always be remembered as the answer to "a friend in need." Good luck, Don.

2 P.O.

MILLENER WEAVER THOMAS

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

"Mim" "Tommy"

PHILADELPHIA is the boastful podunk that ejected Tommy one June morning and sent him to this resort on the Severn. And is he loyal to the town! Just ask him who is going to win the pennant.

Fortunately, Mim has always been able to hold his own completely with the Academic Departments. While not exactly savvy, a wealth of common sense and a practical mind have kept him far from the bottom of the class.

He isn't one of the best athletes in the class either, but class numerals have come his way in football and track.

His particular mystery is his unflinching devotion to no less a master than Cupid. True to one girl, he spends his evenings writing letters and his money on telephone calls.

His hobby during the cold months was perching on the radiator and dreaming of "Sep" leave, and many a Friday night has been spent boning the Cosmo.

As a roommate, he is ideal, never borrowing stamps or clothes; he always has enough for himself. Possessing an intangible charm of personality, he has endeared himself to all those fortunate to have him for a friend.

Class Football 3 2 1 Track 4 1 P.O.





WILLIAM MAGNUS RAKOW

KEOSAUQUA, IOWA

"Willie" "Bill" "Ratcher"

HAD Willie not forsaken a promising career in Iowa to follow the sea he might now be a Rudy Vallee, a budding Will Rogers, or an "Alfalfa Bill." He has the most desirable faculty of finding enjoyment in any phase of life. Whether he be cracking wise or relating a no-soap joke in the midst of a prize bull session, walking back from an evening in Baltimore, or allowing his ever present frivolity to assert itself during Glee Club practice, his pleasant disposition ever displays itself as his great quality. Few escapades are complete without his presence.

A 2.5 has been elusive for him much of the time, almost evading his grasp on one or two occasions, and thus his ambitions have been somewhat more curtailed than they might have been had Nature divided his abilities more evenly. But with his openness of nature, spirit, and personal ambitions for future glory, he did not succumb to the academics and sub-squad.

If athletic or academic glory have never been his, good fortune has been in the social world. Never is he without an O.A.O. to fire his soul anew and give him new stimulus toward reaching his goal. That familiar, "Hey, pal, she wrote today!" will be characteristic of him always, and the ship which has him in her wardroom will be a happier one.

Glee Club 4 3 Choir 4 3 2 1
Class Football 4 2 P.O.

EDWARD CORNELIUS WALSH

MINOT, NORTH DAKOTA

"Buck"

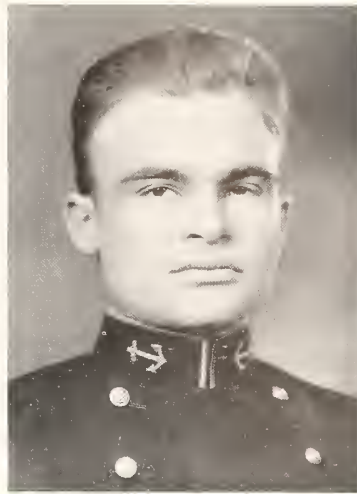
OBSSESSED with a strong desire to acquire further knowledge, Buck left the West and became one of us; but the novelty of Academy life did not stay with him long. His faculty of making friends was, from the beginning, a paramount attribute, and his pleasant manners are much admired.

He is one of those quiet fellows with a quietness that dominates. He seldom speaks but when he does, there is attentive listening, and wit that really is wit, and still has originality, abounds. His sincerity and calmness endeared him to us. Sometimes complaints may escape him; but we find that he is merely making a joke. Generosity has almost been a fault with him, as he would share his last collar button with a friend.

Never would he be satisfied with ending his education here, and he will always be attacking greater problems. His patience and hobbies suggest his practical trend; he loves to take things apart to see what makes the wheels go round, so if he is near you you may feel sure that there won't be any cutting off of water because the condensers won't condense.

He is not easily ruffled, takes things as they come, and is easy to get along with. Just because of this, do not think that you know him, for it takes a long time to know and appreciate him thoroughly.

2 P.O.



JOSLYN RIGBY BAILEY
CLARKSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA
"Jos" "Thug" "Snorky"

JACK CLARENCE TITUS
PIXLEY, CALIFORNIA
"St. Vitus" "Squarehead" "Secret Service"



JOS came to Crabtown from the hilly streets of Clarksburg; and, strange as it may seem, the Medical Department was unable to find any difference in the length of his legs.

While not a big training table athlete, Jos is far from being a radiator hound, as almost any afternoon, until he learned to play chess, would find him in the gym at general exercise, a good swim, wrestling, or a hard fought game of handball. Being a blond and a canoe fiend, Thug was suddenly introduced to the rigors of sunburn, via the Second Class Summer route to the hospital. In spite of that, his ardor for canoeing was not dimmed, and he went right back for more.

As for academics, steam may have him worried but did he admit it? Not even to his innermost and most confidential self! He still found time to write his daily letter, or sometimes two, and time to read most of the novels in the Batt. Never a "red mike" and never a "snake" is the enviable record of this one-woman man, who has loved deeply and sincerely since Plebe Christmas.

Being a man who can assert himself when the occasion demands, and a true friend, we wish him the best of luck and the greatest of happiness with the wearer of that miniature.

2 P.O.

COMING from the hot and arid sand-blown deserts surrounding that Southern California metropolis of Pixley, Jack had a little trouble adapting himself to the crowded conditions of the East. He has succeeded admirably.

His knowledge of electricity, gleaned from investigations of the coils and magnetos of an old Ford, found new fields to conquer, and conquer it did, until St. Vitus had become an indispensable member of the "Juice Gang" and quite a "juice" savant.

If there is anything that Jack would rather do than sleep, it has yet to come to light; but with all his love of sleep, his work never suffers, and he can always be depended upon. He is a "savior" and has an abundance of common sense, level-headedness, and a store of general knowledge that stands him in good stead. When one of the less fortunate asks his help, his cheery "that's fruit" is always in evidence with an explanation forthcoming.

Jack's ambition is to some day enter the lighter-than-air branch of our Service, and we can safely predict that when that ambition is realized, our Navy will be the gainer.

Juice Gang 2 1 Masqueraders 2 1 2 P.O.



SIDNEY SCOTT WADE

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS

"Scotty" "Sid"

SIDNEY SCOTT WADE, commonly known as Scotty and Sid, was born and received his elementary education in Bloomington, Illinois. Right out of High School he ventured Westward and stopped at Portland, Oregon. The new environment was pleasing; but life wasn't just as wild in the West as he had anticipated. Consequently, as a result of gazing absent-mindedly at a certain poster in his spare time, he found himself totin' a rifle as a private in the U. S. Marine Corps. Two months after joining the Marines he was aboard the U.S.S. Henderson bound for Guam, and on this trip Scotty got to thinking. His thoughts resolved themselves into a profitable conclusion.

Sid makes up his mind to do something and then does it. He made up his mind to leave Guam and come to the Naval Academy. He worked hard to pass his entrance exams, just as he worked conscientiously at his studies later. As a result of his efforts he stood high in his prep class, and high in his class here.

This strong characteristic, accompanied with a good sense of humor and clean habits, will insure for Sid a successful career.

Gym 4 3 2 2 Stripes

PAUL EUGENE WALLACE

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

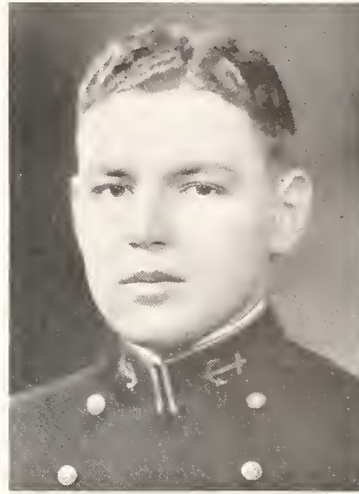
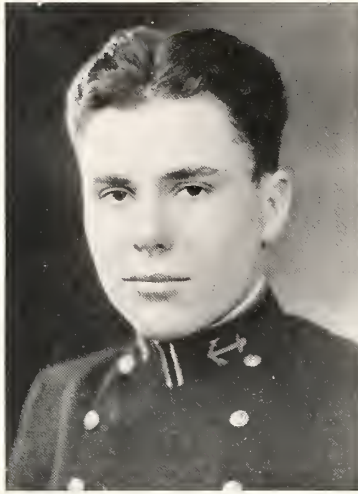
PAUL came to us, as it were, out of the West, full of spirit and goodwill toward men. Not being satisfied with the dull trend of life in general he turned to the Marine Corps for a little action, and having had the situation well in hand there he thought he might try the Naval Academy for a change.

As a roommate he was ideal; a fine fellow in every respect. When it comes to being neat in appearance and keeping the room in A-1 condition, he can't be beat.

With his likeable personality and sparkling sense of humor, the party can never go dead. He takes things as they come and likes 'em, too; a sort of happy-go-lucky fellow, but not extremely so. Always willing to assist a fellow in times of stress or difficulty. Take for example such common occurrences as: "Hy, Paul, how's to drag my O.A.O's girl friend to the hop this week end?" Paul says, "Sure, why not?" And again: "Say, Paul, you're not dragging to the hop this week-end; how's to swap guard duty with me? My drag is coming down and I'm on watch." Paul says, "Sure, go ahead and fix it up." All of which goes to prove that to a friend in need, Paul is a friend indeed.

Class Football 3 2 1 Gym 4 3 2

Choir 4 3 2 2 Stripes



JOSEPH WARFORD WILLIAMS

MARTINSVILLE, INDIANA

"Joe" "Jimmie"

JOE began his naval career with a serious desire to make the most of it and a dread of an extended leave in February. The first, he will always have, but the second passed when the marks for the first month were posted. Since then, staying "sat" has never worried him; but he has put in several hours keeping his class standing where it ought to be.

Plebe Year, Joe started out to manage the track team; but not content just to watch others, he took up his own athletics. Swimming, tennis, and basketball have claimed much of his time and he has proved himself a worthy opponent in all of them.

The activity for which Joe is known to us all, and envied by many, is his dragging. It was a gloomy day when there weren't epistles from at least one of the fair friends waiting for him after drill, and an off week-end when one of them wasn't down here with him. Some say it's that peculiar little smile of his that we've noticed so often; but whatever it is, we'll admit there is something that attracts them!

Everything he does, whether it's studying, dragging, playing, or any of his other activities, Joe puts everything he has into it. Surrender is not in his make-up. It's about as hard to predict success for Joe as it is to predict showers in April!

Track 4 Reception Committee 4 3 2 1 2 Stripes

WARREN BYRON CHRISTIE

EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, MISSOURI

"Chris" "Uncle G"

EXCELSIOR'S world famous mineral waters gave him a healthy start. Since then, nothing has been able to stop him. That drive has carried him through the academics, sports, and innumerable good times. Along with these good times, Chris doesn't hate the women (as shown by Youngster Year), and he takes care of the song end in the choir. Whatever he does, he always comes out at the head of the list of those succeeding.

Hard and constant work, with Lady Luck bringing up the rear has been the reason. Believe it or not, a dummy will work if you know how. Just ask him.

Chris must be included among Thirty-Three's wealth of men who can handle a basketball so smoothly. Track and water polo drew his attention Plebe Year, but only on the hardwood floor is he truly at home.

He likes to think things out for himself. As a result, he has an enviable philosophy of life. Whenever he can help out, he is always ready and willing. That is only one of many reasons why so many people are proud to call him a friend.

If Uncle leaves the Service upon graduation, the Navy will lose a fine officer.

Track 4 Basketball 3 2 1
Musical Clubs 4 C.P.O.





ROBERT ZACHARY TAYLOR ANTHONY

TRENTON, TENNESSEE

"Mark" "Zack" "Bob"

"TRENTON, Tennessee, suh."
"Where in the blankety-blank is that?"
"Western part of Tennessee, suh, near Jackson."

THIS was the usual conversation between our hero, Mark, as a Plebe, and the grizzled upper classman. Although his answers might have given the impression that he had just left the cotton patch, it is surprising to know that he is one of that large number of men who attended Marion Institute, thus being a man of somewhat wide and varied experience.

As he was a habitual member of the higher sections in most subjects, he displayed little or no interest in the academic routine. One reading of any lesson sufficed and then he hid himself to some bit of fiction usually found in Cosmo, Colliers, Saturday Evening Post, or College Humor.

Mark was an ideal roommate, always cheerful and never interrupting one's effort to study except by his snores. As a man he will go far, wherever he may be, and it appears as if the freedom of civilian life is too great an attraction for him to resist. If so, he'll achieve success by his deep thinking and application of practical ideas.

Radio Club 4 3 2 2 P.O.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN THORN

PARKERSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

"Ben" "Bennie"

TIRED of taking pot shots at revenuers Ben came out of the hills of West Virginia in search of larger game. Enemy battleships seemed appropriate; so we found him one of the pampered pets of Uncle Sam.

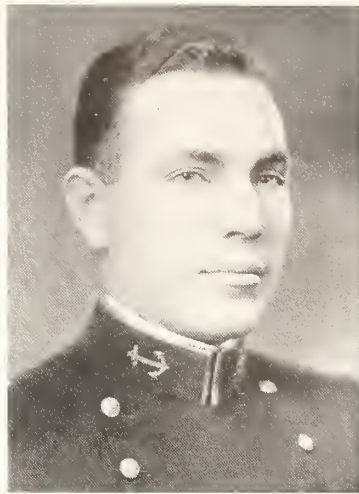
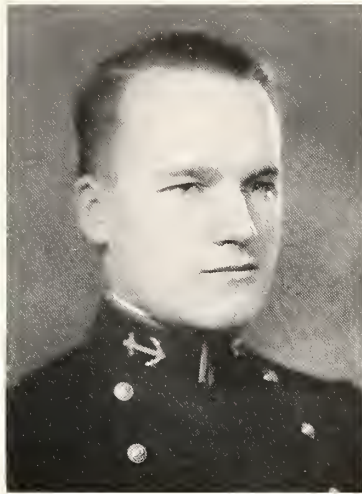
With his feet on the radiator and a good book in his hand Ben is content. Academics and the powers that be, and all such that bring grey hairs to the heads of the rest of us, never seem to bother him. Perhaps he knows that they are harmless if left alone.

The little girl back home holds the center of his thoughts; so that he hasn't much time for others of the fair sex. Not that he is a "red mike," for he attends all the hops and drags at times; but he can never develop much enthusiasm for these new affairs of heart.

When he is serious, he will argue about anything under the sun; but he is so seldom serious that this cannot be called a characteristic. Always ready to engage in anything that might be amusing, Ben makes the ideal companion for any endeavour. A loyal friend and a good classmate, we hold him deep in our hearts.

Choir 4 3 2 1 Track 4 2 P.O.





JOHN RAMEE
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA
"J"

STEPHEN JURIKA, JR.
ZAMBOANGA, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
"Steve" "Bob" "Jerry"

JOHN, being an Army junior, had vague ideas of going to West Point. After graduation from high school in Indianapolis, however, he abruptly changed his mind and decided to cast his lot with the Navy; life at sea seemed to present more excitement than stolid Army mules. Plebe Summer found John absorbing the Navy rapidly, and he kept out of the trouble that most of us found.

To those of us who know him well, his unassuming attitude and serious nature have won him our admiration. He is not a "snake" and always asserts that women in general hold no charm for him; but various scented missives from down South make us wonder at these declarations. John is never happier than when he is in the midst of a friendly argument—no matter what the subject be.

Academics have had very little in the way of opposition to offer this seeker after scientific things. He has always stood well up in his class, and helped anyone who sought his aid. John engaged in several different sports; soccer in the fall, smallbore and basketball in the winter, and rifle in the spring found him out playing with the best of the boys. He has intentions of making good in the Navy, and we'll gamble that he does.

Soccer 4 3 2 1 Rifle 4 2 1 2 P.O.

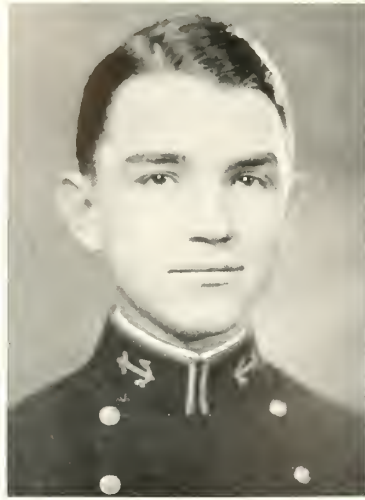
BORN in sunny California and reared in the Orient, Steve came to us through the Service, thereby learning first-hand the ways of the Navy. Widely read and travelled, he is possessed of a philosophy which defines happiness as its air. Ideals have meant much to him, and he has adhered to them these four years.

Studies hold no terrors for him; his chief occupation during study hours is letter writing. Exam week usually found Steve boning the Cosmo and Red Book; but, needless to say, he is no stranger to the savvy sections. He is gifted with an easy flow of speech and tact, makes friends easily and retains them indefinitely. With a keen and appreciative sense of humor, impulsive, sound judgment, and a willingness to question anything, Bob is eminently qualified to handle one of Uncle Sam's battle canoes.

Steve's drags are a constant source of interest to him—each one something new—each one a puzzle to be solved in a definite way. His O.A.O. is subject to change without notice. There are indications, however, that having seen enough of the others, he will eventually turn to one alone. An officer and a gentleman, whose forte is rifle, whose pastime is swimming, and whose obsession is smallbore, we know he will attain success in his field.

Rifle 4 3 2 1 Radio Club 4 3 2 1 2 Stripes





LOUIS JOHN STOCKER

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

"Lou"

WAY back in the Dark Ages (from 1928 to you), Lou was informed by a fortune teller that the next four years or so would be a dark page in the financial history of his beloved country. As he had been engaged in banking since his graduation from Central High in St. Louis, Lou decided that it was high time he entrusted his future to an occupation where he would be sure of three squares a day. Having a fondness for rowboats and salt water, it was only natural that he should choose the Navy.

As a roommate and a friend, Lou could have been improved on but little. Oh, he could have made us much happier if he would have put some soap in the shower occasionally; and his sweatshirt on the hot radiator didn't exactly make the room smell like spring roses; but all-in-all he was darned easy to get along with. One of his strong points was the fact that we always knew who he is dragging; yes, he differs from most Navy men there.

If Lou doesn't stay on the sea after graduation (we're betting he will), we know he will knock 'em for a loop on the outside. It's the Navy's loss if they don't make him stay in!

Wrestling 2 1 M.P.O.

NOVA BABB KIERGAN

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

"Don Juan" "Gus" "Novee"

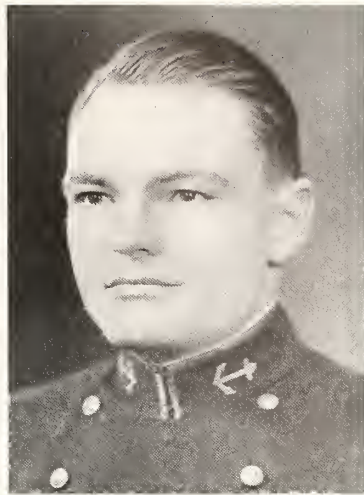
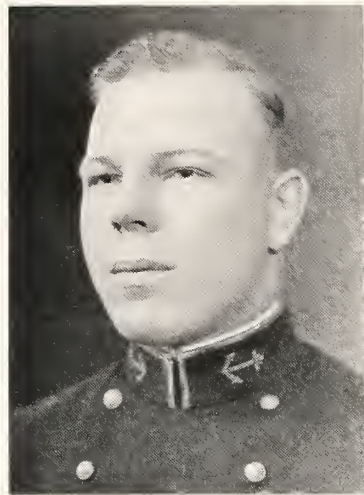
IT'S a far cry from the wilds of St. Louis to the sea, but Novee heard the call and answered along with the other 625 in the summer of 1929. He just missed a scholarship for Washington U. from the University City High School; but he decided that brass buttons do, after all, make the man.

Gus took one try at athletics Plebe Year, but since then he's been a charter member of the radiator club. That is, he's a member when not gulping mouthfuls of water trying to get "back on left side." Academics have never troubled him; in fact, after missing stars Plebe Year, he starred Youngster Year and it's been a habit ever since.

As for his loves, the appellation "Don Juan," should convey much. Trite as it seems, he does have girls in every port and in some places that aren't even ports. Next to the fair sex his interests lie in automobiles. He has only one bad habit—while safe in the arms of Morpheus he insists on imitating a cow reminiscently chewing her cud.

Novee is energetic and ambitious, always willing to drop the latest Cosmo to help a less gifted classmate. When he leaves, the loss to the Academy will be a gain to the Service.

Lacrosse 4 Star 3 2 1 2 Stripes



JAMES HARRY CAMPBELL

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS
"Soupy" "Jim" "Plug"

WHEN this tow-headed Arkansan decided to forsake the old home village of Little Rock, and cast his fortunes among the pampered pets of Uncle Sam, no tumult occurred to herald his actions. Yet, Navy football followers lament his departure.

Undismayed by his inability to make the team at L.R.H.S. he went out for the sport Plebe Year and soon developed into varsity caliber. As a result of his hard plugging he made three letters as varsity fullback. Seldom flashy, but always a consistent player, he gained fame not only as a reliable man, but as a great talker. He could always be seen and heard in the midst of every scrap and scrimmage.

He never was one to hesitate when it came to dragging, and because of his long list of Arkansas femmes his four year average rated well above starring. Always willing to give a good looking girl a break by dragging her, he let academics go hang whenever opportunity knocked, yet he managed to stand in the upper half of his class.

He goes down in the category of his classmates as one with a heart of gold, ability to procure 4.0 blind drags, and a cheerful willingness to help and serve his fellows.

*Football 4 3 2 1 Company Representative 3 2
Reception Committee 3 N Club 1 P.O.*

CARLTON BENTON JONES

PUEBLO, COLORADO
"Jonesy" "Cutbert"

PUEBLO'S gift to the Naval Academy, Jonesy, the big silent man from the West, a bit matured and finely tempered, probably a result of his work in the steel mills during his youth. Plebe Year found "Man of Iron" Jones drifting to the athletic fields, and ever since, unless the hindrance was great, he has taken his daily workout. Football and track received his attention, and he was always in the running.

Academics snowed him under for a while Youngster Year, but once was enough, and since, they have never had the opportunity to repeat.

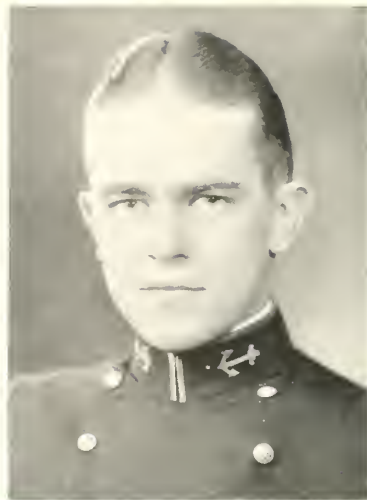
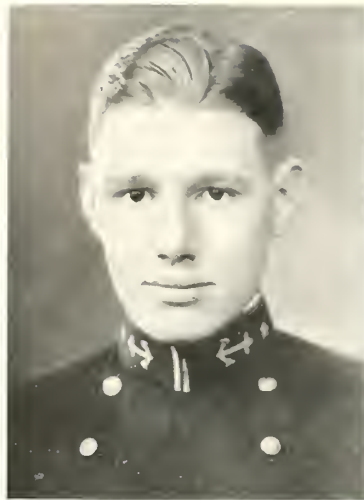
Why he left the University of Michigan to wander into the labyrinth of Naval Academy life no one knows; but after knowing him for four years, we are glad he did so.

During his time here, he has distinguished himself by jolly good humor and an unflinching smile that has its origin in a heart of true blue. A versatile character, he mixed up various activities ranging from practical joking to social obligations. Never a "red mike" he always dragged, giving the girls a break—to hear him tell it.

He has been a friend among friends and a corking good roommate. Success is certain to one so deserving.

Football 4 2 Track 4 Reception Committee 1 C.P.O.





REGINALD MARBURY RAYMOND

SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA

"Reggie" "Skeets" "Tarzan"

REGGIE arrived early Plebe Summer, still a trifle damp behind the ears, but nevertheless a Southern gentleman of the old school, suh! When "ac" year rolled around, he settled down to earn his stars and enjoy life at the same time, in both of which he has succeeded. In spite of being a savvy hombre, he was always ready to quit boning to rough-and-tumble during study hours, or sell you an idea of his. And can that guy argue!

When it comes to social life, Reggie is right there among the elite, right in the center of a crowd of girls; drags a new one to every hop, too.

Besides being one of the cogs that made the wheels go 'round in the *Lucky Bag* and Log organizations he was also up in the money on the tennis team. Want to get taken over the bumps in a little friendly game? Just play a set or two with Reggie, then take a look at the score.

Whether he remains a disciple of King Neptune or takes the other road to cit life, we'll always think of him as a real shipmate and wish him worlds of luck in life.

*Tennis 4 3 2 1 Lucky Bag Staff Log 3 2 1
Star 4 3 2 1 N Club C.P.O.*

FITZHUGH McMASTER

COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

"Fizzy Mac" "Fitz" "Mac"

SOME people call 'em Army brats, but he will always be "Mac" to us; "Mac," like in, "Hey, Mac, how's for a skag?"

As for academics, he has a simple formula: secure the first month and any time thereafter when in possession of a point zip one velvet. He's still chortling in his sleep about the way he fooled "old man math" Plebe Year. Outside of losing our "Vic" for us a couple of months since, he has been above the danger line.

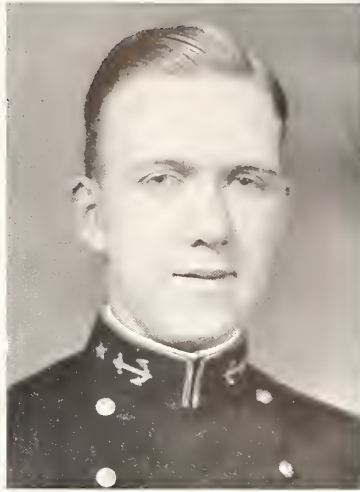
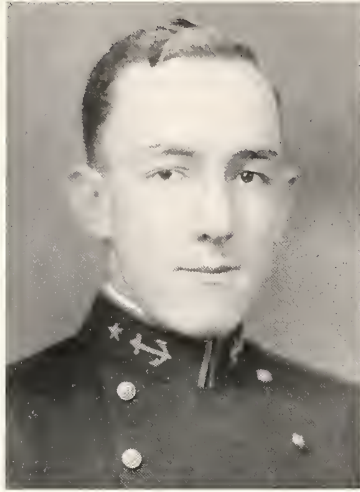
Always dragging; or as he said, "Well, I gotta give the women a break, haven't I?" And you should have seen his locker door! A new one every leave.

He has been quite an athlete, too. In summer it's chasing the tea fights; in fall it's the same; in winter it's warming the radiator; in spring it's track. His activities as a Spanish athlete are as widely known as his performances with the spiked shoes. And log-rolling is another of his pastimes; Wednesdays and Fridays find him on the job.

He would give you the shirt off his back—if he could make a profit. Always has a smile and a growl. Always ready for chow or for work. With all these qualities, we realize he has been a good roommate, and will go far toward realizing his ambition—to loop a submarine.

Track 4 Log 4 3 2 1 1 P.O.





FRANCIS ELWOOD BROWN

RENO, NEVADA

"Snozzle" "Cactus" "Frankie"

RENO, the biggest little city in the world' delved into its bag of surprises and produced quite a live offspring. After a year at the State University, the urge to spread the gospel that Nevada was a land of he-men overcame him, and he forged forth to convert his fellow men to that belief. The Academy seemed fruitful ground so here he came, and thereby we gained an insight of a man of the West.

An active life has claimed him; but he has had time to open a few books and has been a "star man." Cosmo, Redbook, and Colliers are his standbys, and to them can be attributed his successful philosophy of life, "Live and let live." Always cheerful and ready to lend a helping hand. Life's ambition seems to be to command his own pigboat. During the four years that we've known him, he's been a fine roommate and a man we feel sure will go a long way in his chosen profession. We'll miss him at the parting of the ways, but, whenever our paths cross, he'll be assured of a hearty welcome. Good luck, boy, we hope you get your sub.

Log Staff 3 2 1 Reef Points Staff 3 2 1 Star 3 2 1 1 P.O.

ROBERT ERNEST GARRELS

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

"Bob" "Dooley"

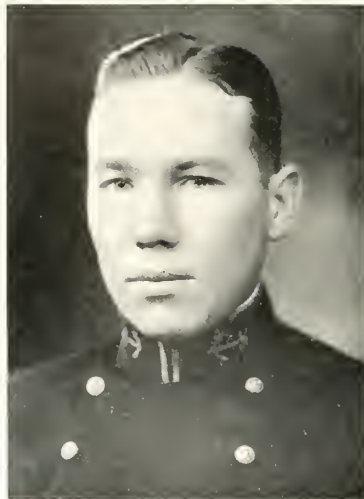
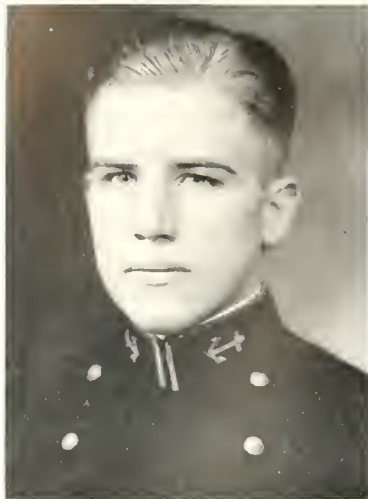
JUST another fair-haired lad from the Golden West, thoroughly indoctrinated in the belief that California is really "the land of eternal sunshine." Bob spent two years at the University of California trying to become a mechanical engineer but he decided that that was too narrow a field as compared to what the Naval Academy could offer.

Bob started out Plebe Year as an athlete; but after spending the first five weeks of academic year in the hospital with a broken leg, his ardor was calmed down. Thereafter he turned his attention to the other activities and became one of the wheels of progress in the Log and the *Lucky Bag* organizations. He still remained quite a track man though for every spring found him out on the field with his trusty spear.

Any old time you wanted a prob worked out or explained, or wanted to start a bull session and get a happy-go-lucky philosophy on life, you saw Bob. He has always been willing to set aside a magazine or wake up from sleep to help one out in the four years that we have known him. As he is headed for the Construction Corps, we are liable not to have him for a shipmate very long. We'll certainly miss you, Bob. Here's luck to you.

Orchestra 3 2 1 Track 3 2 Log Staff 3 2 1 Lucky Bag Staff Reception Committee 3 2 1 Star 4 3 2 1 P.O.





WALLACE ANDREW SCHMID

STARTUP, WASHINGTON

"Wallie" "Wab Lee" "Flaxie"

THERE must be some parts of Washington that aren't so bad. At least this product will pass inspection. We don't know exactly what he was famous for back home, but we feel pretty safe in betting that it was for something worth while. Wallie brought with him a warm, contagious smile that not only melts the ladies' hearts, but even occasionally thaws out one of the profs. His good humor and keen wit have won him a place before the throne at the many "naval conferences" that are always in session. His most outstanding vice, that we have discovered, is his spendthrift habit. However, we strongly suspect that he still has one of the first two dollars drawn Plebe Year.

He, in some way, kept the Academic Departments well beyond range in spite of the fact that he considered studying as being work, and work as being—well—he enjoys seeing people work. With him, athletics are a source of diversion, not a religion, and he takes a little of all of them.

Underneath his easy going, care-free manner lies a lot of determination and ability that shows up when the occasion demands. He is the kind of buddy that any man would want with him when the going gets rough.

Football 4 Wrestling 4 Orchestra 3
Class Boxing 2 2 Stripes

HERBERT CARL YOST

BELLEVILLE, KANSAS

"Herbie" "Hypo Cast"

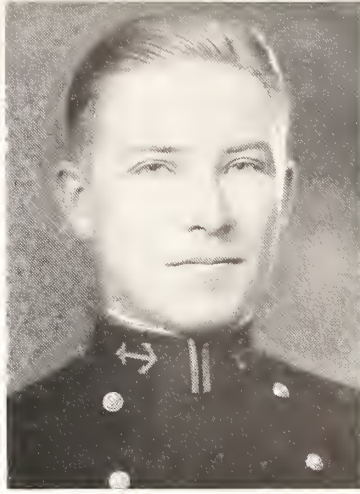
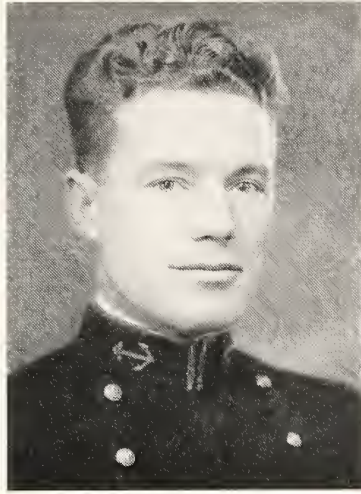
WHILE sitting peacefully by a Kansas fire-side smoking his pipe and reading Wodehouse, Carl's thoughts turned to higher education. Being robust and Herculean in both brain and brawn, he chose the Naval Academy as the mecca for his ambition with the culmination in a Naval career. Since that time he has been unwavering in his devotion to the great god Mars. He is unique in that he can also successfully woo Minerva and Morpheus. But his religion does not end there, for he is Mohammedan in that he is faithful to all his wives. He is methodical, practical, and thorough, conscientiously applying his time. He has a perfect veneer of politeness and a ready wit. He has also a kind face and heart—the kind you cannot forget.

He is, in his leisure hours, an ardent follower of Dame Fortune. He has a judicious taste for feminine pulchritude; but one can often hear him say, "I wish I could find my intellectual equal amongst the opposite sex." He gave vent to his atovistic instincts in football, soothed his sorrows with the sylvphonic symphonies, at the same time temperately indulging in practically all forms of athletics and amusements.

The well-known tendency of the Aberdonians to keep that which is theirs and lose nothing can be applied to Carl in that he keeps his friends and never loses his temper.

In him you find a man's man.

Football 4 3 Wrestling 4 Orchestra 3 2
Star 2 1 3 Stripes



RUBEN ELI WAGSTAFF

AMERICAN FORK, UTAH
"Rube" "Waggie"

BORN and reared in the wilds of the Wahsatch Mountains, he became as one of them. Early conscious of the lure of the sea from his geographical research and the tang of the salt air surrounding the Great Salt Lake, he roved Westward to the Pacific. His dreams became realities through an appointment to the Naval Academy; he rushed East to join the Navy. Emerging from the pitfalls of Plebe Year somewhat exhausted, but undaunted and smiling, he successfully surmounted the tribulations of a Youngster. Realizing now that a commission was within his grasp, he dug in for a deeper hold. Counterbalancing his mental endeavors with physical and social development, he became a favorite, especially with the ladies. Most girls have a failing for the strong, silent man from the West, and when he is handsome as well, like Waggie is, they never leave him alone. Should the postman ever forget him, you can always be sure of a howl, "Where's my mail?" coming from him. A man's man for all of that, he will be welcomed to the Fleet as an officer of potentialities that cannot be overestimated.

Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Orchestra 3 3 Stripes

HENRY EDWARD SCHMID

STARTUP, WASHINGTON
"Hank" "Schmid the Older"

F IRED with the ambition to get a Morris chair with a large foot rest and plenty of time to use it, Henry left his beloved state of Washington to become one of us. We doubt that he will realize his ambition for some time, but one can never say that he isn't trying. The "Cosmo Club" demands a great deal of his time, but occasionally he breaks away and gets into a spirited game of handball or tennis or even takes a duck in the pool. He looks on the sport world as a pastime and therefore does not take it seriously.

In academics he is not brilliant, not that he has ever been bothered with lessons, excepting Plebe Year when a long sojourn across College Creek necessitated a fight with the departments that ended in a victory for him. He is always willing to show others what he knows about any subject, and, since he was one of the original Germans he does lots of showing along that line.

His knack for obtaining facts and details, coupled with his subtle humor and good nature, will carry him far, and any ship in the Fleet to which he is attached can be sure that it has a capable man.

2 Stripes





JOSEPH WILLIAM KOENIG

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA

"Joe" "Joey"

WITH a sunny smile from sunny New Orleans, Joe made his way to the Naval Academy after beginning his naval career on a tramp steamer and learning the military tactics at Marion. A thrice broken nose and a tendency to chew gum in chapel have not hindered his progress up the ladder of success.

Four years as a midshipman have failed to shake the stubbornness and tenacity with which he clings to his convictions, nor have they shaken the trustworthy and reliable spirit with which he performs his duties. Acting always with the ease and sureness of a Southern gentleman, always finding the means of doing the maximum amount of work with a minimum of effort, yet, in an energetic and vivacious manner; still he possesses all the attributes of the sunny climes, including an affinity for rest.

His few leisure moments were usually spent in deciding which one of his many feminine admirers could be the lucky one at the next hop. You could depend on him to take your "blind drag" for he had that uncanny luck that brought "4.0's."

That ready smile, sunny disposition, and willingness to pull any of us out of the gloom are only a few of his traits that have endeared him to the hearts of his host of friends at the Naval Academy.

Football 3 2 1 Track 4 Hop Committee 3 Company Representative 2 Ring Dance Committee

FRANCIS RODMAN DRAKE

MUSKOGEE, OKLAHOMA

"Fuzzy" "Ducky" "Fuzz"

HAVING solved the intricacies of the surveyor's transit and grown tired of dodging Oklahoma's oil wells, Fuzzy turned his talents toward mastering the mariner's sextant and learning the art of navigating through the seven seas.

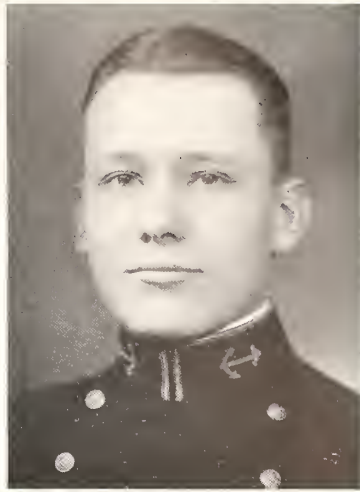
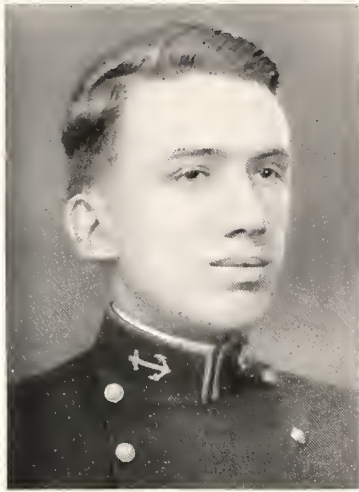
Attacking a job so large and one whose possibilities are so extant is characteristic of this man, Drake. He has the will for success, boundless energy for attaining his goal and as pleasing a personality as one can find. A ready smile, a hearty laugh, and a sense of humor are his gayer attributes. His characteristics have impressed us indelibly.

His achievements in the athletic world, though not famous, are none the less respected by his opponents. At handball he has been the downfall of many aspirants.

With chivalry, courtesy and a manner of the true Southern gentleman, Fuzz has been a lion with the fair sex. His conquests are nearly as numerous as his friends, and his friends are legion.

Four years as classmate and friend have given us the true perspective of Fuzz and we find him at the end the same man we knew at the start. The same smile, the same cheery word, the same lover of fun, and the man we want to retain as a friend.

Class Football 2 Company Representative 1 Assistant Manager Basketball 4 2 P.O.



BENJAMIN BALLARD CHEATHAM
FRANKLINTON, NORTH CAROLINA
"Bal" "B.B."

FROM 'way down in North Carolina comes this Southern gentleman, and he's proud of it. As a result of his residence in the Tarheel district, he is addicted to Carolina songs, which inflict on him a crooning complex that especially manifests itself on warm, moonlit nights.

Bal tore himself away from the homestead to spend two years at the University of Florida; then he went to Marion, that fount of wisdom, and thence to a career on the high seas.

At the Academy his interests were wide and diversified, varying from philosophy and the stock market to golf and handball; he reads everything from the New Yorker to the hometown "bumwad." He is very fond of foreign beverages, especially the Cherbourgese type, and at such times as he indulges himself therein, he is devoted to street-car rides and long walks through forests and fields.

As a roommate, Bal was unexcelled, always cheerful, wearing a grin that was contagious, and never a growl in his system. He'd do anything for a classmate from working a "juice" prob to dragging blind, and his unflinching sense of humor lightened the darkness that surrounded many an exam week. Climaxing all this he has an engaging personality that has won him a multitude of friends and will insure him success in the Fleet.

2 P.O.

CHARLES BARZZELLIIOUS JACKSON, JR.
VANBUREN, ARKANSAS
"Jack"

JACK came to us straight from that famous old state, Arkansas, after serving a four month sentence at the University of Arkansas and an equal stretch at Marion. He is a great enthusiast over baseball, and during the season could always be found on Lawrence Field; he was practically a walking dictionary of facts on the big leagues.

In academics, he has had little trouble, except for one death struggle with the Steam Department from which he emerged victorious. One of his many accomplishments is the ability to read magazines with an amazing adroitness while dressing. Although Jack is not known as a "snake," he has a pretty steady influx of mail from the "podunk," showing his prowess among the fairer sex.

For four years Jack has been the best of roommates, always willing to come through with skags, soap, and other necessities in the hour of need. He has a winning personality with that typical Southern attribute, gentility, and is a loyal friend and classmate. Regardless of his future intentions, his many friends wish him luck, knowing that he will attain his goal.

A noble heart beats 'neath that tattered skivvy shirt!

Assistant Manager Soccer 4 3 2 Manager Soccer 1
Baseball 2 1 Reception Committee 3 2 1 M.P.O.





EDWARD PERCY LEE, JR.

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY

"Ned" "Nancy" "Perce" "Bob" "E.P."

FIRST in his classes, first in musical circles, and first at the wash basin every morning—there you have Bob Lee.

Two years at the University of Kentucky convinced Ned that the life of a civil engineer held none of the lures that the Navy did, with the result that another Southern gentleman entered the portals of the Naval Academy. A most pleasing personality coupled with a nice sense of values has won for him the esteem of his class, a fact which is attested to by his being chosen to carry the responsibility of editing the *Lucky Bag*. We, who have watched him toil and labor over this job, can readily understand why it took its place among the best college annuals of the country.

"A prophet is without honor in his own country." With all his success "E.P." has been deprived of one of the greatest privileges which a midshipman has, that of returning home in uniform, for to Kentucky hill-billies, uniforms and revenuers are synonymous.

Ned is further distinguished by having the neatest locker in the regiment. When questioned as to how he does it, he shrugs his shoulders in his characteristic way and says, "Aw, shucks, it isn't so hard to keep one shirt, three socks, and a collar straight if you try hard."

"Come on now fellows, let's clean up this place. I'm in charge of the room this week, you know."

Editor Lucky Bag Christmas Card Committee NA Ten 3 2 1
Orchestra 4 Musical Club Show 4 3 2 1
Star 4 3 2 1 M.P.O.

JOHN WESLEY STEWART

BRADFORD, PENNSYLVANIA

"Jack" "Wes" "Steuwey" "Bob"

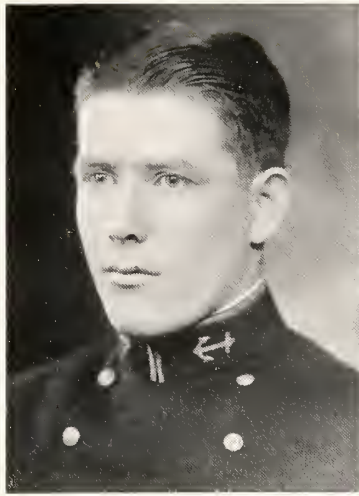
THE brilliance and lavishness of the Ring Dance will long be remembered as the occasion on which Jack really came into his own element. The tremendous success of this affair was largely a matter of his planning and management. Ordinarily, Jack is a happy-go-lucky sort of fellow; so the pains he took in choosing favors and decorating Luce Hall were a revelation to his intimates.

One of Jack's best features is an ability to adapt himself to any situation with the least possible trouble. Yet, paradoxically, he seems to derive the most pleasure from doing everyday things and letting the future take care of itself. His sudden flurries of temper are as individual as all his other characteristics, if for no other reason than because they are so infrequent and so short lived. This hurly-burley's chief claim to fame is his habit of taking a cold shower every morning, winter or summer. Indeed, his baffled roommates have spent many an hour pondering over this daily ritual.

Never bored or disillusioned, Jack has been the beau ideal of both underclassmen and graduates, friends, and acquaintances.

"Everyone going to Bradford this Christmas, report around to Stewart's room and initial the list."

Hop Committee 3 2 1 *Chairman Ring Dance Committee* 2
Assistant Football Manager 4 3
Lucky Bag Staff 2 P.O.



THOMAS PAUL O'CONNELL

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

"Tom" "T.P." "Tape"

EVER since that fateful day on Youngster Cruise when Tom kissed the blarney stone, his conversational abilities have known no bounds. On any given subject, this budding Gladstone can and often does take both sides of the argument, winning first one and then the other. His chief characteristic as a roommate is a Gibraltar-like resistance to adverse criticism. Words alone cannot daunt him. Even sad experience serves but to add new zest to the game of living, as far as he is concerned.

In Tape's hands the faculty for making friends reaches new heights. He has a positive genius for projecting his own good spirits, his own geniality, in a manner that would win over the most inaccessible person in the world.

Another angle of a many-sided nature is brought to light by Tom's exploits on the soccer field. Although not a spectacular player, his work has won him a permanent place on the first string. As he often expressed it, "I sure talk a good game of soccer."

Be it balancing a tea cup on one knee, swelling Carvel's Sunday throngs, or selling Trident subscriptions to unsuspecting Plebes, Tom does them all equally well and with an élan peculiar to no one else in the Regiment.

Soccer 3 2 1 Assistant Manager Lacrosse 4 Trident Staff 2 1
Log Staff 2 1 N Club 1 P.O.

JAMES ARTHUR SMITH

SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI

"Smitty" "Jimmy"

NOT Jones nor Brown, just Smith, S-M-I-T-H, a rather commonplace name, yes, but he is far from a commonplace individual. James Arthur Smith, more familiarly known as Jimmy, comes from the "show me" mule state, Missouri. Undaunted by this he has proved to have neither the instincts of the mule nor the alleged incredulity of the usual Missourian. He has instead shown us the proof of his ability in many fields including the realms of baseball, basketball, ping-pong ball, ball room, and hit the ball; this latter referring to the academics. Speaking of the "ac's" Jimmy has encountered enough difficulties to discourage most of us; but in spite of these he has made the grade. Perhaps this will-to-survive is the inheritance from that Smith-Pocahontas combination.

Miss a hop? Never! Dahlgren Hall would seem quite empty without Jimmy around to help pass the time away. We haven't ascertained as yet whether he dragged or was dragged, but whichever it was it seemed to have agreed with him, for he was at it constantly.

He is one that is reserved and quiet, and lends a glow of basic truth to his surroundings, and last but not least, he is as unerratic as Gibraltar.

Basketball 4 Baseball 4 2 1 N Club 1 P.O.



GEORGE WENDELBURG

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

"Sutzel"

BEING born in Milwaukee and raised in Milwaukee, at an early age he became disgusted with life and decided to join the Navy. When he got here, he found that life was not always a bed of roses. In spite of being a sand-blower of the first water, he managed to be gay, happy, and to display the good sense of humor that a sand-blower must have. Aside from navigation and ordnance, nothing worried him particularly, unless it was the question of how much chow he could get, or whether or not the drag was going to let him know at the last minute if she could come down. Women have always interested him since he first dragged a twelve-year-old. Since then he has gradually worked up to the seventeen-year-old class.

He went out for boxing, hoping thereby to keep down his navy chest—of true origin, Milwaukee beer. He became quite proficient at stopping the punches. His ambitions, if any, were to sleep in the morning, not go to chapel and to get his picture in the Baltimore American. During September Leaves, he went fishing, for what?—none of us have ever found out. We only know that the family car got a good workout.

"Gosh! Did I take a beating in that steam exam? Let's go see Eli."

Boxing 4 3 2 1 Soccer 4 2 P.O.

DEWITT CLINTON TUCKER GRUBBS, JR.

BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY

"D.C.T." "Horace"

BEHOLD a man of the world. He started way off in the Philippine Islands, and passed his last years between Washington, Bay Ridge, and Annapolis.

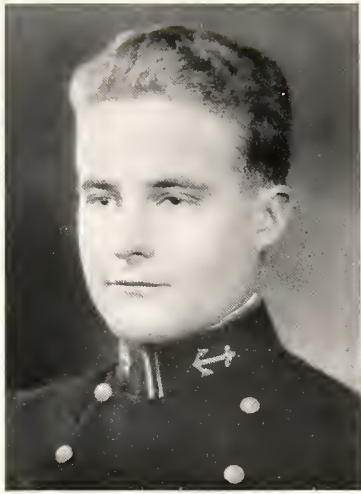
He overflows with energy, evidenced by the movement of hands, feet, tongue, or brain, and by rapid smoking of cigarettes. His rushing tactics are displayed by the star that has graced his collar for three years.

Dewitt is quite an athlete, too. On Youngster Cruise he gave a famous exhibition of hanging by his chin from a hatch on the U.S.S. Florida. It was fortunate that he had a clipper jaw. Occasionally he gets exercise and awards by fencing.

Grubbs can quarrel agreeably with any girl in the land. During Youngster days, his girlish companions equalled the number of scheduled hops; but a few blind drags convinced him that ignorance is not always bliss, nor even an acceptable excuse around Crabtown. Now he swarms around every letter peddler who brings mail from Washington.

After four years of walking and working, Dewitt is ready to put out to sea. The cruise will be very interesting. The last time he made a pleasure trip down the Bay with visitors aboard the ship his provision locker had to be emptied in emergency time. We all hope for better reports now.

Fencing 4 3 2 1 N Club Star 4 3 2 1 2 Stripes



GERALD ROLAND WRIGHT

ELKTON, KENTUCKY

"Metter" "Gerry" "Razon"

BEING an adventurous lad as well as a true son of Kentucky, Jerry saw the futility of a landlubber's life and got away from it all by faring forth to conquer the world,—or at least the difficulties and intricacies of a seafarer's life. With his first pair of shoes (the old mountaineer story) and both hands on an oar, Metter entered into the Academy life with a will and he has become a close friend of us all during our four years together.

Always cheerful, always ready with a hearty greeting and disarming smile, Gerry has won the hearts of all of his classmates as well as those of his many "drags." He is indeed a lucky person who makes contact with this Kentucky lad. Metter says he is going to claim the Marine Corps on graduation. As far as we know, that is his only fault.

Metter loves nothing better than chasing rabbits over the hill on the cross country course. He also finds enjoyment in a couple of games of handball now and then.

Here's till another meeting, Gerry. Skoal!

Cross Country 4 2 P.O.

EDWARD ELIAS GRIMM

YORK, PENNSYLVANIA

"Eddie" "Eli"

YORK, famous for Navy ice machines, has made another equally valuable contribution to the Navy in Eddie.

Undismayed by tales of the Math Department's blood thirstiness, Eddie came down via the Severn route and became one of the boys in July, 1929. During Plebe Year, math took charge and deprived him of Christmas leave. After listening to yarns of others' conquests while on leave, Eddie turned to and showed his stuff by making nearly a star mark and emerging on the sunny side of 2.50.

Even during Plebe Year, when snaking abilities were compelled to lie dormant, a knowing first classman saw possibilities and dubbed him "Sheik." The sag of Eddie's reinforced locker door gave mute evidence. There have been few mornings that upon returning from class he didn't find the table with a decided list to his side caused by the morning mail. Hops are Eddie's specialty, and his drags have never failed to awe the stag line.

Any winter afternoon, the colder the better, found Eddie over in the pool drinking barrels of water and back stroking with the best of them.

Possessor of an irrefutable memory that has pulled him out of many tight jams, an open good nature, a likeable character, Eddie will be remembered by us, and will go far in this old world.

Here's to you, Eli!

Swimming 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



MERRILL KINSELL CLEMENTSON

BRADDOCK, PENNSYLVANIA

"Giffle"

BEHOLD the protruding chin and the determined look on this promising young Scotchman, known from coast to coast and from Canada to Mexico as the "Giffle." His greatest ambition is to be anything in the automobile world, and to this end he has forsaken athletic fields in his quest for knowledge concerning them. Rarely has the armory seen this "red mike" in pursuit of his amours, as these proved to be merely a secondary issue in his efforts at higher learning—something to be enjoyed only during those short excursions to the outside. If it is advice you desire, on any subject, you have only to ask and his long and tried experience is at your service. Perhaps it is a word you wished spelled, or perchance you need a theme, again it is the "Giffle." In fact, he is the answer to all your trials and tribulations. And last but not least, he will punish you with puns. This quick-witted, versatile linguist can offer a pun regardless of what has been said. Ever ready to oblige in this respect, whether called or uncalled for. In all justice to the "Giffle," let it be said that wherever he is, be it China or Europe, there is life and life worth living.

2 P.O.

ROBERT IRVING OLSEN

WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

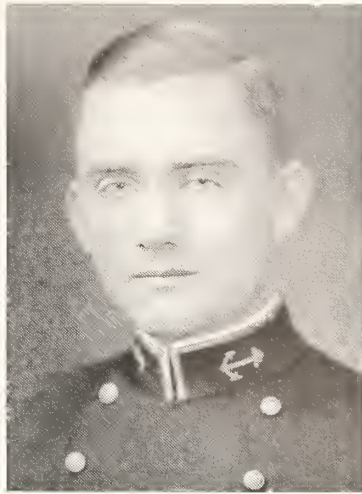
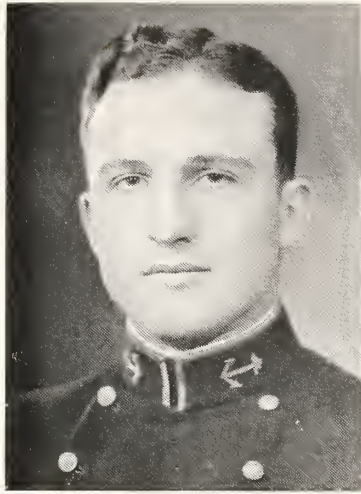
"Swede"

ATTENTION! Presenting Swede Olsen of Waukegan, Illinois. He is following in the professional footsteps of three brothers, who, in turn, followed the example of their father, a before-the-mast seaman of the old school of iron men and wooden ships.

Swede's hobby is sketching and shading, a factor which, in the past, nearly drove to distraction his classmates in the steam sections. However, it is only fair to mention that his 9:30 steam class has pulled sat enough Plebes to redeem him in the eyes of all. The worst vices of this towering Norwegian are yarn spinning and, "I'll bet you it is, or it isn't; take your choice." Talented? Right. "You name it, I'll design it" is his by-word.

Ladies? Well, just this: all blondes beware, as in this particular "the Swede" is the perfect gentleman, although seldom does the pursuit steal the student. He is one ever willing to lend a hand to any new scheme that promises as a reward a laugh, whether at his own expense or at another's. His is a personality bubbling over with happiness and goodwill toward all.

Radio Club 4 3 2 1 Ring Committee Crest Committee
Crew 4 Lucky Bag Staff 2 P.O.



WILLIAM HAROLD SUBLETTE

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

"Joe Gish" "Bill"

JOE left his home in the shadow of Pike's Peak with the desire to see the world via the Navy route. Following the line of least resistance, he eventually found his way into the Naval Academy. Without over exerting himself, he has been quite industrious in keeping on the bright side of a 2.5. His ambition has been to prove to the Academic Departments by means of exams that his daily grades were not commensurate with his ability.

While not a devotee of any single sport, he has spent a good deal of his time on the field and in the gym "just playing around." Inter-company sports have given him an opportunity to "play around" to good purposes.

Gish didn't drag often at the Academy, but he is far from being a "red mike," as attested to by the stack of letters that invariably follow him on his return from leave. The fact that each leave gave him a new set of acquaintances, as well as a renewal of old friendships, is ample proof of his ability to make friends and keep them.

Basketball 2 Track 3 2 1 2 P.O.

EUGENE BENJAMIN HAYDEN

OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY

"Gene" "Banjo Eyes"

GENE came to Annapolis from the land of race horses, blue grass, and waving tobacco leaves; what was Kentucky's loss was more than a break for the Navy. Plebe Summer and its infantry drills held no terrors for Gene because before deciding to cast his lot with the Navy, he was a big shot in the R.O.T.C. Gene is very quiet and mild-mannered, and has not been actively interested in athletics but has spent most of his time keeping on the good side of a 2.5. A little more work might have added greater security but the effects of many generations of Southern blood is rather hard to overcome.

His southern disinclination to over-exertion may have kept him from starring in athletics but it certainly has not kept him from starring with the femmes, and as feminine company and conversation are his strong points, it's not infrequently that he is seen bartering words with a pretty blonde lass, or perhaps a brunette. He is a great frequenter of hops. When questioned about his O.A.O., he replies that there is no such thing, but if we remember rightly, an olive-skinned maiden from Puerto Rico was, and perhaps still remains, number one in his affections.

2 P.O.



NIXON LESLIE BALLARD

MARISSA, ILLINOIS

"Farmer" "Les" "Nicky"

LES came to us via Number Three Gate, the W. B. and A., the Citadel, and Marissa Township High School. (Time: 14 June, 1929.) Like the rest of us who came in with all sails set, he found it necessary to take a reef now and then, but he has never had to break out the five flag nor display the "Not under command" signal. Famous throughout the Regiment for his inimitable swagger, Les has beneath a boisterous, "non-reg" manner, a desire to see things go right, and a quality for making many friends.

A youthful hankering for the Point has been converted into discussions on "how those guys get by with it." Now he is sold on the Marines.

As "one of the boys," he has been a great guy and a fine roommate, with a heart as big as a house. Slightly snakish tendencies have given him plenty of worries now and then and sometimes regrets, but all in all he has done well in his endeavours. It has been a real pleasure to know Les; we can forgive him his wallowing amble and be proud to call for more like him wherever we go.

Lacrosse 4 3 Football 2 2 P.O.

HORACE VIRGIL BIRD

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

"Dick" "Soldier" "Fillyloo"

FOUR years ago Dick arrived at Annapolis, his baggage in one hand, and in the other, that remedy for unruly hair, vaseline. He was ignorant of what lay before him; but determined to follow the trails of the sea—come what might. From the first he made friends with all.

Though not a star man, Dick never encountered any difficulty with the academics; he tackled them as they came, and never doubted the outcome.

As a goalie on the lacrosse field, Soldier had no trouble in making the Plebe lacrosse team; Youngster Year he gained a berth on the varsity squad, which he kept every season. On the lacrosse field, and again on the soccer field, Dick gained for himself the reputation of a consistent and dependable player. Aside from these two sports, his remaining time was taken serving on the reception and stunt committees.

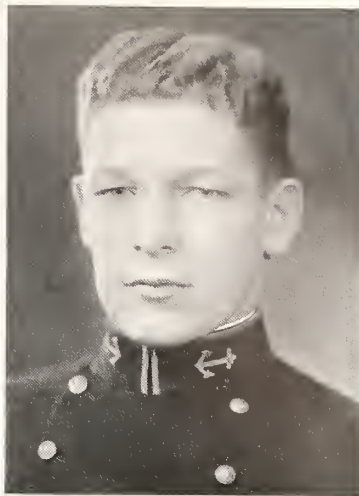
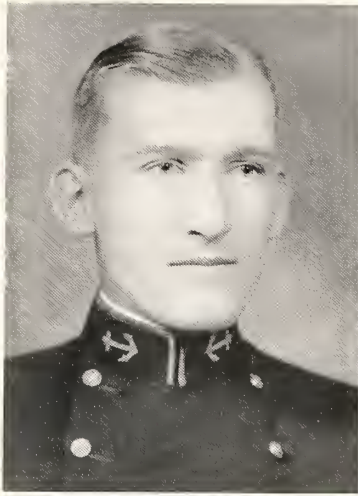
Though he never allowed himself to be called "snake," Dick is ever at his ease with the ladies, and ever ready to explain the whys and wherefores of the bells tolling atop Mahan Hall.

All in all—patient, sympathetic, loyal—that is Dick, a true friend; laughing, singing, fun-loving—that is Dick, a real classmate.

Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Assistant Manager Soccer 4 3 2

Reception Committee 3 2 1 Pep Committee 2

N Club 2 P.O.



ETHRIDGE CHARLES BEST

HOUSTON, TEXAS

"Ike" "Charley" "Tombstone"

AS A hardened man of the world, Ike joined our ranks one ne'er to be forgotten day. A grin, reminding one of a Cheshire cat, reposed on a face that only a mother could love, and the grin is still there.

In spite of all that has been said before, Ike is quite God's gift to women. He has a special tendency toward tall and snaky blondes. As an athlete his most famous feat is smoking more skags than anyone else. As a scholastic genius, he is famous for gluing his books shut and for a mortal aversion to study.

A master in the art of shooting the breeze is Ike. With his generous foundations on the table, a pipe that smells quite individualistic in his teeth and a line that has never been equalled, he is just the man to talk to when your best girl sends you a wedding announcement.

When Second Class June Week came to a close, Ike became aware of the fact that he was the holder of the "no sleep" record; for his days and evenings had been spent with "her" and his nights, until the wee small hours, decorating June Ball Programs.

He's a Marine Officer to be and a man with whom we would like to campaign in the future.

Crew 43 2 P.O.

GEORGE DONALD GREGOR

ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA

"Angus" "Sandy" "Don"

COMING from the vicinity of the Great Lakes, the lure of the water was too much for this walking collar ad. He came with a never faltering ambition to get that old gold stripe, and he never weakened, though at times, he and "old man academics" had a hard tussle with each other.

Angus is a boxer par excellence; but it was a running fight between the boxing ring and the Academic Departments during the whole course of four years, and the boxing ring finally had to throw in the towel.

He is the despair of all femmes who see him, and we are told that there is a femme up near the Great Lakes who—well, we notice he always hops that train the minute "old man regulation" releases his iron clutches.

Wherever he may be in future years, we know that Angus will have that quiet, unassuming air of reliability and dependance which has made him respected and admired by all who know him. Wherever he may be at any time or place, we're confident that he will always maintain the title that he has made for himself in the four years that we have known him—that of a man.

2 P.O.



FREDERICK SCHAFFER BRONSON

NAUGATUCK, CONNECTICUT
"Fred" "Swede" "Gat"

FOUR years ago our hero gave up his prospects of becoming the world's foremost electrical engineer at Rensselaer Poly in exchange for the more romantic glitter of brass buttons and a career in the Navy.

Swede early became an indispensable part of the class. What good would our practical jokes be without someone to play them on? Where else could we get such a spirit of optimism when things aren't breaking right; where else find such ready sympathy or advice when in trouble? Not particularly brilliant academically, Swede has never been too busy to help others less fortunate; more than one Plebe or Youngster whose ship has been foundering in the seas of learning has been set aright by Swede's timely and patient assistance.

Gat has had a promising career in track ruined by unfortunate injuries; but he did manage to assist in trouncing Army in the Penn Relays Youngster Year. He has never belonged to the Radiator Club, always being interested in various activities. One of these activities was four years in the choir where he did outstanding work.

We expect great things from you, Swede. Luck to you, and may we be shipmates.

Track 4 3 2 2 Stripes

JOHN CHAPMAN MORGAN

EL PASO, TEXAS
"Jack"

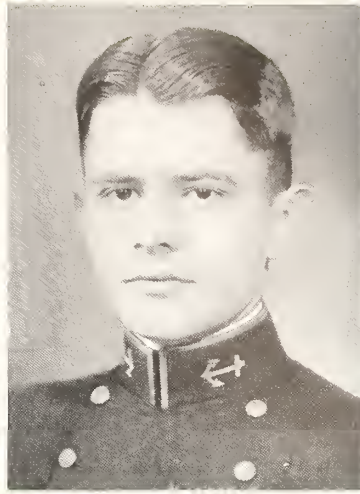
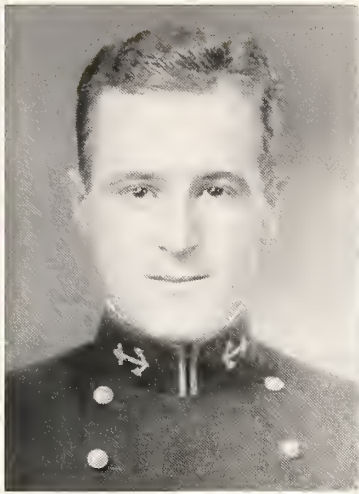
ONE day Jack left the dry, sunny climate of El Paso, Texas, to join Uncle Sam's Navy and see the world. That he saw quite a bit of it one readily believes upon hearing him relate some of his many varied experiences. After satisfying his wanderlust to a certain extent, a liking for the Navy as a career directed him to the Academy.

Jack started upon his Academy career as a "red mike." Perhaps he was being true to the girl he left behind. But as time went on he showed himself to be not wholly immune to the charms of the fair sex.

The academics have not worried Jack to any great extent; his roommates frequently refer to a phonographless month caused by his lack of attention to steam. Luckily, however, such lapses have not been frequent and his capacity for work has usually kept him in velvet.

Athletically, Jack's interest has been largely confined to boxing. In this field he has shown himself to be a hard worker and a true sportsman who does not mind taking it on the chin. Such a spirit has made him many friends and should carry him far in his chosen profession.

Boxing 4 2 2 P.O.



ELDRED BENSON RUCKER

WHITE RIVER, SOUTH DAKOTA

"Red"

RED once made a trip to Washington and found the surrounding country so much to his liking that he decided to give Annapolis a trial. Coming from White River, South Dakota, and wanting to travel, he naturally turned to the Navy. His previous history includes a year at Yankton following four years at Murdo High School.

Red plays the piano and has been known to toot a saxophone. It is in argumentation, however, that he stands supreme. Almanacs and encyclopedias fail to impress him; but he is usually susceptible to tears. He loves to collect girls pictures, though constant and diligent search fails to reveal an O.A.O. Academically, he is a jack-of-all trades and master of none. Several skirmishes with the departments have resulted in his coming out one jump ahead.

Plainly speaking, Red is a quiet fellow, who believes in standing on his own feet, and because of this he is high in the estimation of his classmates in general, and his roommates in particular.

1 P.O.

EZRA GLEESON HOWARD

VERBENA, ALABAMA

"Brute"

IT IS a far cry from the carefree college life of Auburn to the energetic life of a midshipman, yet, Brute has surmounted the gap gracefully and nobly, retaining his unassuming airs and pleasant disposition.

His "savviness" and artistic sense are combined with innate practicality. He has always been near the top of his class academically and took particular pride in solving impossible math probs. Brute was always there with a word of encouragement and a helping hand when needed by the wooden ones.

While not interested in any particular sport, he by no means spent all his time on the radiator. He plays the violin well. Each year found him working with the orchestra and when the mood struck him he furnished no small entertainment for the roommates.

With an earnest love for the Service and the spirit that gets what it goes after, there is no doubt that Brute will carve his name deeply in the pillars of the Navy.

Orchestra 4321 Star 421 M.P.O.



JOHN PAUL STEVENS
 TULIA, TEXAS
 "Steve" "J.P." "Texas"

WILLIAM GRAVES CRENSHAW, III
 ORANGE, VIRGINIA
 "Bill" "Red" "Cren"

HARDLY had the glowing echoes of his valedictorian address at Tulia High School died away, when Steve bade adieu to the plains of the Panhandle and journeyed to the banks of the Severn. Gifted with above the ordinary intelligence, Steve has found the Academy a round of easily attained pleasures. To study is beyond the scope of his routine; in fact he never finds time to study, for all of his leisure is occupied by his numerous hobbies. Photography has always been his heart's delight, and it is doubtful if there is a nook, cranny, or angle of the Academy which he has not transferred to his collection of photographic souvenirs.

Although not a "snake" in the true sense of the word, Steve has ever been wont to give the fair sex a break. His love affairs have been numerous—but never lengthy. He rarely allows them to interfere with his other activities, although once Youngster Year a certain little blonde succeeded in disrupting his more serious thoughts for almost four months.

J.P. has a remarkably sunny disposition and a deep-rooted sense of humor; even when the joke is on him. Whether or not he remains in the Service, his many friends will never forget his jolly comradeship.

*Chor 4 3 2 1 Reception Committee 3 Log Staff 2 1
 Lucky Bag Staff Star 4 3 2 1 G.P.O.*

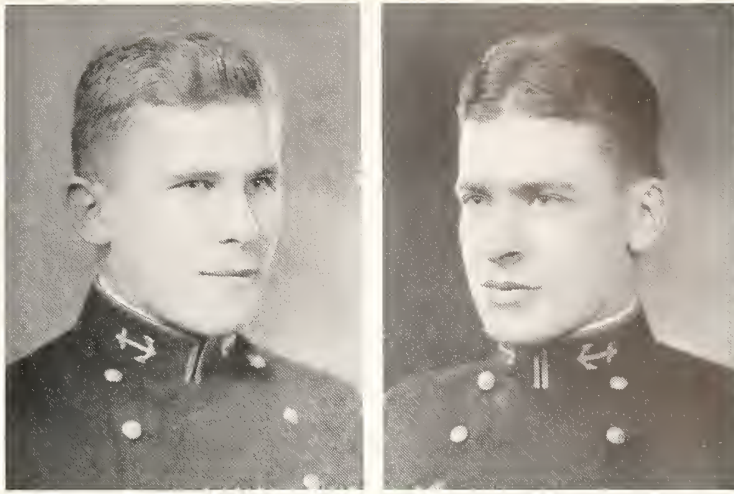
LOVE, honor, or glory, no one knows which, tempted Bill to leave his home in Orange and seek his fortune far to the northward in Maryland. He settled down with us after a year at Severn; but that short time away from Virginia could not lessen his love for the Old Dominion. He began telling us stories of his boyhood days there the first day he put on white works, and he has been keeping it up ever since. Reading letters from home occupied most of his study hours, because—well, "juice" and "nav" weren't as important as the letters.

Bill is a "snake" in the true sense of the word. He dragged a different girl every week-end, and not one of them has ever been able to hold him. Nothing worries him and his ready smile soon makes you forget that he has just taken your last skag.

Plebe Year, Bill gave the rest of the "ham and eggars" something to look at over by the Post Graduate School, but the next year he decided to turn toward literary activities, and helped the Log along.

Bill makes friends everywhere he goes, and to this day he has met only one person who didn't know someone that he used to know back in Virginia.

*Lacrosse 4 Log Staff 4 3 2 1
 Radio Club 4 2 P.O.*



NORMAN JAMES DRUSTRUP

AT LARGE

"Norm" "Flip" "Dusty"

AFTER a few months of preparation at "Bobbie's War College," Norm came to us via the Presidential appointment route. He hails from Upper Black Eddy, Pennsylvania, is a Navy Junior, and was, at one time, the youngest Eagle Scout in the United States—and he is very proud of all three of the above.

To give a complete summary of Flip's character in this short space would be an impossibility. Suffice it to say that he is good-natured, unselfish, has a cheerful disposition and a keen sense of humor. He is savvy—but not a star man.

Norm's greatest trouble, since entering the Academy, has been the weaker sex. He considered the week-end wasted if he had not delighted some fair damsel of some of the neighboring cities with an invitation to something or other. And he invariably falls in love.

A devotee of Bacchus, Dusty enjoys life as he finds it. Sometime you might ask him how the fire hose in the First Battalion was unreeled.

He confines most of his athletic activities to class swimming, water polo, and company baseball.

"Hey, fellows, I've got seventy cents. Let's go to the movies."

Boxing 4 Class Swimming 4 3 2 1 Class Water Polo 4 3 2 1
Log Staff 2 1 Class Football 2 P.O.

CHARLES HAMPSON KEYSER

WASHINGTON, VIRGINIA

"Charlie"

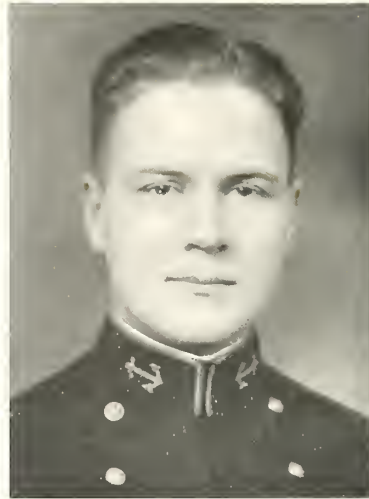
AMBITION, and an inherent love of adventure, caused Charlie to forsake his rabbit dog and shotgun and, after a year of prepping at Severn to take Annapolis by storm. His early enthusiasm soon spent itself, however, because of the dampening influence of routine. The Charlie of today finds perfect contentment in a pack of "skags" and a magazine or two. For cheerfulness, congeniality, and patience he has no equal. Add to this the fact that he always seemed to have extra stamps and cigarettes—and you know he made the perfect roommate.

Academics, although continually presenting him with a number of serious obstacles to hurdle, never have succeeded in ruffling that sunny disposition. "Well," he used to say in March of every year, "I got a two-seven in steam last month. Guess I'll secure." It can be said of Charlie that, even though delayed on the way, he was always there at the finish.

He claims to be a "red mike" of the highest order, but it's on record that he proposed to his roommate's drag after an Army game in New York and was accepted. All the letters he gets aren't advertisements.

To know Charlie is to like him, a true classmate and a real friend.

2 P.O.



KARL FREDERIC NEUPERT
PORTLAND, OREGON

FREDERICK WILLIAM SHEPPARD
PORTLAND, OREGON
"Fred" "Shep"

ALTHOUGH it is no little distance from the Academy to Karl's home in Portland, Oregon, he still loves his Pacific Coast, and when the time came he always hurried out there just as fast as modern transportation could take him. And there was a reason, even though he had the reputation of being a "red mike."

His scholastic records have always been the very best. We are so used to having Karl take charge when we went to classes that we are sure to miss his "Pipe down! Dag Nab It!" And he never buried himself in books, either. Every spring he was out on the tennis courts, putting out his best efforts. Perhaps his most salient characteristic was his thoroughness. Also, we always did appreciate his dependability.

Karl was always ready to listen to good music, but he never had a great deal of praise for the productions of the recognized exponents of modern rhythms. Maybe the reason for such discrimination was that Karl is a student of very good standing in the classic school of piano players.

In spite of the fact that he was a rather quiet fellow, when you discussed a mutually interesting subject with him you never wished to stop—even though you're points of view coincided with his! With his engaging smile, pleasant manners, and large share of common sense, we'll have to look long and hard to find a more likeable man.

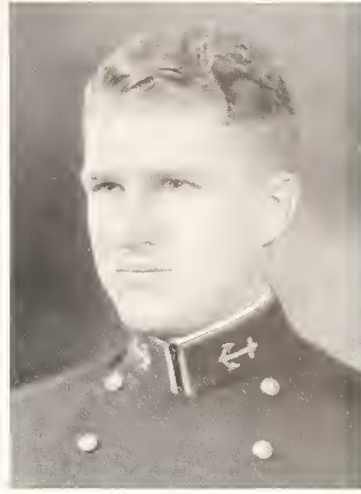
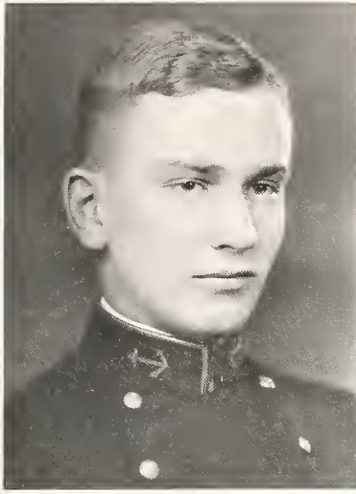
Tomix 4 3 2 1 Reception Committee 3 2 1
Assistant Gym Manager 4 3
Star 4 3 2 1 2 Stripes

SOME four years ago, Shep packed up his trumpet and departed from the far, but glorious West, to enter the routine life of drills and studies at the Naval Academy. There he has pursued with varying degrees of success, depending on the interest the subject at hand aroused in him; for, once determined to accomplish some end, little avails in preventing him. The practical, rather than the theoretical side, of any study always found Shep an able as well as an apt student.

During those hours not filled by the Academic Departments, one could almost always find him in the gym, trying to develop a figure like that of Charles Atlas, or in the music room, where he endeavored to imitate the syncopated rhythm of Red Nichols, with more than fair success.

Outside the Dago book, his favorite literature is the Post and Physical Culture. The outstanding characteristic of Shep's life at the Academy, however, and a habit that will follow him throughout his coming years was his love of unrequired exercise. Except during various relapses to scoffing each year, Shep's daily routine was filled with innumerable stoopfalls, handstands, or Swedish, in addition to the usual daily workout in the gym. All this has brought its reward in the healthy and cheerful life Shep led at the Academy.

Orchestra 3 2 1 Gym 4 3 2 1
N.A. Ten 4 2 Stripes



EDWARD ARTHUR TEMPLE

WACO, TEXAS

"Eddie" "Temp"

THE Lone Star State is noted for her tall, strong, and silent sons. Eddie is no exception. From Waco to Annapolis, by way of Episcopal High School of Alexandria, Virginia, was a long but easily traversed route. Once inside the walls, Eddie quickly adapted himself to the new way of doing things and he has been coasting along serenely and securely ever since.

Eddie has made a success in athletics and academics alike. He is the kind of a man who never missed football practice, no matter how cold or wet the afternoon might be. This quality of perseverance is characteristic of all that he does, and consequently he is almost always successful. During the winter, when football was at its ebb, Eddie spent much time strumming a guitar and singing mournful songs about heartbroken cowboys. Second Class Summer he took time off to build a very fancy Victrola cabinet that he was never able to use. And Youngster Year he tried vainly to grow some nasturtiums in a hidden flower box. But there was always method in his madness.

Whether he elects to stay in the Service, or to fight the cruel world as a cit, Eddie is one of those who is marked in advance as "most likely to get ahead."

Football 4 3 2 1 Wrestling 4 M.P.O.

HOWARD CARLTON DUFF

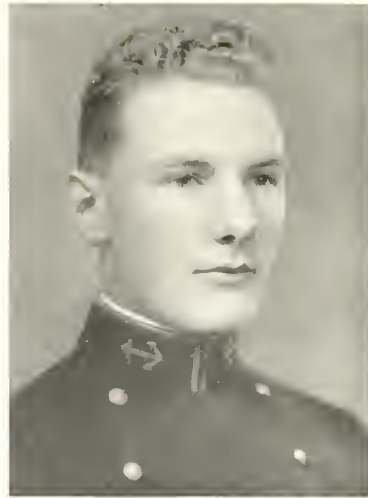
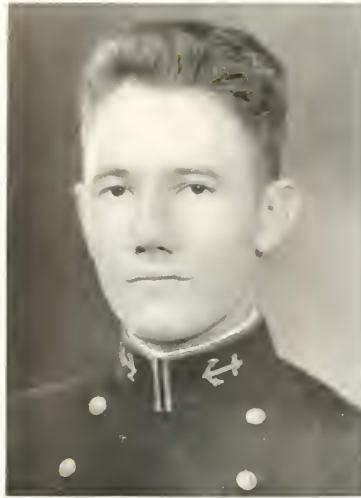
SWEETWATER, TEXAS

"Howdy"

A TRUE son of Texas and proud of it, a big, silent man from a land of sagebrush and jack-rabbits. He left the sand and cows to become an officer and a gentleman. So far he has succeeded in a big way. Except that he won't sympathize with one when man's greatest worry is concerned, he is a perfect roommate. Women are non-existent to him—a perfect misogynist. Perhaps he is right. Notwithstanding, he is one of the happiest of men, always ready to argue with anyone on either side of any subject. He has a strong aversion to study and, because of it, has fought a four year struggle to a draw with the "juice" department.

During the four years here, he has acquired a wide reputation as a bridge player, sea lawyer, and a shooter of velvet. Yes, a great fellow, and we all hope to meet more like him as we go along.

*Class Football 4 3 2 Class Water Polo 1
Class Tennis 4 2 P.O.*



MILTON GEORGE STEPHENS

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

"Steve" "Ambrose"

I MUST go down to the sea again, to the lonely sea and the sky." Steve is a man who hails from God's country, or at least if you ask him he will admit that California, especially San Diego, is about the best place in the world. Having lived near the ocean practically all his life, Steve felt the urge that all famous seafaring men have had, when he was but a boy. In fact he got his sea-legs trying to ride sea-lions while indulging in his favorite pastime of surf swimming.

"Snaking" comes as natural to him as his ability to swim, and he has taken every advantage of dining-out privileges and liberty to be with the fair sex. However, sports such as swimming and wrestling have taken a great deal of his spare time.

There are times when Steve has a mysterious air about him and we can never quite delve into his deep and thoughtful ponderings. He believes that the riddle of this great Universe can be solved and he spends many evening study hours thoughtfully looking into the great, twinkling heavens. It may be that he is developing a new theory, but we think it's love.

A passion for dreamy music, and a cheerful and optimistic outlook on life made him a fine roommate. A craving for knowledge, especially that of the sea, will make him a good officer. Could we ask for more?

Wrestling 4 3 2 Reception Committee 3 2 2 P.O.

HARRY MEAKIN LINDSAY

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

"His Majesty" "Hal" "Sir Ronald"

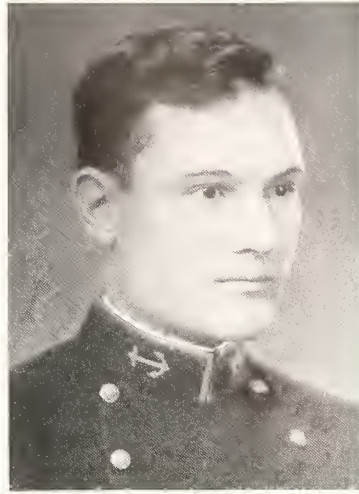
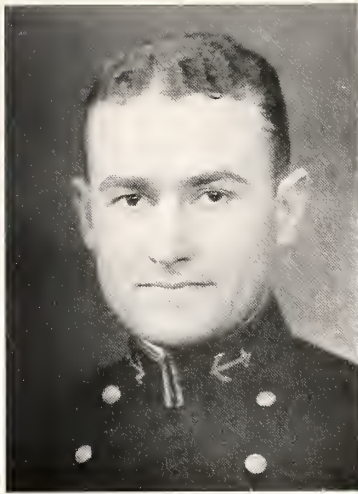
WHEN this tall blond giant began his career among the boys on the Severn, we decided he was a reincarnation of some old Norseman, but this he denies—probably because he's from New York.

Optimistic—cheerful—likeable, with a capacity for making friends, Hal has progressed well along all lines of endeavor. His size immediately made him a source of delight to the crew coaches and in each afternoon's long grind up the river, Hal could be seen "lending a helping oar." His ability as a marksman gained him a position on the rifle team, while in the fall he chased the cross country squad about the landscape.

Not only has Hal made progress in sports, but he has completely subdued the Academic Departments, and with his blue eyes and Nordic blond curly hair has made a number of feminine hearts quiver with ecstasy. His favorite pastime is learning languages, and he has spent innumerable hours browsing through the library for new dialects. His renditions of Japanese while marching to class and in the halls have caused us to suspect him of previous activities in a laundry.

With his frank manner and engaging personality, His Majesty will make friends wherever he goes, and this should lead him far in the Fleet. As a classmate and friend, this Blondie of ours cannot be excelled.

Crew 4 3 2 Cross Country 3 2 1 Rifle 3 2 1 Reception Committee 2 P.O.



CHARLES WILLIAM FIELDER

SALINA, KANSAS

"Cholly" "Medder"

—"And it's birds of a feather
When we all get together,
With a stein on the table and a
heart
Without a care"—

HOW descriptive this is of our Cholly!—
Happy-go-lucky — carefree — optimistic—
with an inimitable sense of humor that has carried him through many trying situations and saved the "family place" innumerable times.

"You take the big East-West highway—see—this one; and the big North-South one—and where they meet—wait a minute—where is it? Oh yes!—see, here—*here* is Saleeny,"—thus Cholly describes his Kansas home.

His "Deutscher" curly hair, and winsome manner, have won Cholly an enviable position with the ladies.

Week-ends in the "village," and then week-days "handballing" and in the gym getting in training for more week-ends. Plebe Year he blossomed forth in tennis.

Studies are only a side line to Cholly—his claim that "the Navy hasn't got me yet" is to be discredited, and we believe he'll be out in the Fleet with the rest. At any rate, wherever he goes, Cholly will be a success, 'cause you can't keep a good man down.

Tennis 4 Basketball 4 2 P.O.

GARRETT STEELE COLEMAN

LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA

"Gary" "Attric" "Radjet"

THIS big brawny lad trails from Long Beach, out where women are women and men are bone-crushers. He early acquired a lust for the Navy by journeying down to the dock to watch sailors come ashore, and by watching the bustling activities of men-of-war in his home town port.

His ambition is to succeed in whatever he undertakes, even when he undertakes the courting of some fair damsel. His eyes seem to have a challenging twinkle in them, and he'll try anything once. He loves everyone and everyone loves him; but best of all he loves his sleep. Believe it or not, it was a familiar sight to see him come back from class at noon and put on his pajamas for a good night of rest.

His brilliant work on the mat and his superb sportsmanship have won him the lasting popularity and admiration of the Regiment as well as having caused an extra beat in many a feminine heart. Fame rests as gracefully on the shoulders of this Navy Captain as on anyone.

He admires the weaker sex, but he will tell you not to fall for them. Yes, 'tis true, the women put on their most seductive manners when Gary comes aboard. Gary's cheerful smile and sunny disposition make him irresistible, and we prophesy that some femme will get him soon.

Yes sir, "when a feller needs a friend," he will always find one in Gary.

Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Track 4 3 Hop Committee 2

Ring Dance Committee N Club 4 Stripes



LAWRENCE CHARLES KUHN

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

"Larry" "Orto"

BEFORE Larry joined the ranks of the sea-going men, the big city of Pittsburgh was the scene of his activities. His good nature and ready smile soon won him a place in the heart of every classmate. Although he has encountered many hard knocks, he has taken them on the chin and put them away with a smile.

As a roommate, Larry has proved himself to be a real pal, and when you have worked and played with him you'll agree with us that he is one in a million. After finding little interest in academics, he soon discovered that his ability lay in the line of athletics, and he spends most of his time on the football field knocking holes in the line for the backfield.

The hop committee will tell you that dragging means a great deal to Larry and to him O.A.O. has no meaning. He spent his Sunday afternoons balancing tea cups out in Crabtown.

Larry's true friendships and loyalty will cause him to be remembered always by those who are proud to know him as a friend. We never find him without a smile and a care-free attitude.

Football 3 2 2 P.O.

VERNON CLARK TURNER

BROWNWOOD, TEXAS

"Vic" "Doc" "V. C."

BROWNWOOD lost its greatest asset when a wind from the Texas plains deposited this curly-headed, six foot chap at the Academy portals. It seems that Vic saw a picture of a boat, and decided to become a sailor.

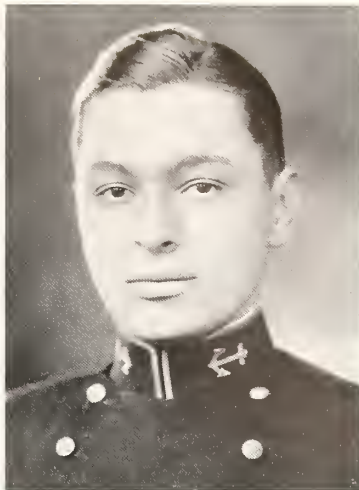
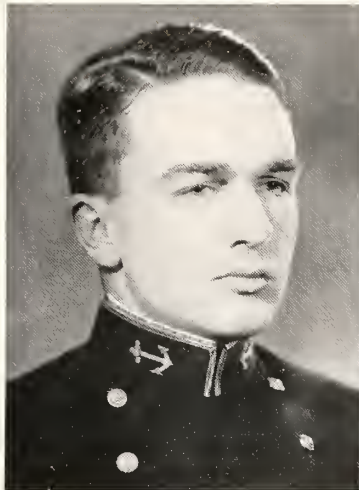
The Drum and Bugle Corps pounced upon the gift from the big, wind country, and took him into their ranks. However, he was meant for bigger things and couldn't be kept there.

Academics never seemed to bother V. C., as those in quest of knowledge called him. Academics held little fear for him, and never was he seen in any of the wooden sections.

A professed "red mike" he is rarely seen at the hops. He explains that he left such a trail of broken hearts at high school that he didn't want to repeat the process here. However, we think there is a different reason—back in Texas. In order to develop his writing wrist, he became a "pin pusher" while a Plebe.

Vic has patiently awaited the day of his commissioning, and will go out into the Fleet to gain the fame we know he will bring to Brownwood.

Fencing 4 2 Stripes



**THEODORE CHEESEBOROUGH
BOWLING, JR.**

PRYOR, OKLAHOMA
"Teddy" "Dado"

JAMES GILBERT FRANKLIN

LAWRENCEBURG, KENTUCKY
"Benny" "Luke" "Sid"

LEAVING the land of black gold behind him, Teddy came to the Naval Academy and joined the ranks of Uncle Sam's would-be admirals. Little did he dream that in a few days he would be attempting to make a rifle behave under a broiling sun, but such was the case, and infantry drill was just not one of his strong points.

Academics gave him little trouble and every night usually found him surrounded by some of the less lucky ones to whom he explained the intricacies of juice, mechanics, the fourth dimension, or what have you. His inventions are many and varied, and what time he did not spend on academics was passed reading technical books, on television or relativity.

Every Friday afternoon found him warbling away with the choir. Whatever he may lack in voice, he makes up in a thorough knowledge of music. Although he seldom dragged or went to the hops here at the Academy, one glance at the letters, from the girls back home, piled on his table proved that he was not a "red mike." His ever ready smile and winning personality leave little to be desired.

Happy landings, old man.

Track 4 Choir 4 3 2 1 Star 4 2 1 1 P.O.

AFTER three years at Aunt Rhodie's famous institution, Benny became one of Uncle Sam's spoiled and pampered pets; and here he is, still with us. Not even the Academic Departments could get rid of him. Like the mighty Tarzan himself, he was sometimes found inhabiting trees, but this experience must have given him climbing ability, for each year found him a few numbers higher than before.

Nobody could call him "greasy," but he seldom had to answer the clarion call of "Fall in the extra duty squad." His punting has always proved a valuable aid to the class football team. He is—oh, well, practically normal in his weakness for the unfair sex.

Benny is always ready to argue on philosophy, relativity, or the future of aviation. It was unfortunate that he could not safely wear his uniform home on leave because of the local unpopularity of revenue officers. His cheery smile, sunny disposition, charming personality—but why go into that? You all know him as well as we do.

So there, boys and girls, you have him in a nut shell.

Class Football 3 2 1 Log Staff 4 2 P.O.



JAMES LANGFORD JORDAN

SANTA BARBARA, CALIFORNIA

"Jim" "Jordy" "Soapy"

SLIM waisted and broad shouldered, this debonair young Californian swaggered into camp straight from the Jordan hacienda at Santa Barbara. Suave, charmingly polite, he carries with him the Spanish influence of his beloved California. Many a fair heart in that land of sunshine has fluttered wildly at the sight of his tall figure and the sound of his gay laughter. He is not susceptible to the charms of the gentler sex, however, preferring always to keep the conversation free of such topics as ministers and the selection of furniture. His answers to letters from feminine acquaintances always begin with "Of course I love you dearest, but . . ."

His is a happy, lazy nature, and there are few things which appeal to him more than the siesta. The thought of surging about and expending energy is appalling to him. Still he rouses himself long enough to tear through the swimming season with astounding vigor, for he is a swimmer of no mean ability.

The Saturday Evening Post and the Cosmopolitan take precedence over his studies, and his droll conjectures as to what a lesson may contain are a constant source of amusement to his friends. A jolly, laughing trouper, loyal, generous and considerate—a gentleman.

Swimming 3 2 1 2 P.O.

JOHN NEWMAN OGLE

TULSA, OKLAHOMA

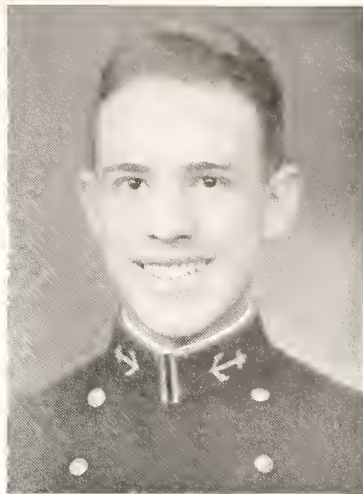
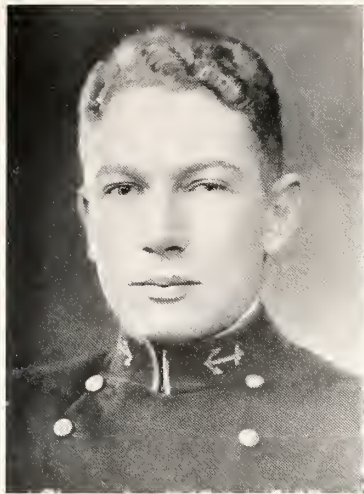
"Jack" "Ogie" "Bravo"

HE MIGHT have been transplanted from the old compound in India with its punjabs, sahibs, and high tiffin, even if he does hail from Oklahoma. Ogie is a two-fisted, swashbuckling, devil-may-care sort of chap, who has never been known to miss a good fight. He is also at his best when sloshing about in the foodstuffs.

However, he has his simpering moments, too. Off the football field he has been known to gibber and drivel for hours about some devastating blonde, although he does not confine his activities to blondes. Jack's fan mail is no light and trifling matter; in fact, he usually requires the aid of a roommate and two small boys to get the stuff cleared away in order to get in the room. His answers usually begin with, "Now don't be unreasonable, dear—" Never yet, however, has he been caught up that famous old creek without a means of locomotion, despite the covert smirks and sly nods on the part of his jealous colleagues.

Jack has the Service at heart, being an adventurous, action-loving fighter whose fondest ambition is to lead a squadron of snarling, zooming, Navy hell divers into action. To Ogie, this would be "jolly sport, eh what?"

Football 4 3 2 2 P.O.



FRANK STANFORD FERNALD

DALLAS, TEXAS

"Speedy" "Stan" "Eskimo"

WHEN this blue-eyed, curly-headed strip-ling aroused in himself the desire to enter the Academy, the Lone Star State scarcely realized its loss. It required but little time, however, for his achievements to reveal that which his modesty concealed. Quietly and persistently he breezed along, gathering a host of friends—idolized by femmes and admired by men. Unfortunately, sessions of the Radiator Club were never livened by his presence, because the gym team claimed and developed him into an aerialist. His rise from obscurity to stardom on the flying rings was so rapid it was rightly termed phenomenal. Fortunately for naval aviation, his air mindedness extends beyond the confines of Macdonough Hall.

In academics the tangible results of his efforts were disproportionate to energy expended; but after one close shave he kept the Academic Departments at bay.

A mania for balancing his cap on one ear was never appreciated by certain members of the Executive Department who refused to concede such obvious saltiness in one so young.

Assuming that "Patience is a virtue," Speedy is exceptionally virtuous, and his tactfulness would do honor to a diplomat.

"Wotta man," Fernald!

Gym 3 2 1 2 P.O.

LEWIS MILTON DAVIS, JR.

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

"Lew" "Dave" "Queen"

FROM the wilds of the Bronx, New York, this lad came to join the ranks of the famed "pampered pets," after a year at New York University.

Studies never bothered him very much except on one occasion. "Sir, I don't even know how to begin this nav—and after I do get started, I don't know where I'm headed." At that rate he ought to make an ideal navigator.

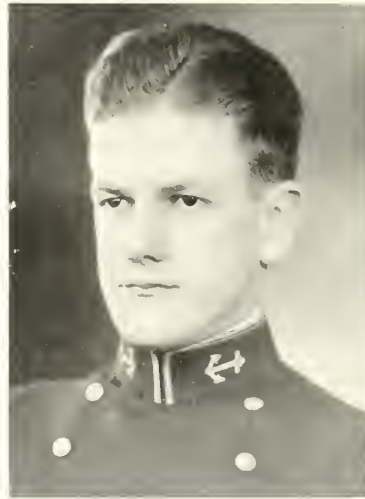
Dave's vices are few and far between; he doesn't smoke, chew or drink, and he simply can't understand the language of the good old South.

In spite of this, Lew is an engaging personality, and we've never yet known him to fall down on the job of being entertaining.

He has a love of good music which is evidenced by his selection of records for the family "Vic," as well as his active participation in the choir. And how that boy can whistle!

It has been said that "In the Spring, a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." Not so with Queen; his thoughts were centered on getting that javelin to travel fast and far, and still have it stick in the turf at the proper angle. Not that he entirely forgot the femmes, for he rarely missed a hop and usually dragged.

Track 4 Orchestra 4 3 Choir 4 3 2 2 2 P.O.



HENRY STONE MONROE

ALLSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
"Hank" "Mon"

YARDS of slide-bruised leg precariously support a more expansive part of his person—at times, elongated cranes, fitted with a grappling hooks, move rapidly in both elevation and train to feed the yawning chasm that leads to the inner man.

Although he hails from the wildest part of the Atlantic seaboard (Knight's Seamanship), and knows his way around, Hank has long been serving one master in matters close to the heart. So it is with sports. Hank began early as should be done. Long workouts have added finishing touches. Veteran of two Poughkeepsie Regattas, he needs no other praise along that line.

Daily we saw about us, fellows who made great show of snitching one shiny apple from the breakfast table. Thereafter, no doubt, these boasters stood before a mirror and congratulated themselves no end for having checkmated the powers-that-be. On the other hand, there are the strong silent men who, when the fancy strikes them, do take unto themselves prerogatives which would make these boasters shudder—did they but know.

Being a lover of good company, Hank is likely to be found where the breeze is being batted around.

Real sportsman, likeable shipmate, true friend.

*Crew 4 3 2 1 Company Representative 4
Class Crest Committee 2 P.O.*

ROBERT WILLIAM LEACH

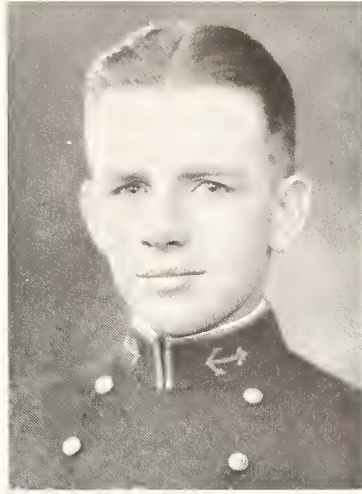
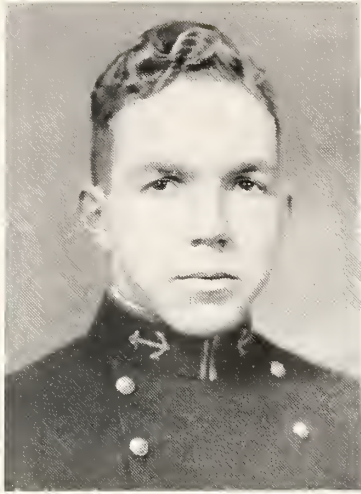
ORANGE, MASSACHUSETTS
"Bob" "Count"

BOB decided to join the Navy when he was but a freshman at Orange High School in Massachusetts. He experienced no difficulty from the time of his competitive exam until he encountered steam Second Class Year. This was, however, a small matter which was easily taken care of.

Bob seems to have little time to worry about women and it is with the greatest reluctance that he can be led to "drag." By his choice he is a "red mike" of strong order, but there is an old saying, "The higher they fly, etc., etc." Reading occupied most of his spare moments though he could not rightfully be called a bookworm. He could usually be found lying on his bed with a copy of "Time" or a novel in his hands.

He carries a strong dislike for any sort of publicity and pities anyone who strives for it. A short sniff of disgust is all that escapes him when there is anything obnoxious to him. His pleasing personality and his quick sense of humor make it very easy for him to gather in many friends. The stern look on his face is characteristic of him and his sharp, business-like mind should carry him far in his career.

2 P.O.



FRANK ROBERT ARNOLD

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

"Frankie"

LESTER CAMERON CONWELL

ALBIA, IOWA

"Elsie"

AN UNFULFILLED aspiration to be a West Pointer did not prevent Frankie from giving his unswerving loyalty to the Navy when an Annapolis appointment came his way. He hails from California, and, though not a native son, he nevertheless thinks it is the greatest state in the Union. Being an Army Junior, military life was nothing new to him, and previous training in the R.O.T.C. gave him three stripes Plebe Summer. After that, however, his experiences with the Executive Department were not so pleasant, due to a tendency to be as "non-reg" as possible without being too obvious. Academics seldom bothered him, except for an unfortunate tendency to "dope off" at exams and wake up to find that the bell had rung and he was only half through. A broken ankle Plebe Year eliminated him from football, and in no other sport did he have enough interest to give his full support.

Frankie seldom "dragged" on his own, but his willingness to help out others saw him often in the company of the fair sex. However, by Second Class Year his attentions had been centered, and each night, nine o'clock found him climbing down three decks to the mail box to deposit his letter, for, as he put it, "You never can trust these darn mail chutes."

As a roommate Frankie is ideal, and those qualities that made him well liked here, will win him many new friendships wherever fortune may take him.

Expert Rifleman 2 Stripes

LONG before the Navy idea occurred to this man from the Middle West, his attention was turned toward the earnest pursuit of becoming a chemical engineer. That was the subject in which he was deeply engrossed when, out of a clear sky, life as an iron man in steel ships seemed to draw him from inland and the tall corn, to the sea and its taller masts. Plebe Year and its engrossing activities were suddenly upon him. Previous lessons, well learned, kept him out of danger and enabled him to survive the storm of the first two years. With the change in environment came an interest in the mysteries of navigation which has been unailing. That was his strong point in academics.

The feminine world has had little influence on Elsie's life within these walls. The many lady friends at home are not entirely neglected, for they do receive a letter of consolation from time to time; but girls close at hand seem to be overlooked.

Four years with this man have shown him to be all that is to be desired in a roommate. If you dashed off and left something undone, you could depend on your name not breaking into print the next morning, if Elsie could help it. He could take care of you in that respect almost as well as he took care of himself. Kindliness, generosity, and good fellowship are but few of his redeeming features. Here is a real friend.

2 P.O.



RAYMOND WEBB THOMPSON, JR.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

"Ray" "Tommy" "Bus"

RAY THOMPSON? . . . Sure I know him." That's what one hears around here, for Ray has been one of the outstanding men in the academy for the past four years, and his name appears wherever swimming is listed.

Six-feet-two, blond, and all man, Ray hails from Maryland and has made an outstanding name for himself down here; a name not only in athletics, but in academics as well. His ability in handling differential equations is second only to that of tossing a lacrosse ball or cutting the water in the hundred.

As for appearance and personality, ask the girls he "drags." Tommy's really got them and he gets along with everybody he knows and has never had a serious quarrel with anyone—not even his roommate. Ray spends his spare time sleeping, eating, and answering his mail—fan and otherwise—and he can do all three with an ability acquired only after years of unceasing practice.

If Tommy stays in the Navy, he's sure to make an outstanding officer, but if his leaning toward engineering carries him into civilian fields, he'll make even a greater name there. He has that extra something which makes him a little more than the average man.

*Swimming 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 Lacrosse 4 3 1 Xrb Olympiad
N Club Class Vice-President 3 2 1 N.A.C.A. 2 1
President 1 Hop Committee 1
Star 4 3 2 1 4 Stripes*

SETH SHEPARD SEARCY, JR.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

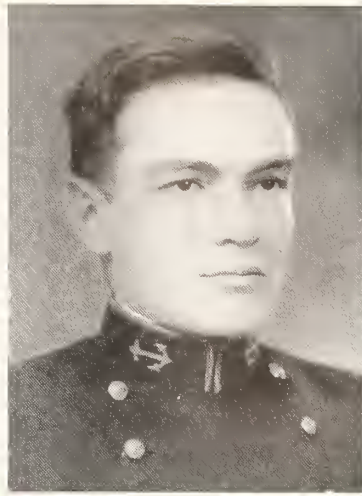
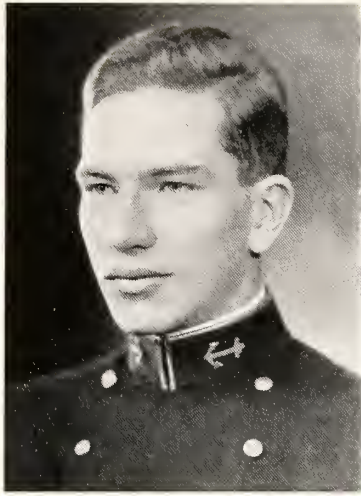
"Pete" "Son"

SINCE the spring of '29 the Lone Star State has been bemoaning the loss of one of her favorite sons, for it was then that '33 claimed Pete as its own. We had heard of the he-men reared in the great Southwest and in Seth we saw this realized.

His manliness and loyalty have enabled him to count as true friends all those who know him. In athletics Pete has confined his ability to that gentle sport of boxing. Whether his reputation acquired in the ring is responsible for his conquests of the fairer sex we cannot say. Nevertheless, it is evident that Pete has caused far more than his share of concern and worry to feminine hearts. Though Pete's fame has not been acquired in academic circles, and though he has several times been honored with the Superintendent's notes (with concern) he was always on top when February and June rolled around.

Pete has been blessed with two inestimable qualities—rather two priceless assets for our routine life—he is never excitable and is easy-going to the point of perfection. For such a true friend and classmate, we can foresee nothing short of inevitable success, whether Pete seeks this in the service or in civilian life.

*Boxing 4 3 2 Ring Committee 2 Ring Dance Committee 2
Company Representative 3 2 1 June
Ball Committee 2 1 Stripes*



ROBERT SAMUEL FOERSTER

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

"Red" "Bob"

CINCINNATI born and Chicago bred, what more can be said? From the "Queen of the West" came a love for the fine arts. From Chicago came the restlessness and push of the metropolis. Mostly, we are conscious of the smaller town's effect. A love for music developed in the lee of a conservatory of music has led him from the ukulele to the trombone. In the gentle art of "snaking" he in turn has fancied buxom, lithe, tall, middling, and short girls. Though carrot-topped, his preference is blondes and brunettes, with only occasional lapses in a titian and platinum-haired direction. For literature he turns to that great periodical, the Saturday Evening Post, though it may be said with truth that he has read books. Fencing, the orchestra, and bridge claimed any spare time left from the strenuous routine he allotted to himself. But withal he has a slightly quizzical outlook on life, and it is the saving grace of humor coupled with the gems of philosophy, occasionally coming through the smoke rings from Black Maria, the trusty pipe, that gives us our last and true impression of the lad.

Fencing 4 3 2 1 Orchestra 4 3 2 2 P.O.

JOHN MCCREERY STUART

OWENSBORO, KENTUCKY

"Jeb" "Stew" "Stuffy"

FROM just south of the beautiful Ohio comes this tall, lanky Kentucky boy with his winning smile and ready wit. No, not from the mountains, nor the blue grass, but from Owensboro, in the center of the Pennvroyal district.

Stew brought with him a love for beautiful women, fast horses, and corn liquor. To hear him talk, one would think that these make the world go round. And yet, though in regular attendance at the hops, he rarely brought a "drag" with him.

In the line of sports, (both outdoor and indoor), Jeb demonstrated his ability on the basketball court, in the ring, and in wielding a tennis racquet.

Though the Academic Departments gave him a good stiff punch occasionally, he always came out on top in the end. His love of writing has led him through the mazes of poetry and prose, and he was a constant contributor to the Trident.

Lastly, but not least, Jeb's strong bass voice has helped the Glee Club give us the fine music that they have. His singing, moreover, was not limited to practice with that organization, for his cheerful disposition finds expression in song almost any time and any place.

*Tennis 4 Boxing 4 3 Glee Club
Trident Society 2 P.O.*



AARON FREDERICK BEYER, JR.

TYRONE, PENNSYLVANIA

"Freddy" "Ron"

FREDDY hails from Western Pennsylvania, from the vicinity of the famous Horseshoe Curve. Perhaps that explains the good luck that pulled him through the tough accident Plebe Summer. For a while we were afraid that he was going to be a civilian again, but Fate spared him for the Navy.

Though grown accustomed to Navy beans, while in the mess hall his eyes often took on a dreamy, far away look. The guess is that he dreamt of the pumpnickel, wienersnitzel and other German delicacies of his native state.

Fred is a good sport and a staunch friend, always willing to help a friend along till pay day or to "drag blind" on the shortest of notices.

As a property man, he has worked hard, contributing to the successes of many theatricals and musical programs.

While he was not a member of any varsity athletic squad, he is a vigorous sportsman, playing good golf, tennis, and solitaire.

All in all, he's an ideal pal, who can fit into any situation, add life to any party, and cause most girls to look twice or even thrice.

Property Gang Masqueraders Musical Club 4 3 2 1
Class Swimming 4 1 2 P.O.

JOSEPH ZOLTAN REDAY

ROCKPORT, MASSACHUSETTS

"Zolly" "Joe"

HAVING been left a "widower" early in my Naval Academy career, it now becomes necessary to make this an autobiography instead of the customary roommate write-up.

I'm a long drink of water from that seat of culture in New England, which has provided me thus far with only a Bostonian accent.

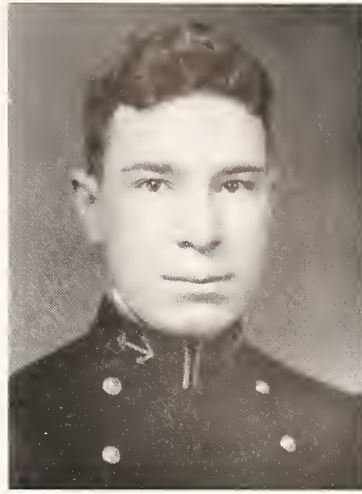
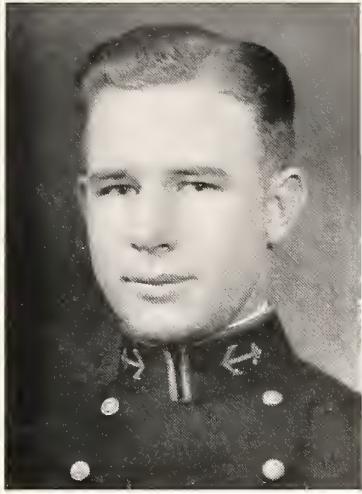
While still young and idealistic, I aspired to athletic fame, and paddled around backwards for a time on the fair Severn with the beef trust. Quickly seeing the error of my ways, I became in rapid succession a tenth rate boxer and a convert of George Jean Nathan, who first put the unspoken thoughts of radiator club into words.

Never having spent enough time with them to get acquainted, I cannot say with certainty whether studies bore me or floor me.

Possibly because of my physiognomy, I received handshakes instead of kisses in infancy. This naturally made me a member of the Glad Handling Reception Committee, which was the usual excuse for missing drills and inspections.

As my claims to fame, I have a bachelor apartment, an obsession toward arguments on prohibition and a Spartan-like habit of passing up chocolate eclairs at dessert.

Boxing 3 Class Swimming 4 3 2 1 Reception Committee 3 2 1
Christmas Card Committee 2 1 Glee Club 2
Crew 4 2 P.O.



CHARLES LEIGHTON MOORE, JR.

MILLEDGEVILLE, GEORGIA

"Charlie" "Tap" "Savvy"

ALMOST any name you would choose to call this one Charles Leighton Moore Jr., would not change him one bit. This Southern gentleman, for he is a real rebel, is true to his type, refined in all manners, likes plenty of time to do anything, and enjoys a good time even with all his ambition which has led him quite a chase.

His first big step was into the regular Navy but that was only a means to an end; he had to come here. Once here, Charlie worked earnestly, in his way, as his nickname "Savvy" well implies. Math was his meat, as were practically all of his subjects except dago, until his Second Class Year rolled around. Then nav gave him something to think about, so he thought, as he always went into deep meditation when he could not make at least a 3.1 for the month.

Class football was Charlie's sport in the fall, while in the spring you saw him out early swinging his tennis racket, offering a good game to any man.

As friend, he is all that is ever wanted, willing to do anything, all that is his is his friend's, a man who will have no trouble anywhere, and the kind of a fellow one likes to find in his profession.

Class Football 4 3 2 1 Goat Keeper 1 1 P.O.

ROBERT ELI FAIR

NEW PHILADELPHIA, OHIO

"Vanity" "Bob" "Simplex"

BOB had to overcome all the difficulties encountered by those who come in so late in August. Everyone else was by that time, an old salt. It did not take him long to catch on as long as he was at the constant call of "Thug" Gaulin. "Thug" and his friends soon had invented many nicknames for Bob due to his trouble with slipsticks. But slipsticks and "Slipstick" have never worried him a great deal. If he should ever get mad (literally) at a problem, or at some special English construction in one of the text-books, just stand from under until he cools down. He really means nothing by it, but he does love to vent his spleen.

Bob made the ideal roommate, the kind that is supposed to be non-existent. He never borrowed anything, and always kept a good supply of soap, sheet, shirts, and towels . . . enough to go around.

He is one who ardently wishes that the Navy operated on dry land. Cruise chow, nasty weather, and heavy seas, have always held sway over him.

2 P.O.



KENNETH JAMES HARTLEY

JAMESTOWN, NEW YORK
"Ken" "Shab" "Oscar"

TALL, dark, handsome, straight from the wilds of Jamestown he came in answer to Uncle Sam's bidding. By some last minute shrinking, he passed the height test and became a "first-day," charter member of '33. Never having heard of water polo, he chose it as his Plebe Summer pastime. Although he later turned to crew (a trip across on the Leviathan was nothing to be sneezed at for all the "strawberries" in the world!), he always was rounded up for the inter-class water polo games.

His mild and sunny disposition is ruffled only at meals, where he gets slightly on the rough side of "grabby." To him a study hour without a "Post" was as unbearable as it was unknown. If ever a day went by without a letter from the O.A.O. Oscar found it insufferable.

His ambitions, as near as mortal can discern, are to get married; own a yacht; and sail around the world, forgetting all the cares and navigation he ever had.

When it comes time for sad farewell, his friends will shake his hand and say, "Beware the calms and fogs, oh Kenneth dear. Remember—worry makes you bald. Awaiting you is victory and all, but first choose well the course to steer."

Crew 4 3 2 Class Water Polo 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.

PAUL WILLITS BURTON

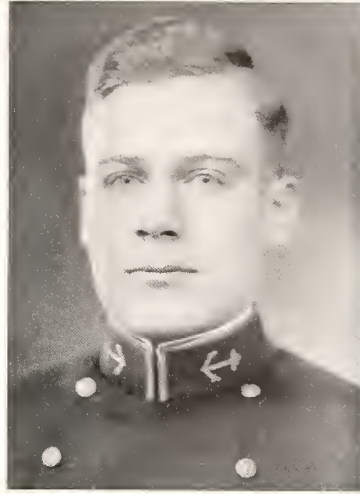
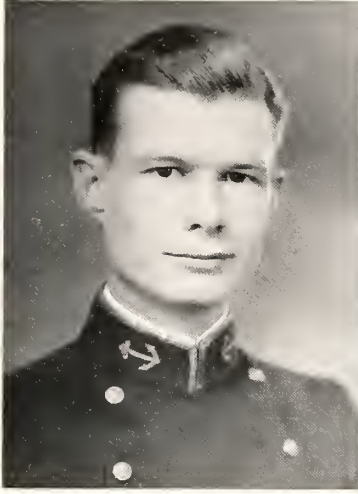
ARDMORE, PENNSYLVANIA
"Paul" "Abab" "Skippy"

HE IS just another Marine Junior who came to our haven of rest to spend four quiet years. However, the rest never came. There was always either cross country or track gear drying on the radiator giving the room an athletic atmosphere. Academically—"doggone I wish they would say what they mean in these textbooks" or "if they are going to draw sketches why don't they put in the dotted lines"; but, nevertheless, he always marched to class in the low numbered sections. In between times, it was hard work keeping up with him. There were too many people out in town to take care of himself, so all of his buddies got let in on his "gravy trains," while he went on making new friendships.

We don't yet know all of the places where he spent his childhood days (the Marines seem to go everywhere); but he is on his way back to them now. If the Navy won't take him where he wants to go, there is always the Camel Corps.

Of course there are a few peculiarities. "We may as well go to the movies tonight. We have to pay for them anyway. I wonder who is dragging my Dream Girl tonight?"

Cross Country 4 3 2 Track 4 3 2 N Club 2 P.O.



PAUL DOUGLAS BUIE

NASHVILLE, GEORGIA

"Ahab" "Blecker" "Shrimp"

THE Shrimp, tall, and somewhat handsome son of the Southland, came to us from Georgia University. Somewhere he had heard of the life of luxury which the great American public considers the lot of a "pampered pet." He was probably a bit disappointed but he has growled no more than was his rate. His fondest thoughts are of the "lighter than air." Already he is thinking of the Macon for a command. We wish him luck and happy landings.

P.D. isn't a "snake." But he should have been. The fairer sex finds him irresistible. And his attitude of utter unconcern only makes him the more desirable to feminine ways of thinking. The explanation of his seeming imperviousness to Dan Cupid's darts is obvious when one understands that the one little girl is waiting down in Georgia.

President of the Radiator Club, an excellent man for close harmony (but a h—— of a soloist), Slim is in demand when the gang begins to gather (as it always has) for the old songs which are always "good." Or perhaps a bull session is in progress. Ahab can be counted on for a tall yarn or a new joke that you might tell your best girl but probably wouldn't.

Through four long difficult years, filled with pleasure, he has listened patiently to our woeful tales of the latest run in with the current D.O. and then passed the matter off with a humorous remark making one feel that perhaps life is still worth living.

2 P.O.

BAXTER LEON RUSSELL

CAMDEN, ARKANSAS

"Felix" "Russ" "Baxter"

AFTER hanging around the Atlantic in a freighter, and weathering the storm that accounted for the "Vestris," Baxter finally persuaded the medicos that it wasn't high blood pressure but anticipating nervousness that caused his heart to go "pitty-par" when they applied that well-known stethoscope. That little bit of persuasion just started him on an interminable series of arguments. Whether a steam prof or a lowly plebe, he argued for the love of it, and his successes speak well for the High School debating team whose chief pride he was.

His pet hobbies are math, steam, the ladies, and that d——n fiddle. Besides standing at the top of his class, Russ has saved more than one classmate from the "ac" departments. He professes to be a "red mike," but his numerous letters and his intimate acquaintance with the "yard-engines" and "crabs" don't jibe with that title.

"Why waste your energy on an athletic grind when a good bull session is so much more fun?" Consequently his magazines got dog-eared from much use during study hours and afternoons.

You can bank on Russ, though, 'cause he'll come through in a pinch. And you can bet your life that he'll be Admiral Russell some day (if we still have a Navy then). Here's luck!

Star 2 1 1 P.O.



EDWIN ELMER LORD, III
SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA
"Ed"

ED CAME down out of the coal regions of Pennsylvania to give St. John's a break, but one year there proved to him that to rate with society and the weaker sex in town you had to have brass buttons. No doubt Ed's brother told him what a "swell" place this was. Like him, Ed is quite an aviation enthusiast.

Ed is a very conscientious and studious chap, and was to have been a doctor. The first term of Youngster Steam was his only close shave with the Academic Departments and the class almost lost a good man. His only affliction was a very bad case of nerves during exam weeks. For recreation and exercise he confined his versatile ability to track and inter-company competition.

Although of a rather quiet nature Ed must have a true Navy line in his letters, for he gets quite a lot of fan mail each week—not all from the Annapolis tailors either. Ed's philosophy is to keep the situation well in hand, and never let a fair skirt give you enough line to choke yourself. Being neither frivolous nor foolish will help him to go far and accomplish much in achieving his goal.

Track 4 3 2 2 P.O.

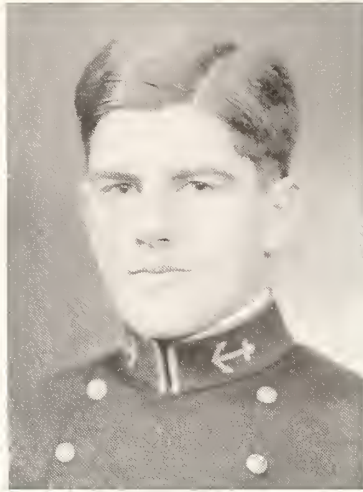
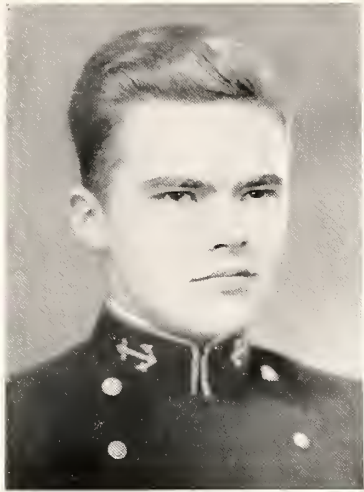
ROBERT SNOWDEN CAMERA
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"Bob" "Kodak"

BOB hails from Washington, and it was a sad day for the University of Maryland when he decided to follow the sea—or possibly the air—as a profession. Plebe Year, Bob went out for football but was not destined to get very far for he received an injury which forced him to abandon the game. Since then he has confined his athletic prowess to the Indian game of lacrosse.

In his spare moments, which were few, Kodak spent his time with the latest novel, took pictures, and kept up his "mem" book. At other times, Kodak was usually "dragging" or "strutting his stuff" at Carvel. His winning smile and genuine good humor always make things look a little brighter. Maybe this explains his way with women. However, we venture to say that Kodak will never have any trouble getting along with his associates.

Bob is a conscientious chap, is studious, but loves his fun and therefore never allows work to interfere with pleasure. Nevertheless, he is always out on top as far as his academics are concerned, and never seems to have a care in the world. In short, Kodak is an all around good boy, a regular fellow, and we wish him lots of luck.

Lacrosse 4 3 1 Football 4 2 Stripes



WILLIAM CHAMBERLAIN MOTT

ROCKAWAY, NEW JERSEY

"Bill" "Benny"

BILL first opened his eyes among the lakes and hills of Northern New Jersey. When he decided to play tag-along to his brother, Benny Mott, '30, he emigrated to Rhode Island and prepared for the ordeal. Always desirous of seeing both sides of a question, he migrated to South Carolina to find out who did win the Civil War.

Hailing from three States in the Union and having lived in several more, Bill entered the Academy with a wide outlook on life and has often served as arbitrator between the Rebels and "Damn-Yankeers." Finding the life at the Academy to his liking, he decided to stay. His academic record will testify that, except for a struggle with plebe steam, he had little difficulty in doing so. Always interested in running, as a sport, his attention was centered on cross country and track and he took an active part in them.

Bill's fan mail was plentiful and he dragged occasionally, so it would not be fair to call him a "red mike." He is a lover of good music and has a fine collection of records with none which suggest jazz.

Bill's unselfish desire to please others has won for him many friends in and out of the Navy. This desire, coupled with a pleasant disposition, is bound to spell success in life for him.

Cross Country 4 3 2 1 Track 4 3 2 2 P.O.

ROBERT OLIVER BOWEN

CHELMSFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

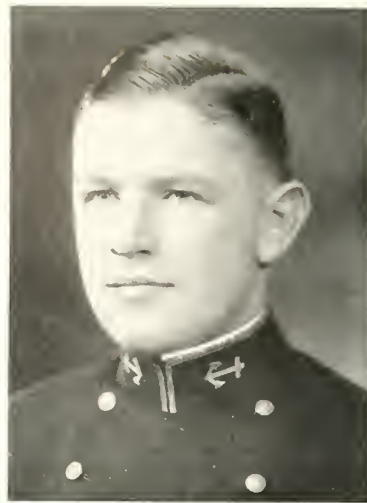
"Bob" "Sunshine" "Bones"

WHAT! Never heard of Chelmsford, Mass.? Well that's strange because it's quite a well-known town, having a long list of accomplishments, one of the most noteworthy being the production and upbringing of our Bob. We think one day when Bob brings Chelmsford more into the limelight they'll look back with pride on that bit of handiwork turned out in May, 1910.

There is nothing indefinite or indecisive about this lad. He has his ideals and ideas and while not forcing them upon anyone is perfectly convinced of their soundness and application. For instance, hear him on women, "They are a necessity, of course, but not something to be looked on seriously until one's mind is made up to marry." Time enough then to pick the girl, says our "red mike," and much less chance of getting burned beforehand.

His athletic activities have been confined to keeping fit at all times, and there's scarce another man in the Regiment who can boast of a better all around condition. Bob has an innate horror of ever becoming flabby, and our guess is that thirty years hence there will not be much change in the husky young animal we see today. And thirty years hence, too, the memory of him as a fine shipmate and classmate at the Naval Academy will be just as strong as it is now at the end of our four year cruise.

M.P.O.



HUGIE LEE FOOTE, JR.
HATTIESBURG, MISSISSIPPI

JOHN BRADFORD WEEKS
FACTORYVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA
"Bud"

IN '29 news reached Mississippi that the U. S. had a Navy. Hugie, hearing about it, decided that was the place for him. Hence, putting on a pair of shoes, he packed up his toothbrush and headed North, bringing with him a record for savviness and the longest drawl heard north of Atlanta in the last century. Since that time the drawl has shortened a little, but the reputation has increased and spread.

Being handicapped by savviness and a lack of stature, he has spent his spare time not in athletics but in working on the Log, putting together some infernal machine over in the steam building, or reading biographies of short men who have become famous. Needless to say, he thinks they were all pikers.

It has long been his ambition to sleep through reveille and then, getting up about noon, to start spending the third million. In his spare time he intends to improve on the Einstein theory and carry on where Steinmetz left off.

In the end, though, we will remember him, not for his savviness, scrappiness, his drawl, or his few vices, but for his quiet unassuming personality and his cheerful, good humored friendliness. A "red mike," in self defense and an officer and a gentleman by nature.

Log 4 3 2 1 2 P.O. Rifle 3 1

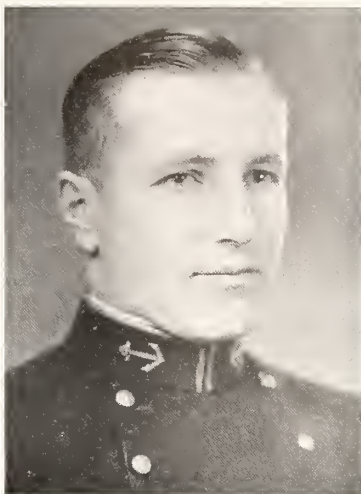
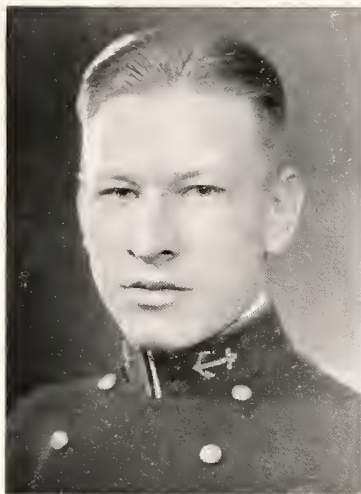
BUD, early feeling the call of the sea, packed his grips and left the little town of Factoryville, Pennsylvania, for the Navy.

During his high school and preparatory school years he had tried many different kinds of sports and athletics; football, tennis, skating, and sailing having been his favorites. However, when he reached the Naval Academy he seemed to forget these, for after a brief try at boxing Plebe Summer, he went out for crew. As one of the plebe crew, a member of the "jayvees," and later of the varsity, he has made an enviable record. In spite of this, he often in his spare time bemoaned the lack of strong tennis opponents.

Among his other diversions we find an interest in the fairer sex, a hobby of working on dilapidated wrecks that he calls cars, and, occasionally, the "academic urge." His one and only ambition is to hunt for wrecked treasure ships. Many an hour will he spend talking about them.

His good qualities are not limited to athletics, for he has a personality that has won for him more friends than fall to the lot of most of us. They are attracted by his unfailing good humor, his sportsmanship, and his willingness to lend a helping hand.

Crew 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



MURRAY HANSON

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

"Swede" "de Rysteryck" "Neptune"

ENTER the Sea Beast! Swede comes of a war-like race. He tried to be a drummer boy in the War, but the War Department ruled against it. So de Rysteryck turned to other things for relaxation. He traveled, he studied, he sat and thought, finally, he became imbued with a craving for things nautical while sailing his wee boat on Lac Lemman. Home he came, but he was frustrated. They put him in a cavalry school to season him. It took him three years to get out—he says that it was the horse that bit him, but if so, whence came the teeth marks on the horse?

Two months later he stalked in Gate No. 3 in all the glory of a white suit, a green shirt, and a screaming "yaller" tie. He was a sight! They took him in, but they were forgiven—they knew not what they did.

After trying, unsuccessfully, for two years to make him the little general of the sand-blowers, they left him alone. He went his merry way, boning a little, complaining a little, playing a little, and "dragging" a little—blonde. He likes Eskimo pies and nav P-works. Someday, he is going to show us the mountain and orange grove that was in his backyard in the land of milk and honey. Good Old Swede!

2 P.O.

MARSHALL ALVIN TYLER

KINGSTON, RHODE ISLAND

"Zack"

ON A certain day in early June of 1929, the loyal student body of Williston Academy assembled on the platform of the local railway station to send forth its favorite son to probe the mysteries of the life of the sea. To the tune of "Farewell to Thee," gleefully rendered by the Tear Club—pardon, tearfully rendered by the Glee Club—our hero swung aboard a south-bound freight train, and twenty-four hours later the Naval Academy gates closed on another victim.

He immediately became "Zack" and, while the allusion is somewhat obscure, Zack he is and we'll stick to it. True to New England tradition Zack is a steadfast Puritan, as proof of which his locker door bore a string of photos that stretched from "thar to thar," and he has a reputation for general unadulterated hell-raising than which there is no whicher. Little children cry for him, especially "yard engines." They love to see him flex his flexible teeth. (Oh yes, he wears 'em.) Academics were fruit for this lad—his governing principle was that study hours were made for sleep, and only Providence kept him off the "tree." Lazy? Yes, lazy as the devil, but every winter, spring, and fall found him out on the field helping a Navy team along, and while there may be better athletes the man doesn't live who can eat more.

Football 4 3 2 1 Basketball 4 3 2 Lacrosse 4 3 2 1
N Club 1 P.O.



JAMES ROBERT REEDY

CLEVELAND, OHIO

"Sunshine" "Battle Axe" "Nymph"

IN LOOKING over his ancestral archives, Sunshine noticed that none of his forbears had deigned to follow the profession of the sea. He considered a family without a sea-faring limb somewhere on its tree as being a complete failure; so rather than stand by and see this good old Irish family of Reedy go down into oblivion without the mellowing influence of the sea, he planted himself within the confines of the Academy walls to procure the education necessary for the calling.

Battle Axe was one of the fortunate few who usually stayed comfortably sat by doing a minimum amount of studying. He preferred reading Mr. Burrough's conception of life on Mars. When Bull was eight weeks old he kicked a football through an attic window, and then kicked his father in the shins for wanting to spank him. It was only natural then, that he took up the great American sport. He proved himself a good guard and the right man to lead the Big Blue Team. But football didn't take all of the Nymph's time. During the winter he traded a few punches and even took a whack at lacrosse in the spring.

This big smiling athlete has a way with women that seems to please them. His morning mail is enough to confirm that.

"What day is it? What is the ordnance assignment?"

*Football 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 Boxing 4 3 2 1
Lacrosse 3 2 1 N Club C.P.O.*

THOMAS ARTHUR JONES

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

"Red" "Tad" "Professor" "Catesby"

THE Purple Eagle Soars Again." Such might have been the headline in the Terre Haute journals when Red took off for the Naval Academy. His interest in things nautical was probably aroused at an early age when he sailed toy boats in the Wabash, but since coming to the "Cradle of the Navy," this interest seems to have waned and his ideas, too, have gone domestic. Perhaps this is a result of dreaming too much about breakfast nooks, ivy-covered cottages, and bicycles built for two. His ambitions are not misplaced, however, for no one in the Academy wields a broom with such utter disregard of the dust he scatters.

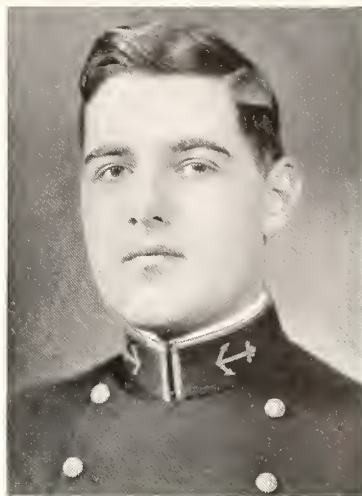
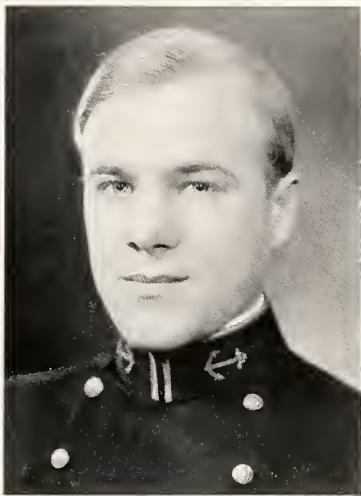
In winter Catesby is an outstanding (or rather, outshining) member of the Radiator Club, but spring and fall find him cavorting on the grid-iron. His prowess is a result of the three years he spent as one of Garfield's Purple Eagles, who brought fame to their Alma Mater by winning the city championship three consecutive times, the last one under the captaincy of the Professor.

We'd all think him a "red mike," if it weren't for the picture on his locker door and the God-forsaken expression he wears for weeks after leave. He'd rather argue than study and this, coupled with an unconquerable aversion to non-technical subjects and a purple passion for daily letters to Terre Haute, prevents him from standing close to the top.

An all 'round good fellow who doesn't lose his good humor in the face of after-leave gripes and the eccentricities of his roommate.

"Cock-a-roach damn!!"

Football 4 3 2 1 1 P.O.



ROBERT CALVIN HOWE HIRD
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"Bob" "Omar"

ROBERT is one of those favored few—the President's annointed. In turning his talents to the Service he is following illustrious footsteps—and doing it right nobly. His tender years were spent in Washington and all along the West Coast, and each clamors to claim him.

When he first arrived here he had already gotten his bearings; since then he has never lost them. One classmate had an entirely mistaken idea that the middle C. H. stood for Carvel Hall. They don't at all, and Robert's course during these years has been steady and through no rocks of romance. The academics, except for one particularly close brush after Plebe Christmas Leave, have not given much trouble, and there is plenty of time for indoor and outdoor sports. He is one of those few with enough ambition and fortitude to run around the track before reveille—not in winter—and other times he plays tennis or sails the briny deep. But if a prime ability be mentioned, it is golf. This ancient and honorable science is his true hobby and forte. Many a first classman has profited by his sound instruction.

When Robert is interested in anything, he becomes truly enthusiastic about it. And he can be counted on to accomplish anything he seriously starts—from fixing a "vic" to sailing to Bermuda. These qualities, with his unselfish helpfulness, make him a sought-after shipmate.

Class Lacrosse 3 Reception Committee 3 2 1 1 P.O.

JAMES STRATTON DIETZ
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"Jimmie" "Ike"

JIMMIE, leaving the affairs of the nation's capital in competent hands, took departure from that fair city and set sail on course seventy (psc) to spend the next four years of his life on the banks of the Severn. And Plebe Year thoroughly convinced Jimmie that admirals are made, not born.

If there's anything interesting on this old planet, Jimmie knows about it; he's always up on the latest news and the best books. During the winter he spent his afternoons in the fencing loft where he very easily distinguished himself as a genuine "pin pusher." And when spring rolled 'round you'd find him on the rifle range putting one bullet after another right through that little black ring in the center. If the wind was too strong for rifle practice, Jimmie was always the first in line to have his boat slip signed. "The rougher the better," says Jimmie, and always managed to be in the neighborhood of the lighthouse when the six flag appears on the Reina.

Jimmie is a man of many moods, especially in his love affairs. Now he is in love, now he is a confirmed misogynist; but the manner in which he tells you this convinces you he does not take the fair sex too seriously.

*Fencing 4 3 2 1 Rifle 3 2 1 Trident 3 2 1 Quarter-deck 2 1
Lucky Bag Staff Company Representative 2 3 Stripes*



WILLIAM THOMAS DENTON

DALLAS, TEXAS

"Bill" "Cow-boy"

FROM out of the wilds of Texas, came this bronzed son of the Southwest. Proving no exception to the rule that men from the Lone Star State are men, Bill soon showed that he would be an outstanding member of his class.

The gymnasium drew his attention and every afternoon found him there hard at work at the flying rings. Despite a year's lay-off, due to a trip to the hospital, his continual hard work and natural ability were finally rewarded. Youngster Year he was barely nosed out of first place in the intercollegiate, but the next year he came back with a vengeance and made the highest score ever made in an intercollegiate gymnastic meet. But Bill had set his goal higher, and aspired to the Olympics where he secured a second place in the finals.

Academics have never troubled him. Only his deep love for sleep has kept him from making higher marks. He is partial to straight razors, sun baths, and "fufu."

His easy going and likeable nature has earned him many friends. He is always willing to help someone in trouble or show someone a new trick on the rings. His teammates showed their high regard for him by electing him their captain.

Gym 3 2 1 Xth Olympiad 1 P.O.

GEORGE PAUL UNMACHT

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

"Umpty" "Oonemack" "Geep"

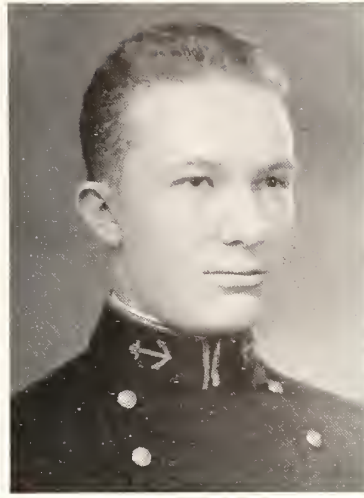
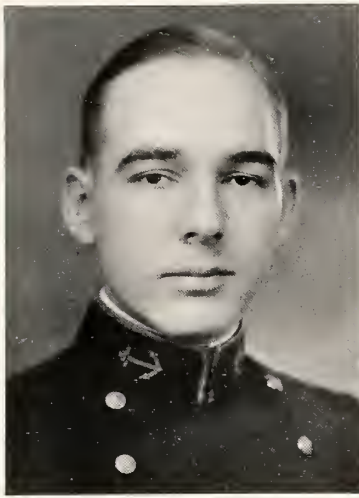
AND a little man shall lead them." George's stature has never stood in his way. His success at Culver and high school proved that.

The achievements of our white haired George are due no doubt to the whole hearted manner in which he does things. When George goes "unsat," it is by no small margin. When he falls in love he is deeply affected—for a time; then he is through with women forever.

His naval career has been colorful so far. His sea daddy gave him the right start as a plebe and instilled into him a desire to make a good naval officer. Late to his first sea duty, George stayed behind to go to Poughkeepsie with the Plebe Crew. His trip on the Leviathan to join the cruise increased his love for the sea. This ardor, however, was somewhat dampened by hammocks, bright-work polish and compartment cleaning. They say this builds character, if so, George is made.

Geep has friends everywhere and it is only necessary to know him to realize how big a heart he carries in his small frame. The Academy's loss, in this case, is certainly the Fleet's gain.

Coxswain Crew 4 2 P.O.



THOMAS HARRISON WARD

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA
"Tom" "Wizard" "Papa"

THOMAS began his career as an engineering student at North Carolina State, but having a touch of sea fever and tiring of university life he scraped the tar from his heels and bid farewell to those beautiful hills and fine roads to join the followers of Neptune. Being one of the savants of the class Tom has never been worried by academics with the possible exception of dago.

Having no use for the fair sex, excepting one member, Thomas likes music, entertainments, and sports. Where an exciting game of dominoes is in progress there also is Thomas. Like all great thinkers, he plays a great game of chess but has never learned to draw to an inside straight. His chief concern is sound, refreshing sleep. Those who never saw Thomas turned in to the tune of six blankets and three pillows have never seen a royal bed chamber. In the spring, however, Tom devotes his hours to baseball, and more than a few times he gives the horsehide a four base ride during every season.

Tom's cheerful personality and his willingness to help the "wooden" make him a precious friend. He should go far along the road of success.

Baseball 4 3 2 2 P.O.

RAY DAVIS

BASTROP, LOUISIANA
"Ray" "Hodag" "Jeff"

ALL of Louisiana's paper mills, bayous, and numerous self-appointed governors couldn't overcome Ray's yearning to be an officer and a gentleman. The pride of Bastrop, he shoved off while the band played "Annie Laurie," to show the home folks that few men are made of sterner stuff.

Ray fell in love with the gymnasium immediately on his arrival and his chief joy was working out on the rings. Any afternoon you could find him performing stands and swings that made the ordinary layman gasp with amazement.

Studies are the least of his worries. He usually "boned" only when the "Cosmo" was out in circulation and he couldn't find a new Tarzan book. Health and happiness are his main ambitions. He gets his health by eating plenty and taking sun baths, and his happiness by sleeping.

The women don't trouble him a bit. He says there are just as many "bricks" one place as another, so why worry about them. They make themselves known to Hodag soon enough.

And can he tap-dance? Pud Lukas and "Sugar-foot" Gaffney could certainly learn about dancing from him.

In spite of his many shortcomings, Hodag always has a funny story to tell, and his humor and jovial nature make him welcome wherever he goes.

Gym 2 1 2 P.O.



MAX EDWARD CRAWFORD

BRIDGEPORT, ILLINOIS
"Maxton" "Pete"

WELL, this term I am going to pile up a little velvet the first month," but usually the end of the term found Max not so sure of his chances of continuing his naval career. Still he has always managed to keep one step ahead of the Academic Departments and has made every Christmas leave but one.

Max hails from Bridgeport, Illinois, where he received his early education at the Bridgeport Township High School; he entered the Navy for no good reason at all, mainly because he had the appointment, but since, he has come to like it and wishes to remain in the Service. In high school, Max was quite a football player, and here he has always given his earnest support to the class team; this, however, is as far as his athletic interests have gone. He always seems to have found the radiator more interesting during the afternoons after drill.

He is quite a "snake" and more than one heart was broken when he left the plains of Illinois; now almost every leave a new victim is added to the list.

We will always remember Max as one who is patient with everyone and very broad minded. He will argue with you on any subject, especially prohibition, on which he takes a firm stand. He still claims that the fair sex are the same the world over.

Class Football 4 2 1 2 P.O.

HENRY HARVEY STROZIER

NEWNAN, GEORGIA
"Strobo" "Stroz" "Henri"

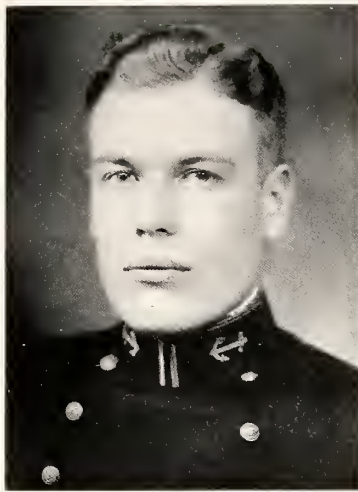
BIGGEST state east of the Mississippi, Empire State of the South; peaches, perpetual sunshine, or what have you," that is only Henri saying a few words about Georgia, the home state—also, "Newnan is the little metropolis of wealth and plenty." Henri spent two years as a chemical engineer at Georgia Tech and he has never forgotten his first love.

Little, mighty, and also savvy, Henri will not allow himself to be stepped on or overlooked. He'll take on any man in the crowd and the bigger they come the harder they fall. He has won athletic awards in wrestling, swimming, track, and crew and is always ready for a four mile race because he gets a chance to yell at the big boys.

Dago was his only worry in the way of academics. It was not an uncommon sight to see a crowd gathered around Henri while he explained to them how "fruity" such and such a prob was and that he didn't see why anyone couldn't make a "forty" in such easy subjects as math and steam. He certainly knows his engineering subjects and should make an excellent engineer himself. His most glaring fault is his modesty and unfortunate tendency to fall in love.

*Crew 4 2 Wrestling 3 2 Track 3 Class Swimming 4 3 2 1
Class Wrestling 4 3 2 1 1 P.O.*





KENNETH SYDNEY SHOOK

STROUDSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

"Ken" "Fireman"

SILENCE reigns over the room save for the mumbling of two midshipmen poring over a beautiful diagrammatic sketch of a tank full of fuel oil. Suddenly, one of them rises, "There I've boned that," he says. "Wake me at two o'clock," he adds as he crawls under his blanket and prepares to boresight the bunk. Who is he you ask? None other than Kenneth Sydney Shook, the hero of Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania.

Ken's one interest is sleeping. Spasmodically, he sampled baseball, handball, and tennis, only to return to his first love. He says it prepares him for his lifelong ambition of becoming a naval officer.

As a roommate he is ideal. He usually possesses chow and enough money to grant movies on September terms. He has a choice vocabulary that is interesting as well as instructive, and displays it under such conditions as breaking a legging lace with three minutes to change for infantry. He always swept out exactly his half of the room and emptied the waste basket every second day.

The keynote of his personality is cheerfulness. During his midshipman career he has never thrown anything at his roommate although he has had plenty of provocation.

Reception Committee 3 2 1 Pop Committee 2 2 P.O.

PAUL LAWRENCE WEINTRAUB, JR.

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

"Danny" "Weenie"

AFTER finally convincing the authorities of a central high school that he had absorbed the maximum amount of knowledge Danny took a two year respite from the text-book. Then behold—we found him ready to take his place among the great of the Navy.

For Danny there is nothing like a good song and his presence has been the gain of the various musical organizations. Perhaps, too, with soft music goes sweet slumber. Any afternoon Danny will discard the text-book with a careless, "that's fruit," and proceed to assume a horizontal attitude. In his spare moments he did his bit in guiding the rifle team over the rocks and shoals, and has even tried his hand at writing. Being a lover of good books, Danny's one great desire is to become an author. Then, too, there was always time for the certain daily letter to the Quaker City, all of which means that as soon as possible one more name will be stricken from the prospective bachelor list.

Besides being a collector of old desk blotters, he used the same one for four years, and but for his dislike of winding victrolas, Danny has been a great roommate. A smiling personality coupled with a pleasing disposition has won many friends for him. Whatever career you follow in the future, Danny, good luck.

Manager Outdoor Rifle 4 3 2 1 Manager Indoor Rifle 3 2 1
Choir 4 3 2 Glee Club 4 Reception Committee 3 2 1 2 P.O.





BERNARD HENRY MEYER
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN
"Barney"

JOHN MACAULAY STEINBECK
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS
"Jack"

THE great North had little more to offer Barney by way of entertainment so he packed his bag and left that wilderness—called Michigan—to see what King Neptune had to offer for variety and excitement; what better place is there for a man with an insatiable wanderlust?

He started off his career by upsetting accepted theories and proving that a plebe could stay out of trouble—and that a youngster could star. The academic group never bothered him; he could, and did, salt away his share in less than an hour per and was always ready to pass a little on if you were having a little difficulty in seeing through the haze.

Hardly to be called a "snake," nor a "red mike"—no, never! He mixed them both, "dragged" a little—staggered a little—and found a combination to keep him ever cheerful.

Acquiring a hobby for aircraft, he ruined the disposition of his roommate to such a point that only the start of swimming season and a threat to drop both Barney and the models out of a fourth deck window prevented a very grave catastrophe indeed.

We all agree that Barney is a good, willing classmate with a capacity for work and clear thinking that will take him far in "this man's Navy." He's ever ready to help you out of that maze of A.C. impedences, or what have you! How familiar is that phrase, "Sure that's fruit! look, it's like this . . ."

*Swimming 4 2 1 Class Swimming 3
Star 3 2 1 M.P.O.*

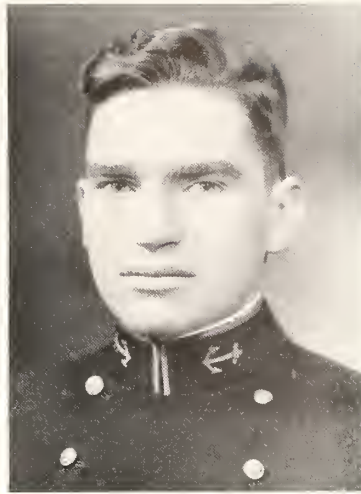
OH, WHO'S that tall, dark, good looking midshipman! The girls always pick him out of a crowd, and though he has the reputation of being quite a "snake," he saves all of his sweet dreams for the girl back home.

He is extremely proud of his Plebe Year reputation of being the "rattiest plebe in the batt," but though he got away with a lot, he always managed to keep out of trouble, and his pranks made friends for him rather than enemies.

Never greatly worried about academics, his love of "Cosmo," Colliers, and Saturday Evening Post is all that kept him from being a star man. But at his great love, crew, he is not satisfied with mediocrity. His one big regret is that he isn't heavy enough for the varsity boat, but the Varsity's loss is the 150 pounders' gain. Every night he came home dog tired, but more enthusiastic than ever.

He is good natured, ambitious, and although he proudly claims to "have a wee bit of Scotch" in him, and signs his name, "J. Macaulay," he is very generous. He's a real pal.

*Crew 4 3 2 Class Swimming 4 2
Class Tennis 4 G.P.O.*



HENRY FREDERICK BANZHAF

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

"Hank" "Ban"

HANK hails from the progressive Midwest and has his own ideas concerning how the Navy should be run and how the members thereof should behave.

Plebe Year he was prone to "bone" too much, and by Youngster Year he knew so much math that rooming with him was just slightly more than bearable. After that, he was quite considerate of his roommate's feelings, so that few squabbles save those over records for the "vic" took place.

Tennis and squash, in their respective seasons, took most of his spare time. The rest of the year, he read the New Yorker, Vanity Fair, or the Post, and then took time out to wonder why the prospective officers of the Service were not permitted to make their summer practice cruises in a style which matches their station. Leave followed or preceded these sea-going nightmares, so he forgave and forgot.

At first, Hank aspired to be a Marine Officer. He liked their red lined cloak. He found, however, that Marines do get killed, so he has decided to go back home alive, to become a Northwest woodsman. Nevertheless, the Navy still has a grip on him, and what that grip will do, time alone will tell.

Tennis 4 3 2 1 Glee Club 2 Reef Points 2 Reception Committee 3
Quarter-deck Society 1 M.P.O.

SELBY KRAUSS SANTMYERS

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"Santy" "Mike" "Sant"

THERE will never be any doubt as to why this chap came to Annapolis and the Naval Academy, for his most earnest desire is to become an officer of the Navy and a good one. His start was all that could be desired. Entering the Academy early in the summer before most of his classmates, he was a veteran of two weeks service and the lordly possessor of shrunken white works when his roommate-to-be arrived on the scene, fresh from his mummy and poppy. Wiping away the brine he would quietly and patiently explain to the very young and uninitiated how to get along in this man's Navy with the minimum amount of difficulty but yet with the maximum degree of efficiency. There we have it—that last. Santy is a mighty fine man, but believe it, he is efficient. Everything was just as it should be when he took charge, and, if it wasn't, it was usually the fault of that young innocent with whom he lived, who had again succumbed to the soothing call of Morpheus.

In academics he was neither here nor there, but he didn't have to be, because he is one of those unusual combinations of good nature and common sense who get the news.

Reception Committee 3 2 1 Lucky Bag Staff M.P.O.



THOMAS EDWIN NORRIS

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"Porky" "Ed"

ONCE to every man and nation comes the moment to decide." Ever since the time Porky was a little fellow who sailed clothes pins in his mother's laundry tub on Monday mornings, his heart has been centered on a Naval career. He came to us via the N.A.P.C. and consequently had the jump on his future classmates, because he learned there how to woo the fickle, "Miss Springfield." His greatest bid to glory, however, lies in the fact that he has never saluted a visiting taxpayer's chauffeur, nor saluted his section and told the D.O. to fall out.

Although Ed is not to be classed as a savior, he has always managed to keep two jumps ahead of the "ac" department and never slipped when the track was muddy. The few light brushes he had with the "acs" Plebe Year seemed to have taught him when it was the proper time to put down the "Cosmo" and pick up the steam book.

Porky's favorite indoor sport was sleeping. When he came from chow in the evening, he placed all his books around him and then would immediately proceed to go to sleep. He maintained that the presence of the books eased his conscience.

A contagious smile, a ready wit, and an enthusiasm that even a math exam could not dampen have always held him in good standing with the fair sex. These same characteristics together with his generosity and congeniality have made him a real shipmate in every sense of the word.

2 P.O.

EARLE CAFFREY SCHNEIDER

BEAUTORT, NORTH CAROLINA

"Penrod" "Snitz"

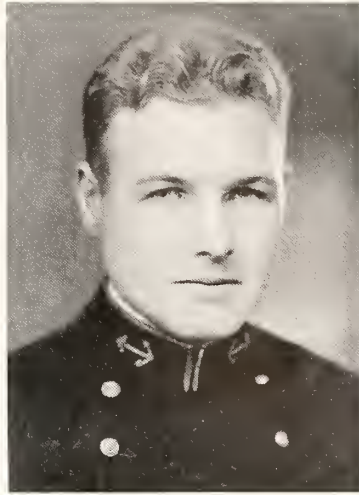
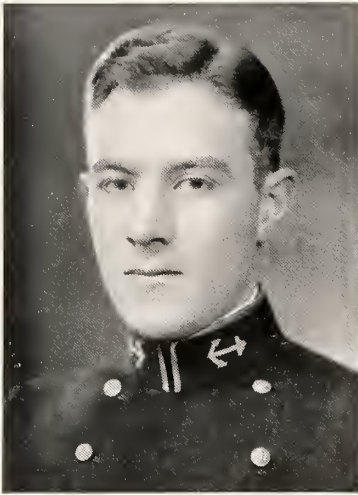
WHEN Penrod took his first bath he decided that he liked the water, and he came to the Naval Academy to be one of Uncle Sam's mid-dies. Everything was going along fine until one winter day during Second Class Year he tried to stop a fifty foot motor launch with a boat hook and took an impromptu swim. Since then his love for water, especially cold water, has been gradually diminishing.

Snitz is one of those fellows who believes that there is nothing so sufficiently important to lose sleep over, and yet nothing too trivial to give due attention when necessary. His carefree nature and congeniality have given him a good standing with all who know him. A sunny disposition and a sense of humor make him the perpetual gloom-killer. The day has to be mighty rough and the night exceptionally stormy to make Penrod lose his cheery smile. An ideal roommate, especially when the going is tough.

North Carolina is his home state, and he is proud of it. When questioned as to the particular merits which make this State so outstanding, he says, "Well, look what it sent to the Naval Academy." That's not conceit, gentle reader, just self respect.

Anyhow—good luck!

2 P.O.



HILARY CECIL ROWE

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"Venus" "Rosie" "Boats"

HEY, you birds! Heard the latest 'dope?' Just cover your ears, boys, and go on with the game; it's only Venus, spreading some more of his best quality "scuttlebutt."

What's that in his breast pocket? Why that's his favorite red-and-blue pencil, Rosie's totem pole at the altar of the 2.5.

Outside of being a native son of Annapolis, his only major fault is his anxiety to become a "Second Looie" in the Marine Corps. He has made an exact science of computing his chances to fulfill this, his fondest dream. A most versatile person is Venus, competent in various lines of endeavor, from athletics to short story writing. And "nary a femme" can get a tumble from him since the advent of a short little girl with a big, long, Southern drawl.

Seriously speaking, Venus is a top-notch, a loyal classmate, an ideal roommate, and a pleasant companion under all circumstances. He likes fun, and lots of it, but when he works, he dissipates ergs galore. Young Roscoe will make good in spite of the elusiveness of the "Principles of French Grammar."

Here's good luck and long life to you, kid!

Manager Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Class Swimming 4 3 2 1 Class Water Polo 3 2 1 N Club Trident Society 2 1 Pep Committee 4 3 2 Reception Committee 3 2 1 2 P.O.

CHARLES CALVERT KIRBY

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

"Koib" "Buttercup" "Chalalie"

IT IS astounding how such a small inland town as Norfolk could produce as mighty a seaman as Chalalie, but nevertheless, here he is. Most of his seagoing experience was gained in chasing muskrats up and down Weem's "Crick" in "Annerandel" County. The going must have been good as he never misses the Rule of the Road question on the S. and F. T. slips.

His highest ambition is "commander le gouvernail" in bringing the Fleet to anchor in Hampton Roads. One can easily appreciate this fact when he comes into the room and finds the table littered with mail postmarked "Norfolk, Va." One thing about those letters, they all bear the same handwriting.

In class Buttercup shines, especially in Dago. "Mon commandant m'a charge' de vous presenter ses meillieurs compliments, etc." Steam, ordnance, and juice hold no terrors for him either.

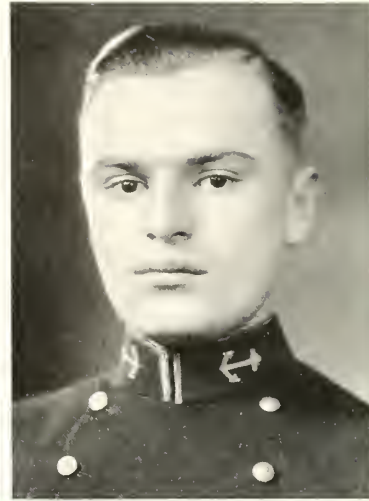
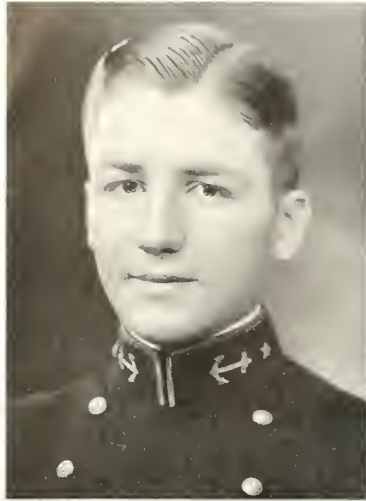
He likes to tell about the time Coach Thompson said, "Koiby, we need an Olympic shot-putter, how about coming out?" The boys say that soon he'll have the shot over in Claiborne.

Koib is an excellent roommate in more ways than one. The girl who leads him to the altar certainly will be lucky. An exceptional classmate, always willing to give his wooden wife the "dope." "It's all fruit if you've got any savvy."

One short blast, hold course and speed, you'll get there, Chalalie.

Musical Clubs 4 Class Football 4 1 Choir 4 3 2 1 Glee Club 4 2 P.O.





DAVID LAMBERT

TYNGSBOROUGH, MASSACHUSETTS

"Dave" "Red"

WHEN you hear weird wailings and find the deck deserted except for the mate holding his ears you know Dave has gotten his clarinet down again. Dave came to us from Tyngsborough, a town just large enough not to turn out a typical farmer's boy. He has red hair, his pet hobby aside from the above mentioned music, is writing poetry, and he has kept us guessing whether he is a "snake" or a "red mike," ever since he came.

Dave takes academics seriously and is naturally savvy. But he has a keen sense of humor and is always ready for any kind of good time. Also he is an athlete of no mean ability. Not one of the outstanding stars, perhaps, but one of these hard workers who furnish the competition necessary for good teams. He plays football, swims, and has tried his hand at rifle. In between starring and athletics he also finds time for other activities, as a member of the Trident Society, and the orchestra.

Industrious, sincere, and attractive, we know that whatever Dave undertakes he will be successful, and we all wish him the best of luck.

*Class Football 4 3 1 Swimming 4 3 Trident 3 2 1
Orchestra 4 3 2 1 Star 4 3 2 C.P.O.*

JOHN SHANNON

JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY

"John" "Major Flammeau"

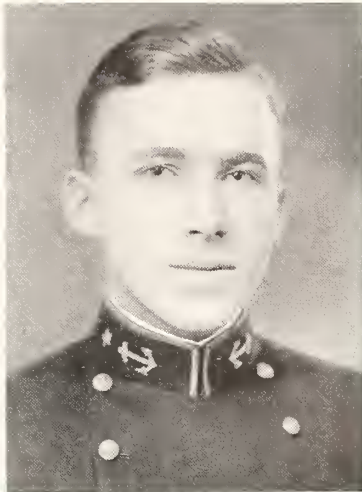
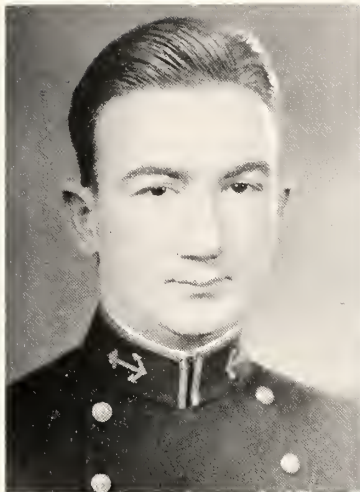
TALL, dark, and handsome—but not too tall, not too dark, and not too handsome. That's Johnny. For four years he has tried, oh, so hard, to be a "red mike," but, as he modestly says, the girls just won't leave him alone.

No one ever accused John of being a savior, but with a flair for anything practical and a sort of nonchalant Irish attitude he never bothered the Academic Departments and they never bothered him. High finance and the Interstate Commerce Commission were his forte, however, and any bull session with John was sure to get around to "what is wrong with the country" eventually.

His career at the old school has been distinguished not by his official accomplishments, although he did manage to "drag" a brace of stripes, but by the uncanny ability to completely buffalo the majority of his classmates concerning his desires, objects, and attainments, which is no mean accomplishment. In addition to this he almost invariably manages to have chew in his room. The proof of the above is left to the student.

The Major has all the makings of real officer and his life in the Navy should be one success after another. Naturally friendly, reticent, and sound of judgment, John is always a good friend and the man to handle the job, no matter what it may be.

*Boxing 4 3 2 Juice Gang 4 3 2
Trident 1 2 Stripes*



JAMES VOIGT BEWICK

COLUMBIA, MISSOURI

"Jim" "General Motors"

WHO was the first to find a means of relieving the depression? One guess—Jim, of course. Spending his Wednesday and Saturday afternoons combining two Model T's into one, he completely sold Henry on the idea, hence the latter's eights. At any rate, his dad's mules were never convenient for parking on a rainy night, and something had to be done to avoid another trip home on the "Southern." Thus are million dollar ideas evolved.

Thirty-three's share of the Navy's grey matter didn't at all like hitching the above mentioned mules on the farm, so he tried Civil Engineering at Missouri State. There he found things so easy he was going broke buying "Cosmos," and getting some rather fanciful ideas of the sea from the gentle Mississippi, he decided he was willing to rate less than nothing, hence the Navy.

Four years showed his true capabilities. Despite his light-heartedness and devil-may-care attitude, his savviness earned for him the right to a first shot at a commission and a chance to say just where his own thirty knot yacht was to go. For future reference, consult "Who's Who."

Soccer 4 2 1 1 P.O.

THOMAS VANDERMEER SHEA

WEST ALLIS, WISCONSIN

"Tom" "One Horse"

ONE prolonged blast followed by two short blasts" with no interval and too much steam—and the Rules interpret our first impression of Tom.

In the moist atmosphere of socialistic Wisconsin, Tom spent eight hours a day studying electrical engineering, ran an elevator between times, and ate four meals a day. After such a "prepping" he embarked on his nautical voyage to knowledge, only a mere matter of 19 days in age, keeping him from doing the trip aboard the Army Mule.

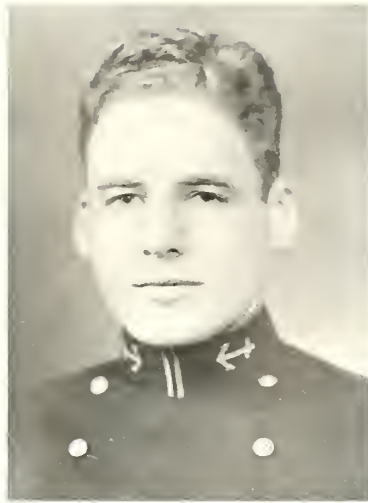
Boning was just an inevitable matter of hard work to him. He protested that his poor memory forced him to "bone" a lot, but whatever the cause, results were gratifying enough. Despite his books, each Sunday found him at Carvel with the requisite two-bits, borrowed if necessary, going over the week-end collection of femmes.

Athletically, Tom tried swimming, boxing, cross country, and track, with only partial success. Too much training table chow always left him at the end of the session just where he had started.

To those above him, D.O's or otherwise, Tom was the man for whom demerits were invented. Good natured enough, yet never happier than when cooking up some far-fetched gripe, he might almost have rated running around with the top button of his blouse permanently unbuttoned.

Swimming 4 3 2 Star 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.





CHARLES EDWARD ROBERTSON

ADDISON, NEW YORK

"Robbie" "Chuck" "Charlie"

ROBBIE came to us after a year in Cornell and some years in the National Guard. From the college he acquired some impressions on how an educational institution should be run, and from the other, many ideas on what constitutes a military outfit. He realized from the start that the educational side would have to be taken as is, but always tried to do his bit toward making this a more military institution; first with his platoon, Plebe Summer and First Class Year; second, by setting an example to others by his military bearing and performance at drill.

Academics presented no unusual difficulties for Robbie. Any worrying on that score was done for his roommate. He never distinguished himself in athletics, although he was a fair baseball player and worked hard to better himself. He used his knowledge of baseball, and sports in general, however, in writing for the Log.

Sunday afternoons usually found him keeping up the social side of life, and although he insisted that he was not a "snake," he always has been quite popular with the fair sex. One look at his curly head will probably suggest a reason for that.

A desire to be always doing something for his betterment has kept him on the go at all times. It is a rare evening that finds him without something to do, but an even rarer afternoon when he doesn't get in the equivalent of a daily dozen.

Log 4 3 2 1 Board 1 Plebe Baseball Glee Club 2 1
Lucky Bag Staff Pep Committee 2 Stripes

THOMPSON BLACK, JR.

EAST AURORA, NEW YORK

"Tom" "T.B." "Blackie"

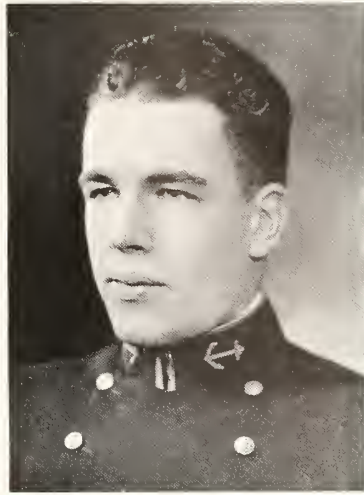
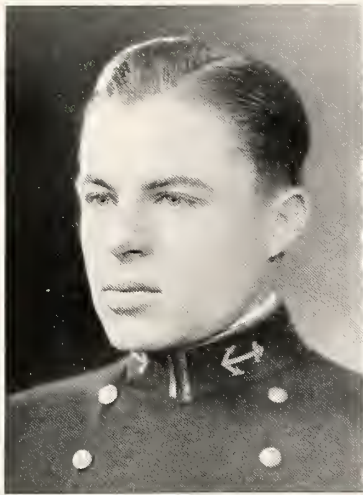
AFTER "living on his own" for a couple of years, subsequent to graduation from the local school, high in the town famous as the home of Elbert Hubbard, Tom seized an opportunity to become a midshipman. A few months spent in prepping at Garey's insured his passing the entrance barriers, and June 17, 1929 found a large man wandering around Bancroft Hall enveloped in bleached white works, fragrant with the aroma of indelible ink, and freshly stenciled with the name "T. Black."

Though he was somewhat shy as a plebe, and inclined to be rather in awe of anyone carrying gold lace on his sleeve, the advent of his own "diag" saw Tom develop latent self-confidence and an aptitude for sociability that has won for him universal popularity with his contemporaries in other classes as well as his own.

A propensity for avoirdupois amidships, the butt of countless friendly jibes, persisted despite energetic efforts in cross country, crew, and field events, and so Tom contents himself with being 100% Navy. Endowed with more than his share of good nature, Tom has never been known to be really angry, though not happy unless good-humoredly complaining about some trivial episode in the daily routine. Absolutely imperturbable and unexcitable, T.B.'s equanimity of disposition bespeaks his Limey origin.

A loyal friend and a tolerant roommate, who meets every complaint with a smile and with never a worry in the world—that's Tom.

Plebe Cross Country Plebe Crew 1 P.O.



GLOVER TRENHOLME FERGUSON

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"Fergie" "Ow Wow"

GLOVER, when but a wee tot, happened to be on hand when a colored Elk paradeswept down Main Street and became enamored with the idea of militarism. That resplendent spectacle proved Fergie's downfall; before he was old enough to know better he was no longer a care-free youth but one of the struggling mass behind white walls and iron gates.

Ow Wow like a true Maryland gentleman dislikes work of any form, which is probably the reason that he is usually seen trailing along in the rear rank of one of those famous anchor sections. However, the old master seems to be able to just skim above the "trees" each term.

Fergie has two hobbies—the fair sex and lacrosse. In the former, Baltimore seems to be his chosen field of endeavor and many's the deb who has rued her fate after she had met our handsome hero. As for lacrosse—for three years he has garnered an N. What more can a mere mortal do?

Our Fergie will succeed in anything he undertakes to do, at least he has an outside chance to, so here's luck, old pal—you'll need it!

Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 Soccer 4 3 N Club
Hop Committee 1 1 P.O.

JOHN MARSHALL BOWYER HOWARD

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"Jim"

GOOD Lord! That's not formation, is it? I'll never make it. Hand me a pair of socks, will you?" That's Jim—never quite ready for anything, but the type who always gets there, albeit a trifle late at times.

The academics have never worried him for more than a month at a time—if one month finds him a little behind, the next will find him safely out in front again.

Women and "D.O's" have lead him a merry chase but he has seldom been caught by either. His various loves he handles in a fashion deserving of praise; he has never been known to miss a hop or a Sunday at Carvel.

Besides his startling social assets Jim is possessed with marked athletic ability and is even more at home on the field than in the drawing room. Lacrosse offered him an opportunity for releasing some of his restless energy stored up by continual sleeping, and in this sport he has excelled.

Easy going, universally liked, and generous to a fault, Jimmy is at once an athlete and a "snake," but throughout a gentleman.

Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Swimming 4 3 Football 4
N Club 2 P.O.





BLISCH CHARLES HILLS

HIGHLAND, KANSAS

"Blisber" "Mutts"

UNDER the gun in anything from Bancroft bridge to fights with the biggest man in the Regiment—can he take it, sure!! Scissors, ties, shirts, but we are digressing.

A sand-blower filling a big place and filling it well. Speaks French—like a native of Abyssinia. Knows Washington, or shall we say the fair sex of Washington, as well as Don Juan knew those of Barcelona.

All this is a far cry from the old homestead at Highland, where the Navy maneuvers on the old pollywog pond. Go home with him and try to answer the questions of the women out where blondes are honest-to-gosh. "How is Blisch, dear?" Boy, bring in the white ruffled collar and those velvet pants.

In spite of the fact that we are forced to go shirtless, etc., we can borrow a buck now and then—yes, occasionally, listen to some darn good arguments on baseball and golf, and be truly thankful for the good fortune that has given us a perfect pal whose place it would be impossible to fill.

Don't forget your shears, Blisch—or your—er smelling salts . . . and the very best of luck.

Baseball 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.

RAYMOND PAUL ZIMMERMAN

HAYS, KANSAS

"Paul" "Zim" "Pup"

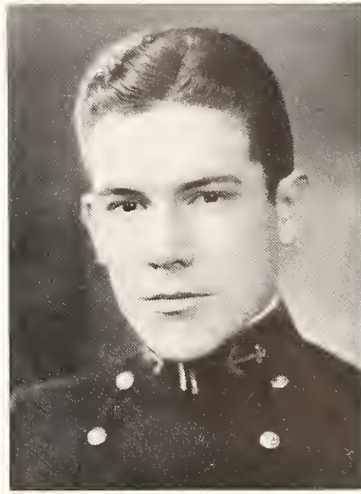
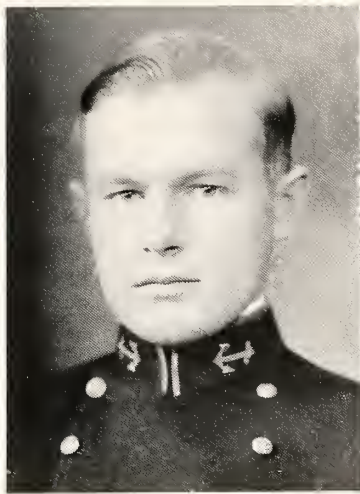
IT IS indeed seldom that we have a chance at Paul like this. For you see he is clever at repartee. After being argued to a standstill, he settles the point in his favor by coming down with, "No, you are wrong—" The sponge, Spike, and quick.

Academics bothered him slightly during Plebe Year, but he was not long becoming acclimated, and found it smooth sailing the rest of the course. His practical mind made a "Sketch and Describe," question extremely simple.

He enjoys a good time, and there has been scarcely a hop that it has not been necessary to explain to the "drag" that, "He is our own little German lineal descendant of the Hohenzollerns—our Paul, collegiate member of the Hays Kansas State Navy, and fusser supreme." "That he drags every week-end and there are few ports that have not been able to produce beauties to charm his fancies." "That he is a firm addict of the before breakfast skag, and a so-called stroll in the moonlight on the hop nights." "That, as a blender of foo-foo, he is a marvel, and the whole Battalion knows when he shaves."

But it is only fair to add to his growing reputation, that he is generous, good natured and a mighty good friend to possess. He is an all around good sport and makes a splendid addition to a party. Here's how, Paul.

Choir 4 3 2 1 Musical Clubs 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



KENNETH LOVELAND

OGDEN, UTAH

"Ken" "Lovely" "Babe"

UTAH, the Rocky Mountains, and good fresh air—this was the environment that produced Ken. He came to us from the wide open spaces where men are men, and women—well he admits his relations with the fairer sex may be summed up in the short statement, that there never was a girl who could turn his head or cause him to lose any sleep. However, we are proud of him for he is one of those rare exceptions to the traditions of the "saviors"—"Star and Stagnate." No doubt he has the ability, but being one of those "Good Scouts" he refuses to mar a sunny disposition and good nature with an ambition to star.

His claims—the champion fly-caster in the Northwest and one of the best hunters that ever missed a chicken. His tales about those trips aren't mere fish stories either. He can wield a gun and pack a bag as well as the best of the old timers and never ask for a halt.

But Ken is more than just a good woodman; he is one of the most versatile characters to be graduated from the Academy. He is a philosopher first, a poet next, and a practical man always. Ken is at his best when drinking deep in Schopenhauer or digesting Tolstoy. The "Rubaiyat" is his favorite single piece of literature and Shakespeare his favorite author. He has tried his hand at a bit of writing and the first results were very promising. Temperament even, anything but talkative, and always unassuming, he retains a very warm spot in the hearts of all his associates.

2 P.O.

ASHFORD TODD, JR.

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA

"Ash" "Ashford"

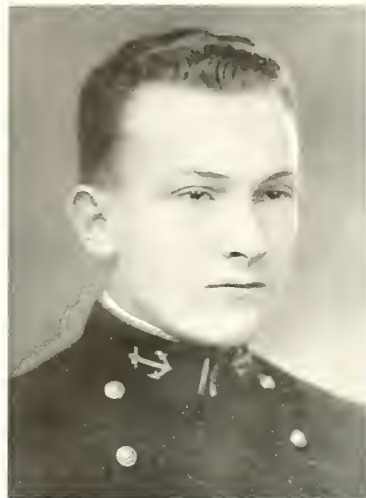
ASHFORD is one man who always has the news. He can be found any morning of the week in the most comfortable position available, poring over the New York Times, "Time," or the home town paper. That home town is Huntsville, in sunny Alabama, from whence he gets his pleasant disposition, his Southern courtesy, and the beautiful pictures which adorn his locker door. He was initiated into the mysteries and secrets of military life at Marion Institute.

He has a natural inclination and aptitude for making friends. His excellent work as plebe and youngster football manager and on the Reception Committee attest to his desire to meet people, to increase his acquaintances and friends—and to miss Saturday inspections.

Even as his first ancestor, Adam, his great sin and weakness is the fairer sex. His Sunday night hazes, and his amazing weekly quota of dainty letters in ink of lightest violet to deepest green, have on one or two occasions necessitated a long month's vigil with the "ac" departments.

Such faults as this, however, are not without precedent, nor indicative of anything discouraging. They all come out in the wash and Ash, besides being a "Regular Fellar," will make a good husband and a wonderful father, if the children leave his morning paper alone.

Resigned, February, 1933.



DAVID STOCKTON McDOUGAL

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
 "Dave" "Mac" "McSquizzle"

FATE made Dave a "Gyrene" Junior and sent him to the far corners of the earth but home to him is Washington. Western High School Cadet Corps gave him his first taste of military discipline. Naturally enough the strains of "Semper Fidelis" strike a resonant chord in his makeup. His lifelong ambition has been to follow in parental footsteps to a long and distinguished service career. With this end in view, concentrated "boning" stands him high enough in the class to get that commission despite Congressional economies and the depression.

His consistently outstanding services for three years on Navy rifle teams have earned him the captaincy of the "indoor" team and a collection of medals that dazzle the eye and quicken the heart. Another of his pet ambitions is to hold down a position on the Marine rifle team.

On Sunday afternoons he could be found either in the pool with the class swimming team or at Carvel tripping the light fantastic. His "snakish" propensities have made him a happy combination of Cassanova and Cyrano de Bergerac.

Good natured and amiable, yet dignified, easy going but efficient; these qualities will continue to make him friends and a welcome mess-mate on many a far station.

Rifle 4 3 2 1 Captain Small Bore 4 3 2 1 Captain
 Swimming 2 2 1 2 Stripes

STANLEY MAITLAND BARNES

CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE
 "Stan" "Senrab"

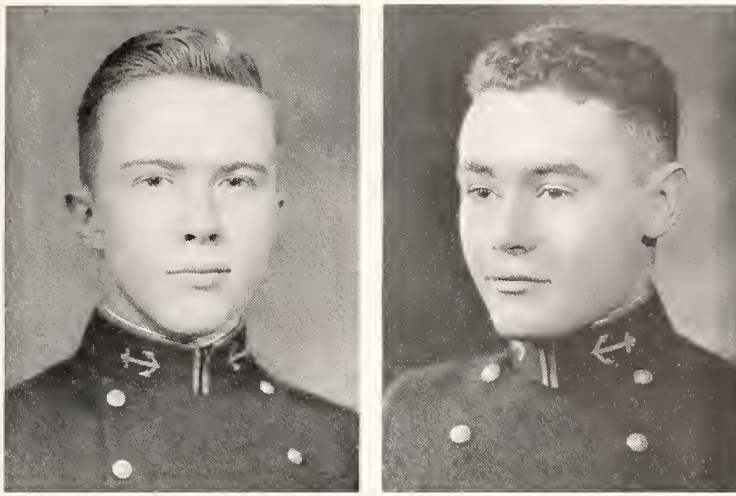
STAN came to us from high school in his native Heath of the Granite State at the tender age of sixteen with inhibitions and a firm heart. Rather dazed and innocent at that stage, he is now adept at being a midshipman but still manages to be a gentleman and is liked for it.

Ever since Plebe Year, he has dabbled in sports, being a willing "palooka" at a variety of manly arts. Most anytime he could be found either working out in the gym or banging away on the old piano in the music room. An omniverous reader, he is subject to seizures of literary creation which found him contributing short stories and political articles to the Trident and the Log.

He went on Sunday to Carvel Hall and sat among the ladies. He claims to be a "red mike," but there are those who know better.

Highly imaginative and spasmodically ambitious, he has hitched his wagon to a star. "A man's reach should ever exceed his grasp or what's a heaven for." His philosophy of life is a happy one. It will make him friends and a success whether in the Service or on the outside.

Wrestling 4 Class Lacrosse 3 Trident Society
 Quarter-deck Society Reception
 Committee 2 P.O.



RALPH NELSON SARGENT, JR.

PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY
 "Ski" "E.B." "Sarge"

AFTER acquiring that certain knowledge at Benny Leonard's War College that came in so handy later on, Sarge warped himself into a berth at the Naval Academy and proceeded to make himself fast. He had come to stay and stay he did.

It seems that two seasons of cross country and one season of 150 pound crew constitute Ski's claim to fame in the athletic line. Rain or shine, every Sunday afternoon of First Class Year found him on the golf course batting out his usual 99. Sarge held his own for the first two years in academics but when nav came along he went on the shoals high and dry. He's in deep water now but rather the worse for wear.

"Say, Sarge, will you drag for me?" "Sure thing, what time?" One might have gotten the idea that Ski was fickle when it came to women. Perish the thought. He always insisted that the soft spot in his heart was for one woman and one woman only.

Sarge was in his element in a "juice" practical work. He invariably finished an hour early and was always ready to lend a helping hand to anybody in need.

Best of luck, Ski.

*Cross Country 4 3 Log Staff 2 Trident Society 2 Juice Gang 2
 150 Pound Crew 3 Star 4 2 P.O.*

EDWARD EUGENE AUTHIER

PUTNAM, CONNECTICUT
 "Bung" "Eddie"

THE metropolis of Putnam, Connecticut, lost the best of its three thousand odd males when Eddie heeded the call of the blue water. Eight months of Werntz's War College failed to damage our hero's ardor, and four years at Uncle Sam's Naval Nursery only served to increase his enthusiasm for things nautical.

Eddie is one of those unusual mortals who can adapt himself to any situation. While not being a star man in any particular line, he has never been known to go "unsat" in anything he ever tackled, as his academic and athletic record proves. The feminine side of life is a seamy side for Eddie. "Brick" or "forty," come what may, Eddie loves them all.

In choosing his career, our hero made the only mistake of his four years' picnic at the Naval Academy. He wants to be an aviator, and, what's more, he wants to fly for the Marines. Nicaragua and points south will breathe easier when Eddie dons the globe and anchor in the ranks of those who invariably have the situation well in hand.

Cross Country 4 3 Track 4 3 2 1 Boxing 2 2 P.O.



GEORGE KOSSUTH MARSHALL

MILLVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS
"Tubby" "Kossuth" "Rosie"

AFTER spending four stormy high school years Aldrich's typical "bad boy" became more serious and entered the Naval Academy. His departure ushered in a peace and quiet hitherto unknown in the quaint little town of Millville.

George's Academy career has been a well rounded one. Academics were never a source of worry. As for girls, they were just not to be taken seriously. In spite of his small stature he has been active in athletics. Football, boxing, and lacrosse claimed his time. After Youngster Year, however, environment proved stronger than heredity and he absorbed a certain amount of Southern laziness. Second Class Year, Tubby joined Marconi, Steinmetz, and Ampere Pete in the study of radio. Any afternoon would find him struggling over a maze of wire and tubes, armed with soldering iron and wire. It might be added that no bull session was complete without Marshall. He would talk and argue about anything from politics to the philosophy of life.

George has an amiable disposition and a very likeable personality which make it a pleasure to be with him. He is always ready to take part in anything that is suggested. He is a true companion and his friendship is valued by all who know him.

Football 4 3 Lacrosse 4 3 Boxing 4 2 P.O.

CHARLES WILLIAM TRAVIS

MURFREESBORO, TENNESSEE
"Charlie" "Tarzan" "Banjo"

IN THE distant hills of Tennessee, where a "revenuer" dared not stick his head, a little cotton bud bloomed. This little cotton boll grew and grew and from its very depths came Charles; a son of the South always ready to uphold the rights of the Confederacy and the Southern beauties.

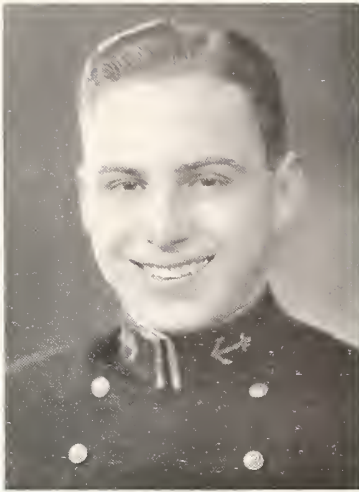
He had spent four successful years in high school and entered the Academy younger than the majority. He caught on quickly and after proving to himself he was at least all the Academic Departments demanded, he found himself and became "one of the boys."

Charlie is quiet but is always ready to try something and to take a chance, a favor is done for the asking, and he puts his family before everything. He is very dependable and exact. Picking out his bad spots one can only say he smokes too many cigarettes and gets too many letters from a certain somebody who must have that certain something.

Winter days found Charlie working in the wrestling loft; but it was hard for him to shake that Southern feeling out of his bones.

Graduation sends us all out to fight our way; no doubt Charlie will find an honorable place.

2 P.O.



FRANK MARCEL SLATER

NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS

"Marcel" "Stub" "Poncho"

PORTER FRYMAN BEDELL

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

"Count" "Butch" "Punchy"

THOUGH Frank spent four years with us, he is said to have completed the course in three; for surely he passed at least one of those four years sleeping. In spite of this, he had time enough to get his lessons and compete in more than his share of athletic events. Perhaps this was because he had little time for girls regardless of the fact that he lived next door to Smith College for Women. Seldom did he "drag," and then only for some pleading friend.

It was not surprising that he should be called upon for such duties, as he is always full of life and a fine sport about anything suggested. Because of his good nature and versatility; for he can do almost anything from playing a sax to tossing a lacrosse ball around—he was very popular with the Midshipmen. Though a stalwart Yankee from Massachusetts, even the rebels from down South could not find anything against him.

He is level headed and broad minded, and this should carry him far in whatever he undertakes. The Naval Academy can be proud to point him out as her product: a gentleman, a friend, and a man.

Football 4 Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Class Basketball 1 2 P.O.

A LUST for travel and adventure from his earliest childhood days was genuine evidence that Porter was destined for the Service. The paths open to him were many and varied for he was versatile and eager, but, when the opportunity to enter the Naval Academy crossed his path, he sensed his calling.

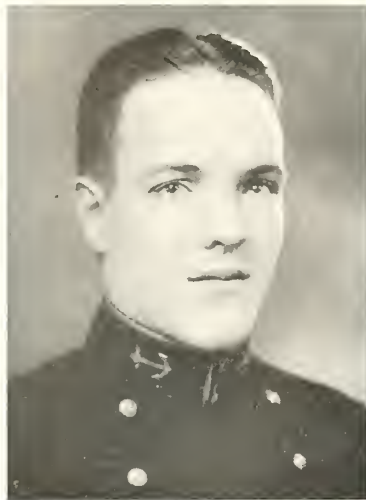
Experience? That Fryman had not wasted his youth in Hollywood was evidenced by the envious display of autographed photos on his locker door. His achievements in the East did not fall short of his former records and he soon became a social lion. There was no social event of importance that escaped his attention and his position could be disputed by no one. His activities were also devoted to athletics, and his success was equally as great on the field as on the ballroom floor.

In spite of the fact that Porter found himself at home everywhere, the urge to return to the land of grapefruit was so strong that September Leave found him breaking transcontinental records, an achievement only incidental to him. To sell him California was like asking him to tea . . . sold!

His thoughtfulness and consideration for the interests of others, his interest in class affairs, his activity and generosity made him a popular man and a true friend. His good nature and natural abilities are certain to bring him success in whatever he might undertake.

Basketball 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Class Secretary-Treasurer 3 2 Company Representative 4 3 G.P.O.





PHILIP WALLACE WINSTON

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

"Phil"

EVEN though Winston soon found out that bed and board are the same thing around here, he's been president "sans pareil" of our Radiator Club for years. Between sessions of that organization, the directors have had many a fast business meeting—that's how Phil sees all the movies and still has his ten per.

As for snaking hither and yon in the tall weeds, we don't know how this member of the F.F.V. (now, now, it's First Families of Virginia) can do. Out of the past five times at bat, he's reached first base only once!

Take another look at the face above—ah, you've guessed it, he hasn't starred. But what an imagination! If you want to spend a nice quiet evening, get him started on any stories of his life. As far as we can see, Don Juan, Tarzan, and Munchausen must have spent their lives darning socks. That reminds me that Winston is just graduating, taking with him all our hopes and faith. But our prayer for the world also go before him, especially so if he ever gets loose behind anything that runs!

Class Football 4 1 2 P.O.

SAMUEL BERTOLET

READING, PENNSYLVANIA

"Sam" "Bert" "Blurp"

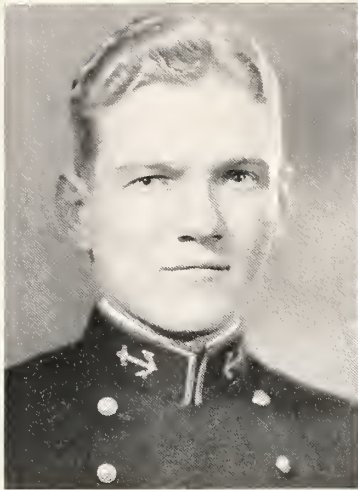
A PRODUCT of the "Floating University" (Crabtown branch) is not easily stopped or even baffled by situations encountered in the day's run, so when the time came, that June so long ago, Sam calmly over-rode all resistance offered and proceeded to make himself at home within these cold grey walls.

Two years at Lafayette had given him a good foundation, and so he avoided much of the slugging administered by the Academic Departments. Not satisfied with math, steam, and the other little things which make Youngster Year so pleasant, Sam took up Russian and German as a side line. His hair showed the strain before anything else and proceeded to change its color with alarming rapidity—first red, then blonde, and finally taking on a greenish tinge. He attributed this to the rusty showers in the Boat-house, but we still have our doubts.

Realizing Plebe Year what a good graft a seat on a training table is, Sam decided he was missing something and at once applied himself to athletics with a vengeance, taking soccer, swimming, and lacrosse in his stride.

Always ready to stand your watch, come through with the needed amount, or to drag blind for you, he is—do I hear "easy?" No, a classmate and a friend.

*Swimming 4 3 2 Lacrosse 4 2 Class Football 1
Company Representative 2 Stripes*



JOHN STARR COYE, JR.

BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

"Jack" "DeCoye"

JACK claims to be a native son, hailing from Berkeley, California. However, he has wandered hither and yon in this country of ours making the places he has called home read like a railroad time table: New York; Ames, Iowa; Fontana, Marysville, Trona, and Berkeley, California; Wilmington, Delaware; and lastly, our own Crabtown.

Jack has confined his athletic activities to boxing. He is a clarinetist in the orchestra and has been known to drop into the Radio Club. Youngster Year found him building a model aeroplane during Dago study periods. On the first flight, however, the plane crashed beyond repair, and then Jack hit no more Dago trees. He has a passion for sailing in a stiff breeze with the keel out of water. In fact running aground and submerging the boat are all in a good afternoon's sail for Jack.

As a "red mike," he is an utter failure; it's the curly hair and smooth manners—hence the nickname, "DeCoye." Tardiness is Jack's greatest weakness. His record of demerits would be as follows: Late formation, Absent from formation, Late returning from hop, Late falling in with watch squad, etc.

Jack loves to annoy everyone with his practical jokes. He is always full of fun; in fact he can even be jolly after two weeks at sea and the customary unpalatable "chow."

Boxing 4 Radio Club 2 1 Reception Committee 3
Orchestra 2 1 2 P.O.

FRANK BENTON GILL

RENO, NEVADA

FRANK is a true square shootin' Western son-of-a-gun, but he left the mountains and desert of Nevada to answer the call of the sea. In true Western style, he has a ready smile and can crack a joke even after a juice exam or nav P-work.

In the old days of "iron men and wooden ships," Frank would have been a real "able seaman" as he has a natural gift for rope climbing—any winter afternoon found him over in the gym trying to clip another tenth of a second off his time.

However, his chief interest, hobby, and love is radio. Aside from being a licensed operator, he is an energetic member of the Radio Club. If you ever happened to drop into station W3ADO you probably found him trying to chat with Europe.

Despite the fact he lays claim to being a "red mike," he has his weaker moments, and has had more than his share of luck with "blind drags."

The Academic Departments seldom worried Frank, though he was often "up a tree" in Dago.

Frank is a true officer and gentleman and a real classmate, shipmate, and friend.

Track 4 Gym 2 1 Radio Club 4 3 2 1 Reception
Committee Lucky Bag Staff 2 P.O.



JESSE BEVERLY BURKS

DOTHAN, ALABAMA

"Jess" "Billy" "J"

IT WAS during the second of two years spent at V. M. I. that Jess heard the call of the sea. Not only did he hear it but he heeded it as well. Consequently June found him coming in the gate as a new plebe. However, the Army's loss was our gain for they gave us a mighty fine classmate.

Studies, math and steam in particular, has Jess on the ropes at times during Plebe and Youngster Years but since then he has had clear sailing. "Get your velvet the first two months and then secure," is the way our Alabama boy looked at these academics. He did take the juice department for a ride though 'cause what Billy can do to a radio is nobody's business.

As a roommate he is fine. He always has plenty of skags, a ready smile and willing spirit to do anything to help a fellow.

The ladies are not his weakness by any means but it has been rumored around that he does enjoy their company occasionally. They can't seem to leave him alone, what with that Southern manner and all, he is just well nigh irresistible.

Afloat or ashore Jess will always be remembered as a true friend and shipmate.

M.P.O.

EDWIN HARLAN CHILTON

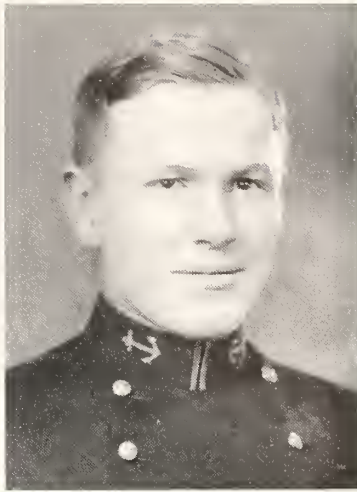
BOISE, IDAHO

"Eddie" "E" "Chilblatz"

WILD mustangs, heads held high, necks finely arched, poised for action—typical of a carefree spirit, a vigorous body, and an alert mind; also typical of Eddie. The climate of Idaho seems to foster such animals. Yep, I said "animals." Such spontaneity, hearty cheerfulness, and love for any kind of play, could emanate only from a healthy bodied animal. He has never yet missed being in the midst of any organization designed for the demolition of some poor devil's room or for the purpose of shoving shivering plebes under a cold shower—no matter what the cost. And I may add that seven foot walls offered no obstacles whatsoever to this galloping mustang. And neither does a wall of gloom phase him, he penetrates it with a smile that never fails.

Hobbies and diversions has he but one: pounding his ear. Things may come and things may go but he sleeps on forever. Perhaps this is the secret of his vast source of energy during his waking moments. At any rate, it is a sacred ritual which receives no sacrilege from him during any lull—and often when there isn't a lull. Four bunks has he been issued and four bunks has he duly reduced to a shredded snarl of abused strands of wire.

Resigned, March, 1933



FREDERICK WARREN PURDY

SARASOTA SPRINGS, FLORIDA

"Fred" "Herman" "Hoim"

FRED has had a yen to be a seagoin' man since the year one, so it was not surprising to find him at Teel's successfully preparing to beat the other Florida lads on a competitive exam for an appointment.

Once here Herman distinguished himself by preceding the Regiment into the stands at a Philadelphia football game. From then on fame was assured.

Enter the gent from next door, "Hey, Herman, how do you do this juice?" Herman—"This times this divide by that, voila." "Okay, thanks." Hoim—"By the way, what is the assignment in that stuff?"

In '31 a Red Mike Society was formed with Herman as a charter member. Shortly afterwards he was summarily dismissed from it. Investigation proved a regular correspondence with some six girls had been running concurrently. Hail, Don Juan Casanova Purdy!

Winter of Plebe Year found him out for boxing; after a week of battles with other luminaries he used to "come out fighting" at reveille and regularly made his bed on Saturday mornings. Being versatile, he also played soccer but sickness Youngster Year hampered that, and so his forte is scrapping.

In the fleet, shipmates will find him a pleasant friend in fair weather and an essential ally when the going is not smooth, but with a ready grin when one is in order. Caveat emptor!

Soccer 2 1 Boxing 4 3 2 Trident 2 1 2 Stripes

JOHN THOMAS BLACKBURN

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Tom" "Blackstein" "Thomas"

EARLY in Plebe Summer Tom blew in, lay down on the nearest bed, and said, "When do we eat?" His philosophy of life has not changed. Never stand up when you can sit down is his motto, and he has thrived on it.

Academics were only a nuisance to Blackstein, and he joyously took them in his stride for four carefree years.

As a candidate at Teel's War College in his youth he found out what a soccer ball was for, and in the fall he was usually to be found on Lawrence Field in pursuit of one.

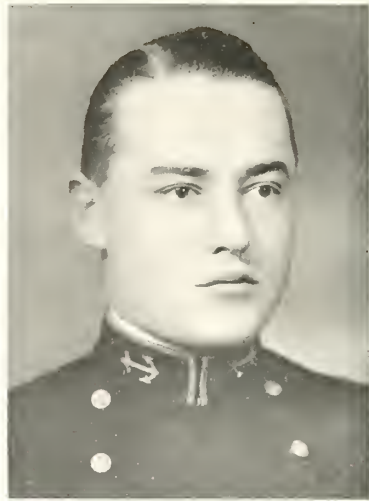
Due to a never ceasing flow of good humor and a seemingly endless supply of skags, Tom was a welcome addition to any after-chow bull session. He was at home in any company, even on the bathing beach at Cherbourg and among the brighter stars of Hamburg's gay whirl.

Blackstein always left the fair sex alone—generally speaking, but they never saw eye to eye with him in the matter, and hops were a succession of duels from which he nonchalantly emerged victorious.

Ambition? Sure! He wants a dog and an aeroplane, plenty of gas and a bone for the dog, a real man's man. Known to the trade as "what-a-man" Blackstein, the grand old man of Hop Scotch.

Soccer 3 2 1 Class Water Polo 3 2 1

Class Lacrosse 3 2 Stripes



WILLIAM JOSEPH VANMETER, JR.

PARSONS, KANSAS

"Van" "Bill" "Deerslayer"

AFTER absorbing the knowledge offered by the local centers of learning, Van began looking for a more interesting career. His ambition soon pointed toward Uncle Sam's Naval Academy, and it wasn't long before we found him here among the rest of us doing his bit to make the old class of '33 the best ever.

Being tall, dark, and with the black wavy hair that seems to be so popular with the fairer sex, he soon gained the nickname of "Deerslayer" when our "brothers in arms" of '30 returned in September. After Plebe Year the name disappeared, and Van and Bill became his permanent cognomens. From the beginning his interests seemed to lead to tennis and fencing.

His affairs with the fairer sex have always been a secret and many would like to know whether he belongs to the Academy class of "snakes" or "red mikes." That is one of those unsolvable mysteries.

His hobbies are numerous; reading, sport, and practical craftsmanship being the most outstanding; anything to be busy.

Whether Van seeks his career in the Navy or on the outside, he will be one of those at the top.

Fencing 4 3 2 2 P.O.

WILLIAM ARTHUR OVERTON

INDEPENDENCE, KANSAS

"Bunky" "Art" "Otseau"

HERE is a man who will dedicate his dying breath to the praise of the Middle West. If every congressman from "God's own country" were as loyal to his constituents as Bunky is to his own State, the farmers would assume the responsibility for industrial relief during times of business depression.

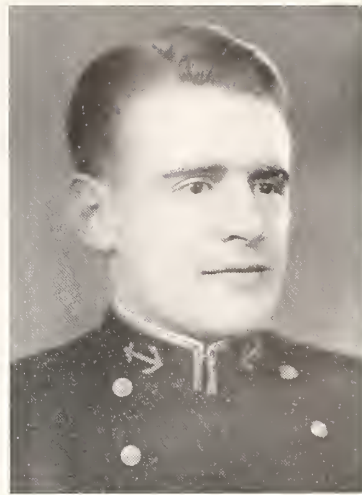
In spite of his tales of sky-high corn, grasshoppers, and Kansas cyclones, he's a good scout, with the true sailor's eye for women. Like the Grand Dieu, he loves them all.

Anyone who wants the latest scuttlebutt on any conceivable subject will do well to see this man. If he hasn't got it, which is seldom the case, he can hash up something pretty good on a minute's notice.

Bunky can hold his own with the best of them in a Cosmopolitan or College Humor recitation, both of which magazines he bones assiduously when ordinary men are immersed in academics. He always has time for a skag and a bull-session with anyone of his numerous friends who may happen to drop in for the same. When he studies is a mystery, even to his roommate.

His hobbies are solitaire, company soccer, political science, and the breaking of all existing records for driving home during leave periods.

Wrestling 4 Soccer 4 Reception Committee 3 2 2 P.O.



JACK WILLHOIT ROE

OSKALOOSA, IOWA

"Jack"

HERE we have a venturesome sort of lad who dared turn Horace Greeley's advice one hundred and eighty degrees out of phase. Having heard of a sailing school on the Severn, he gave up a brilliant civilian career in order that his country might be benefited by the services of another fine officer.

He was graduated from Oskaloosa High School with high honors. He immediately substantiated his scholastic ability by taking a death grip on Tecumseh's scalp—a hold that has been maintained with the tenaciousness of a bull dog.

Not being content with scholastic honors, he has sought new fields of conquest, and his trail leads to the Log office.

His thoughts and actions mark him a gentleman and a scholar. His wit, his humor, his cheerful smile, his ever ready willingness to lend a helping hand, have made us all think highly of this fair haired, blue-eyed boy from the "Hawkeye State." He is quite a connoisseur of the fairer sex but insists that he prefers brunettes.

He has his peculiarities even as the best of us. His passion for playing the same record over and over is undying. His stacks of fan mail are a wonder to see.

We can only say, "bon voyage" to a real classmate and friend.

Log 4 3 2 1 Managing Editor 1 Track 4 Star 4 2 1
Reception Committee 3 2 1 M.P.O.

BRUCE EASTMAN WIGGIN

CONWAY, NEW HAMPSHIRE

"Wig" "Wiggy"

HAPPY-GO-LUCKY, devil-may-care! Beneath the surface, though, are the better and finer qualities which show up more as you get to know him. Climbing inside of brass buttons and sitting with the blue section at an Army-Navy football game seems to have been his boyhood ambition. Yes, he is satisfied in that respect but he has endowed himself with newer and greater ones.

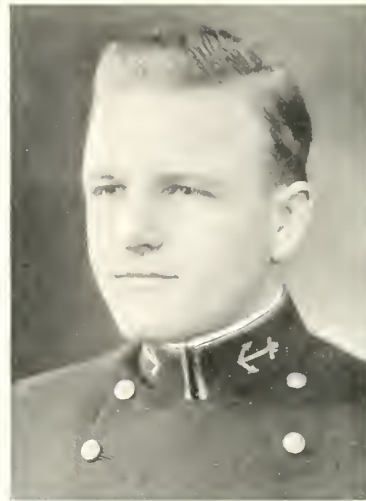
Song, we may say, is his forte. As Glee Club number and chorister, he has been an asset to the regiment. Though not a star man, he has learned to throw chalk with the best of them.

A novel, a skag, a place to assume a horizontal or semi-horizontal position and one has an appropriate background for a portrait study of Bruce. He is naturally gifted with a paramount weakness—that of cooing sweet nothings in the ears of the fairer sex.

Stacking clothes and books on the table and studying through the evenings with a cap on seems to bring him untold pleasures. At the mention of a good time he immediately chimes in, "Where's the party?" and he is often the life of it too.

His field of activity is the roads of the world and his ultimate destination the Asiatics—Well, good luck!

Choir 4 3 2 1 Glee Club 4 3 1
Class Football 1 1 P.O.



CARL GEORGE DRESCHER
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"Dutch" "Count"

RALPH EMERSON STYLES
ASHEVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA
"Grits" "Ralphy"

GOING to town tonight" is generally his cheery greeting to those who join him in many midnight escapades. Plebe Year was a succession of broken femmes' hearts and letters from the Superintendent. Youngster cruise found him an old salt with a strong line and a girl in every port. It was also on this cruise that he gained quite a reputation and almost his dismissal by throwing a bucket of water on an officer. Youngster Christmas proved his downfall as he has broken no more hearts but deemed it necessary to be non-reg, to remain true and see as much as possible the O.A.O. whose picture graces his locker door. Always prepared with some good story and a ready smile he has an uncanny way of getting out of scrapes, for which he has earned the name of "Dutch." "Count" is short for no-account.

His success in crew during Second Class Year gained him the reputation as being the smoothest oarsman on the river. His name is always in print, either on the pap sheet or on the trees. However, his only worry is when the next letter from the babe is coming. His travel conquests consist of a hobo trip via airplane to California and back the summer the good old "Arky" broke down.

I believe the future will be kind to him. Besides the long desired sheepskin in June '33 a little play for two will be enacted in the "Little Church Around The Corner" and he'll be one of the leading characters.

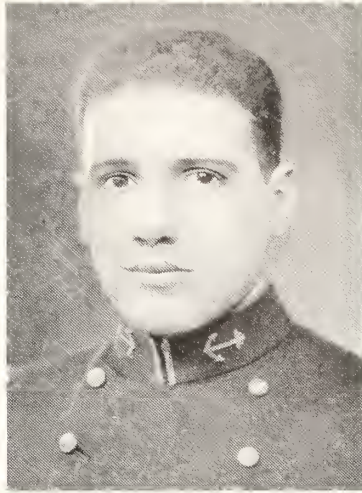
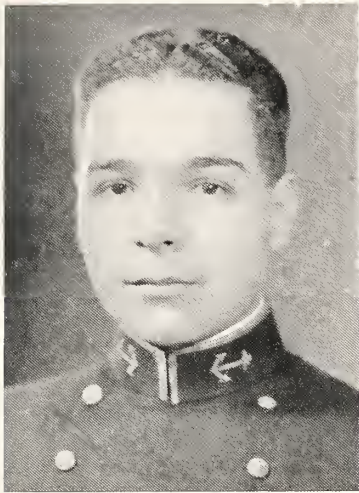
Lacrosse 4 3 Crew 2 1 2 P.O.

I'M a tar heel born, I'm a tar heel bred, and when I die there'll be a tar heel dead." They chased him out of North Carolina; so Ralph was exposed to studies for two years at Tennessee. The girls down there must have been pretty good because this little rebel sure did show a few good tricks in wrestling to win a varsity berth and the sobriquet "Grits," which incidentally is not related in any way to a breakfast food.

When his O.A.O. sent him her marriage announcement Youngster Year, he turned "Red Mike." It didn't last long, though, because he's been borrowing quarters to go to Carvel for some time now. Ralphy is a discriminate smoker, that is he only smokes for effect. When with the girls, he flashes cork tipped skags, and they all wonder how he does it on a midshipman's pay. Here's the secret, he collects them at the Superintendent's receptions. Every night the lovelorn gather in his room seeking advice upon matter most dear to the heart. Whenever anyone goes around with a shotgun looking for Rudy Vallee, somebody has to tell him that it is only Styles exercising his vocal chords.

If the Navy doesn't know how to tell a good officer when they have one, the legal profession will add another "liarver" to their already starving midst. After spending four years in intimate contact with midshipmen from all sections of the country, "Grits" still claims indisputable supremacy for the South as regards to fast horses and beautiful women.

Cross Country 4 3 Wrestling 4 3 1
Track 4 3 2 1 Log 2 1 2 P.O.



MATTHEW DEMARIA

PATERSON, NEW JERSEY

"Maire" "Mat" "Mary"

SINCE Marie was a rollicking babe in rompers pushing a toy boat in the Passaic River, he has shown a desire to follow the sea. So anxious was he to answer this calling that he was summering at the Naval Academy (better known as Plebe Summer) while his high school class back in Paterson was attending graduation exercises.

While at the Academy, Mat belonged to what is recognized as the struggling majority. Many a morning did he get up before reveille to solve some intricate probs in math that required more than the allotted evening study period. However, during Second Class Year the anchor section received Mary only when his thoughts wandered too far in the realm of travel and adventure in strange lands. His only vice is cleanliness. Pity his poor overburdened wife when Marie's call to man the brooms overcame the former's desire to snatch a few minutes of caulking before the first period class. And his pet theory is, "Why break the rules of the Academy where it takes less energy to follow the straight and narrow." He is very fond of good music (the Red Seal type) and receives maximum enjoyment from Kipling's verses.

Marie, as a midshipman, has developed many admirable traits, which, when carried on to the Fleet, will without doubt produce the excellent results he has achieved during his Academy days.

Class Lacrosse 3 2 P.O.

SALVATORE GIUSEPPE MILITANA

BRONX, NEW YORK

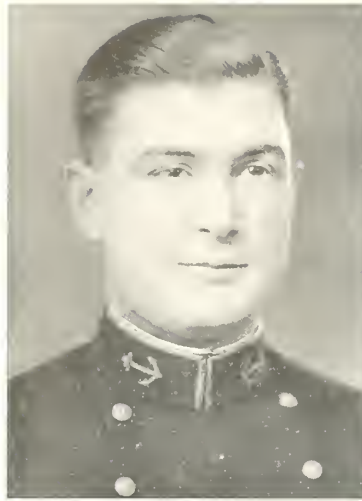
"Sal" "Millie"

IT took but one year at C.C.N.Y. for Sal to find his guiding star, and it led him to the institution that was to help decide his future paths in life.

During his four years at the Academy, Sal has become known to his classmates and friends for his geniality, wit, and fine sense of humor. There have been many delightful study hours spent discussing and arguing over many of his pet theories; and the organization of the Fletcher and Chew-Chew Clubs will never be forgotten.

Although he has been quite active outside of academics, Sal has found time to make many friends in Crabtown. If the track coach could only have seen him sprinting through Crabtown on his way to formation, Saturday and Sunday nights, he probably would have assured him a place on the Olympic Team. Next to tripping the light fantastic and breaking the hearts of the fickle femmes, his favorite pastime is blowing smoke across the table into his wife's face, while the latter is trying to study. However, that is a fault easily forgiven, and it is with a feeling of regret that we part our ways for the rest of our lives.

Football 4 3 Lacrosse 4 Wrestling 4 3 2 P.O.



ALBERT CLAYTON INGELS

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO

"Acy" "Al"

ACY departed from his Gallipolis home on the banks of the Ohio in search of adventure and wisdom. Completing a preparatory course at Marion, he came East to follow the life of the sea.

Academics were never a real source of worry to Al as he was always able to subdue them with the least effort expended, except Plebe Year Steam, which he considered useless. As a conversationalist, he is always there with two viewpoints. The English Department was always deeply concerned with those powerful but exact expressions he used in his themes.

True to his idea of life, women were nothing to worry about. However, to call him a "Red Mike," would be misleading as letters from Maine to California were invariably found in his possession. "Just a friend" was the only explanation. Acy enjoys a good joke and was always ready to pass away a study hour discussing any subject.

Plebe Year found Al a regular on the Plebe football team. His prospects in this line were brilliant. When Youngster Year rolled around he decided that an easy life was the means of enjoying a good book or engaging in some season sport.

Acy has always been a true wife. His personality, intermingled with a bit of cleverness, should assure his success in life, and anyone will find him a real pal and a true friend.

Football 4 2 P O

PAUL DARNELL ELLIS, JR.

GRIFFIN, GEORGIA

"Pee Dee" "Cherub"

UP from the South, Georgia to be exact, came Pee Dee bent on new conquests, after first receiving a preparatory education at Marion.

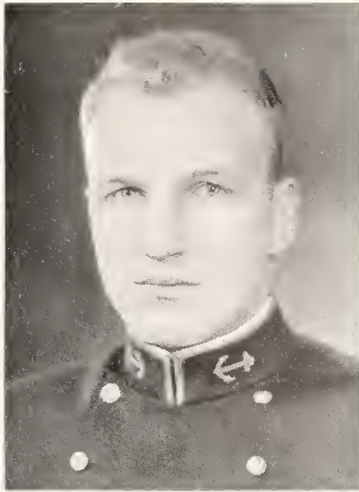
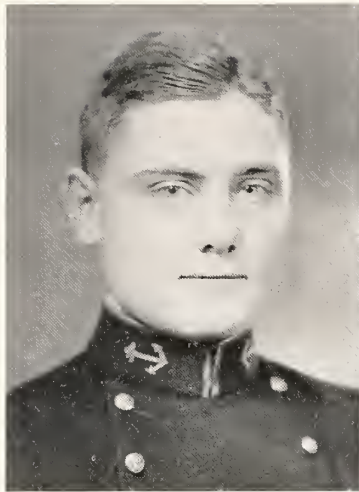
He is always ready for a debate, especially where one brings up the subject of Georgia or the Democratic party and many non-Georgians and Republicans have gone down in dismal defeat on account of his clever repartee. There never was one more ready to play a joke on a person than he and needless to say he has been the recipient of quite a few.

Cherub's start along the academic line was not especially brilliant, for he received letters the first three terms that began, "The Superintendent notes with concern," but even with these and a re-exam in Dago in addition he has successfully held the academics at bay.

One could not truthfully call him a "snake," yet he is far from the "Red Mike" classification. Nevertheless, he has successfully withstood all attacks from the fairer sex.

He attained quite a journalistic reputation in the home town and has used his knowledge and experience along these lines to good advantage. As editor of the Log he has enjoyed unusual success.

Log 4 3 2 Editor-in-Chief 1 2 P.O.



RICHARD BARKER ENGLISH

EASTON, PENNSYLVANIA

"Dick" "Dope" "Squirt"

DICK'S first great achievement was to pass the entrance exams, to the surprise of his prep-school classmates and especially his professors; and his next was to stay sat by occasional boning. In the line of academics his ambition was to be in the first steam section, thus showing his superiority in the mechanical world—and his ordeal was bull. He dislikes anything that is literary, simply because it doesn't go with his practical nature. The "literary end" of the academics had to be reckoned with, however, and consequently the "common sense" element was of little help in the academic line in getting a higher class standing.

Aside from the academics, Dick is a man of many interests and varied hobbies—automobiles, steam engines, model boats, and engines, working in the steam building, tinkering with clocks, inventions, devising non-reg outfits, and various and sundry other things. He always has a new invention, and when he gets into a bull session with another inventor, he's in his glory for several hours at least.

As a roommate, he's very easy-going, but always active with non academic and outside affairs. He never sweeps out the corners of the room or winds the vic', but we still like our Dick and wish him the best of luck with his inventions.

Soccer 4 Juice Gang 3 2 P.O.

ARTHUR KRAG ESPENAS

CAZENOVIA, NEW YORK

"Art" "Espe"

ART left his guns in Cazenovia and came here to study and to row. The big guns and free ammunition must have lured him to the Navy, and wherever there is a lot of noise you will probably find Art shooting to his heart's content. When others reach for a book, he would like to be cleaning his guns. Each leave was a chance to get out the old 30-06 and blow up the neighborhood.

Art's sport is crew, but his career has had its ups and downs. Instead of attending hops he experimented with all known hair tonics—but all in vain. Art studied a greater part of the time and was seldom on a tree. He's fairly "savvy" and didn't have any trouble with the academics, except that he didn't get along well with "bull" and themes. Art is one of the school inclined away from literary things.

Art is a conscientious, regulation, non-literary, nature-loving, six-foot piece of humanity. He's a big eater and doesn't mind taking the big piece. He likes speed and lots of noise and doesn't miss an aeroplane that passes by.

Yep, Art's a good boy, and he doesn't make any trouble.

Crew 43 2 P.O.



HENRY PETERSON RUMBLE

MAPLEWOOD, NEW JERSEY

"Henri" "Horsepower" "Rum"

YO, Rum," and someone else drops in on Rumble to enlist aid or advice upon some problem (or to read his copy of "Judge"). And whatever the subject may be, Plebe math, Second Class Juice, or even eye-queue, Henri is ever ready to help the wayward or the blind. Suffice it to say that he is among that group of intellectual giants or perverted genii known as "savoirs."

Great as is his delight in boning, even greater still is his pleasure in trifling. A good portion of his spare moments are consequently spent with the O-2-GC, that group of lovers of leisure and spurners of labor.

Henri could not be accused of loafing, however. The duties of a football manager kept him rather busy Plebe and Youngster Years. He was prominent among the "crab-catchers" for a while, too, until he heard the maxim, "Paddle your own canoe." That could hardly be reconciled to the customs of crew; subsequently he has cultivated universality in all sports, even the pleasant pastime of walking.

Horsepower has been accused of being a misogynist, but decision has never been rendered. His "dragging" has usually run to large numbers, such as conventions of school teachers and other charming visitors, although Second Class Summer proved the exception—He has held his head high since.

We wish him good luck.

Football Assistant Manager 4 3 Hop Committee 1 1 P.O.

WILLIAM CHARLES FORTUNE

MORRISTOWN, NEW YORK

"Bill" "Willie"

DOWN from the wilds of the north country, Morristown, New York, to be precise came another sand-blower, but Willie Fortune soon showed his mettle in the inter-company boxing meets Plebe Summer. Nor have his athletic tendencies been restricted to boxing alone. Soccer, gym, and baseball, among others, have helped to occupy his afternoons.

An ardent follower of the great art of practical joking, Willie is continually up to some sort of deviltry. His diabolical antics are, however, frequently the cause of his own discomfort.

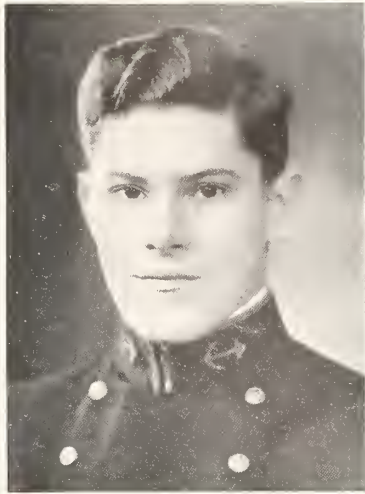
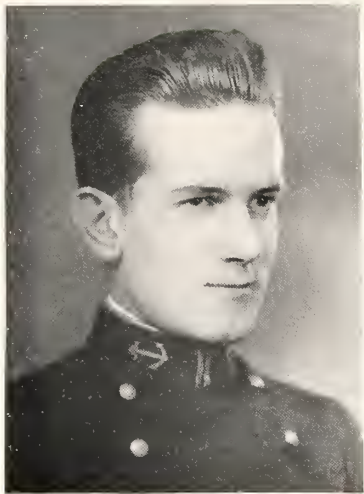
At the start of Plebe Year, Willie secured a firm grip on the Academic Departments. The only weak link in his chain of victories was one unsat month in math, Youngster Year. Bull and Nav are among his outstanding successes, and nothing has ever permanently held him down.

The social side of Willie's life is also well rounded. Every hop finds him among those present, and not infrequently with some "sweet young thing" by his side. On Youngster Cruise Willie did his best to uphold that well-known tradition concerning sailors, sweethearts, and ports.

Nor the least among Bill's good points are his ready wit and common sense which combine to make him a finished product of Uncle Sam's Admiral Factory.

Baseball 4 3 Gym 4 3 Boxing 2

Soccer 3 2 1 2 P.O.



NORMAN WILLIAM GAMBLING

NUTLEY, NEW JERSEY

"Norm" "Joe" "Cameo"

THE Little town of Nutley (says Joe, "It's near Newark") located in that part of New Jersey famed for its mosquitoes, boasts of having sent Norm to us.

After wasting a year or two running A. & P. grocery stores and running in Wall Street he decided in favor of the Blue and Gold and, inasmuch as Cameo's efforts are exasperatingly few and far between, when he does bestir himself, he usually accomplishes things faster than most people.

He has taken active part in Log work and, as Second Bart representative, kept the plebes busy writing jokes which were collected by his numerous staff. He much prefers the Post or "Cosmo" to text-books, yet managed to turn in high marks in every thing. After deciding French too easy he changed to Italian and caused his intimates undue suffering while he spouted. He varied this by abominably raucous renditions of any and all songs and on occasion composes and recites poetry equally bad.

Norm's loves are many and desperate, yet fail to leave him with any visible scars, whereas his wake is strewn carelessly with broken hearts. He attends all hops and social functions faithfully, often spending his (or anyone's) last nickel to maintain his prestige as a "snake" of the first order. (Shall we tell Peggy?)

His dread of work in any form is so intense that he aspires to a post in "this man's Navy," and his salty carriage, ready wit, and the supply of uniforms he has been in the process of acquiring since he was a youngster should assure him success.

Assistant Manager Basketball 4 Log Staff 3
Log Board 2 1 2 P.O.

ARNOLD FREDERIC SCHADE

STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT

"Arn" "Schadie" "Von"

NOT all the Yale locks made in Stamford could help the citizenry keep him on Long Island Sound when the Severn and the Seven Seas beckoned. True, it was a wrench to tear himself away from the DeMolay hops and the local belles—but two appointments exerted the necessary pressure.

Since his arrival in Crabtown, Schadie has never been a "Red Mike" for more than two weeks at a stretch, and many were the dodges he invented during Plebe Year to elude the upperclassmen when he wouldst drag. He's been at it ever since, and has maintained an average almost passing in spite of being blind-bricked once or twice.

As a handy complementary activity, each afternoon of the long winter season finds him grappling, twisting, and usually pinning someone under the eye of Coach Schultz. During the off season, Arn is never found parked against the radiators afternoons except during exam week. It may be too windy for tennis, too wet for baseball, or too hot for touch football, but if it is you'll find him over in the gym, trying his hand at everything.

The academics have come, been seen and been conquered by Von without too much trouble. He never wanted to star, anyway.

As we inferred, the female of the species like Arn—but a point which we consider far more important is that he possesses those qualities of man and friend that command the liking and respect of his fellows, in the service and out. What can stop him?

Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Log Staff 3 1 P.O.



MARTIN RUCH GARROTT

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

"Pete" "Piccolo"

PETE was born in the fair city of Baltimore but soon graduated to Washington. After completing school there he went to New York for finished touches. He came to Annapolis looking for adventure.

Piccolo doesn't care for the radiator club. He much prefers trying to burn up our perfectly good track, to chase a little ball around and get kicked in the shins.

He possess an amazing ability for learning the intricacies of Naval Engineering by boning Voltaire or Schopenhauer. You will find him reading some deep treatise, wearing an air of almost painful and disapproving dignity, when there's a "Hey, Piccolo!" as someone opens the door. His dignity falls away completely, and our Pete is suddenly a mass of concentrated merriment with a cherubic smile and mischievously twinkling eyes.

A "red mike" by choice, he occasionally astonishes us by "dragging." His drags prove he has an eye for the femmes. He's in his glory when just "whooping it up with a bunch of the fellows."

He has amazing determination, ability to quickly analyze situations and make decisions, and abundant store of common sense, a total lack of conceit, and inborn consideration for his fellows, and a disarming smile. What more could one desire?

Soccer 3 2 1 Track 4 2 P.O.

CLARENCE MILLS CALDWELL

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

"Swiftly"

CLARENCE CALDWELL, better known as "Swiftly," hails from the aristocratic state of Georgia and is proud of it. If you don't believe it, drop around sometime and talk to him. A Southerner through and through and as to who won the Civil War, he can prove it to anyone.

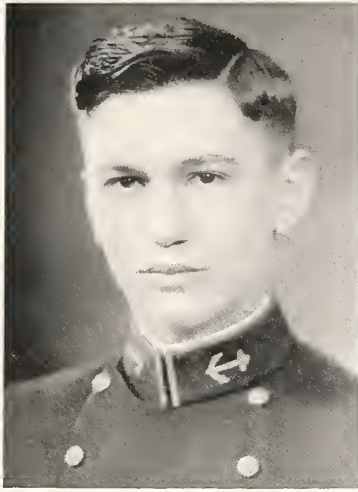
He is decidedly a "snake" and, oh, how they love him. He absolutely fights them off, but who can resist his charm! Besides he's from the glorious South, where men are men and women love them. However, there is one who receives the bulk of his affections.

Although, of above the average athletic ability, the call of the fairer sex and liberty in Crabtown conquered the athletic urge, and Swiftly joined the Radiator Club to spend most of his afternoons buried in a book. At almost any odd moment he can be found absorbed in the contents of the latest Cosmopolitan.

Swiftly is an extremely likable chap with a contagious smile, a sense of humor, and a love of a good time. However, he has his serious moments during which he meditates on the cares of the world. His smile and personality leave nothing to be desired.

As a roommate, it is a pleasure to live with him for he is never grouchy, but always willing to help and to do everything with a pleasant smile.

Track 4 3 2 Reception Committee 3 2 1
Expert Rifleman M.P.O.



CLAYTON LOUIS MILLER

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

"Clayt"

I KNOW, but out in Washington—," —it's no use attempting to keep up when you hear these words. Might as well start by pushing over Mt. Rainier as to try to convince Clayt that anywhere else in the United States compares with his Northwest.

A determination to live his own life, in his own way that was probably inspired by the wide open spaces out West caused him to pass a rather turbulent Plebe Year. He adjusted himself to his new surroundings, however, not at the expense of his individualistic traits but by an acquired ease of handling each new situation as it arose.

An inveterate love of reading books or writing to "drags" together with a dislike of losing any more sleep than absolutely necessary caused Clayt to take academics lightly. If the Academy possessed a debate team, he would be in his element as he is at home in any discussion and is able to talk himself into and out of a situation with equal facility.

He makes but few friends but these are very close ones. A versatility of manner and a steadfastness of purpose will help him to render a good account of himself in his future career.

2 P.O.

WILLIAM GRAHAM CAMERON

EAU CLAIRE, WISCONSIN

"Red"

IT WAS not easy for Red to break away from his hunting rifle in the backwoods of the Badger State to delve into the mysteries of larger ordnance for Uncle Sam. A half year at the University of Wisconsin helped him to escape the snares of the academic departments, and made Plebe Year more enjoyable.

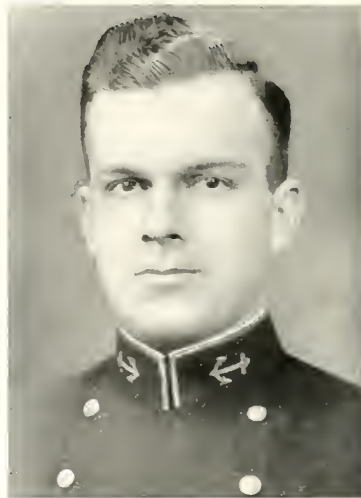
Red is a quiet, even-tempered youth who fitted easily and naturally into the Academy life. He was liked at first sight by his classmates, and with time, that regard has deepened to one of respect and admiration. Always generous, he has made his path easy by a sympathetic understanding of his companions.

Red is a natural athlete. A remarkable faithfulness in turning out practically every night of the academic year won for him a place on the "A" squads in football, basketball, and track.

We know the determination he has displayed in his life at the Academy will make him a true Navy man.

Football 3 2 1 Basketball 4 3 2 1

Track 4 2 1 2 P.O.



GEORGE KEITH HUDSON

CLARKSDALE, MISSISSIPPI

KEITH comes from the valley of the Mississippi where he learned from the Father of Waters to take life as it is served. When it's good he grins without boasting; when it's tough he smiles without complaining.

Having taken all the honors at his local high school, he had but to ask his Senator for an appointment and his naval career was underway.

At the Academy he encountered a few academic storms Plebe Year; each year thereafter he has beaten the red book with increasing ease.

Outside of classes Keith's ability has manifested itself: in the steam shops where his manual productions have been the envy of all, in the wrestling loft where he was a strong threat for varsity honors; in the pistol gallery where he was among the peers.

Keith is quiet and never complains, he does his every duty without delay and seldom wastes time with the radiator philosophers. Independent and dependable, of few words but strong in his convictions, conscientious, and efficient, but above all he is loyal to his morals, to his duties, and to his friends. He has never been heard to utter one profane word. These characteristics, simply phrased but true, have won for Keith many friends who are proud to say, "He is a classmate."

Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Radio Club 3 2 2 Stripes

WALTER SIDNEY BOBO, JR.

CLARKSDALE, MISSISSIPPI

"Kingfish" "Sid"

NOW tell me his real name!" This remark is invariably forthcoming from some fair member of the unfair sex at her first meeting with Sid. And, rightly enough, indicating her interest in the owner of that good old Mississippi delta name. Such interest, once aroused, is seldom disappointed.

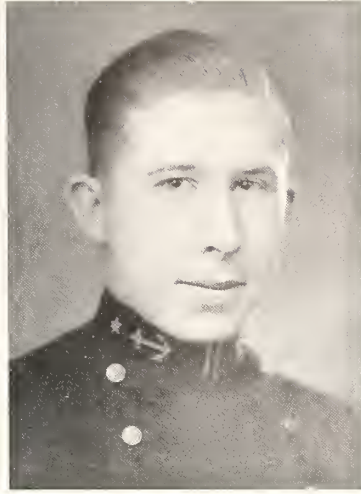
Always on the business end of whatever is going on—except major and minor caliber ordnance—Sid is among those who manage to stay on the right side of the powers-that-be. Not wooden, not savvy; he is always cheerfully admitted to any of our anchor sections.

His range of action is apparently without bounds. Academics, wrestling, football, all failed to hold him down. His outside interests are also unlimited; they ranged from Maine to the West Indies and points West.

Wherever the "whichness of what" is seriously debated, Sid is there with his pros and cons expressed with characteristic candor.

Sid might make you sore at times; his "you heard me!" may seem unnecessary; he might even use his sextant to determine the line of demarcation under the droplight; but, in the long run, when you've really known him, you'll find that he's far ahead of you on the credit side of life's ledger.

*Class Football 4 3 Wrestling 4 3 2
Reception Committee 3 2 2 Stripes*



JAMES WILBUR WHITE
MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA
"Jack" "Whitey"

JOHN ALBERT KLOPP
BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS
"Clippoty" "Kommander"

ON AUGUST 26, 1929, Alabama entrusted to the care of a multitude of steam profs, Dago fiends, and D.O's, one of her favorite sons. In spite of this opposition Jack soon proved that he could find time for the Cosmo and still not have to worry about being "sat." Missing most of Plebe Summer meant nothing to him; within a week he was in step with classmates who had been at the Academy since June.

Fate has smiled with more indulgence upon many less deserving sons. Two months in the hospital Plebe Year made things a bit tough for a while; he came through smiling. Then Second Class Summer a twisted ankle robbed the baseball team of a very promising candidate. Unable to pursue this favorite sport, he turned to another at which he was no less skillful, tennis; but even that had to be given up for a time. Versatility proved its worth; in a violin he found diversion for himself and entertainment for those about him. Serious and a dreamer, this Jack.

But there is another side; one doesn't dream long in an atmosphere of feverish activity. Ready at any time to enter into a discussion on any current topic and always a willing fourth at bridge, one can understand the disappointed, "Where's Jack?" on the lips of those who find him absent. Often it's a visit to see if he has read this, and if it's good, could it be borrowed for a while? Books and music have cultured this man but they haven't softened him.

The future—? Whatever it may be, serious, clean manhood is going to count for a lot.

Class Football 1 Class Baseball 2 M. P. O.

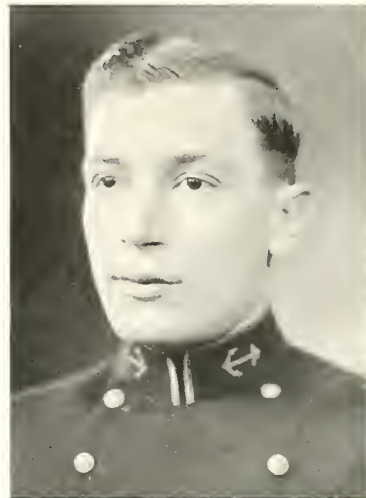
FOUR years ago, John heard the call of the sea and as a result, the summer of 1929 found him embarking on his naval career.

With the beginning of the Plebe Year, John soon showed that he had no fear of the Academic Departments, quickly establishing the fact that "trees" were an unknown quantity to him. Full of energy always, no job was too hard to tackle and when work was to be done it was done with a smile,—none of this putting things off until tomorrow. Being a practical minded fellow, John could make any problem seem simple, no matter whether it was the intricate workings of some "steam" problem or some fathomless problem in "juice." John's high standing in his class shows this fact to be true and that he is well termed a "savior."

Plebe Year, John found that crew was his favorite pastime and he found little time to devote to any other sport. Forsaking the duties of a crew manager Youngster Year, finding them far too tame, he began working for one of those coveted places in the lightweight boat. Second Class Year found him realizing this ambition.

Always full of energy; never gloomy; having a cheerful outlook towards life; always willing to lend a helping hand to anyone—these qualities have made John many friends and we all wish him the best of luck.

*150 Pound Crew 4 3 2 1 Lucky Bag Staff Quarter-deck Society 2 1
Radio Club 4 3 2 1 NA Ten 4 3 Star 4 3 2 1 2 Stripes*



WILLIAM RULEY MACDONALD

OSSINING, NEW YORK

"Mac" "Bill"

LUCKILY for us Mac's sojourn, "up the river" was entirely arbitrary. Thus was he able to shift berths when he heard the call of the sea, to join our motley crew during that memorable summer of '29 and since then proceeding to take everything the Navy had to offer in his stride.

Academics have been only incidental to Mac during the last four years—he will assure you at any time that he knows his Dago. Instead of boning constantly he took advantage of the opportunities offered and developed the art of after-dinner napping to the nth degree—an acquirement that he expects will mean much to him throughout his naval career.

During his waking hours Mac plays water polo and causes the best of them to have moments of despair. But he is not always blood-thirsty; a fast game of squash or tennis will serve to satisfy him.

The fair sex succumbed as completely as we did to Mac's many attractions. Week-ends are a busy time for him and despite numerous complications he always manages to "get the situation well in hand."

We have all profited by knowing Mac and it is with pleasure that we anticipate another cruise with him. Truly a man—one worthy of any trust!

Water Polo 4 3 2 1 Class Football 4 2 C.P.O.

OTTO WILLIAM SPAHR

ORANGEBURG, SOUTH CAROLINA

"Buster" "Toby"

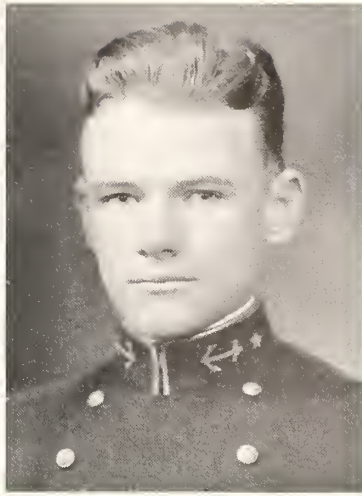
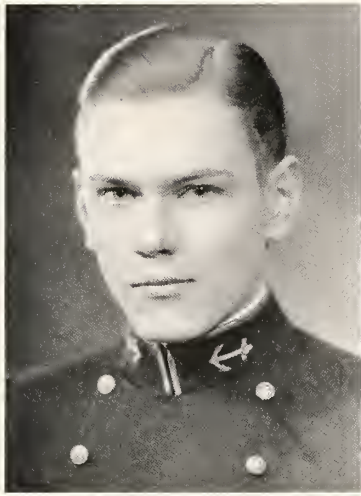
WHATEVER the above photograph may disclose, it is not one of those cases where "the picture works the prob." To know Otto one must look beneath mere facial exterior and see, combined with his sunny and winning personality, a character which enables him to disregard the petty details of our daily tasks and accomplish many things attesting to his intellect and ability. His ever-ready, cheery greeting, and cordial good nature impressed us from the start. It was an impression which has not been dissipated with time. His is a nature which attracts both sexes—male, because we know he's regular; female, because they suspect he's irregular.

Buster has kept himself respectably placed in academic standing without straining himself.

At heart he is a musician, and although his activities with the clarinet and sax have been much curtailed by the work here, he has never missed an opportunity to regale us all with hot music. He has shown skill in all sorts of athletics—football, boxing, tennis, and baseball.

And, finally, Otto reads—anything and everything—placing at the head of the list letters from Orangeburg, South Carolina, which town has contributed so welcomed an addition to our class.

Class Football 4 3 Baseball 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



ERNEST LEE JAHNCKE, JR.
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA
"Ernie"

THOMAS HOWARD MORTON
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND
"Tom" "Mort" "Tiddledee"

HERE'S Ernie, another son of the South, probably thinking or talking of dear old "N'Orlins" this very minute. In his academic career, Lee has been outstanding in every field. As an excellent company commander, he has handled a hard job well and, being close to the top scholastically, he easily found time for numerous activities. A glance at the list of his accomplishments in so many different organizations will verify the fact that Ernest Lee's energy and ability have played their part in our last four years. In athletics, too, he has shone, having put in some excellent seasons as one of the best of our mermen.

Ernie has a keen sense of humor and, with his own ways of expressing his own ideas, he has been found in the center of many a stormy "bull session." Neither "snake" nor "red mike," he's hard to figure out, showing signs of being both and keeping us all guessing most of the time.

Admired by a host of true friends, Lee has been an outstanding classmate. An idealist, if ever there was one, he has seen many of his objectives obtained so far, and the future holds as much and more for him. "The man most likely to succeed" is an old expression and a trite one, but, of them all, it best fits Ernest Lee.

- Swimming 4 3 2 1 Lacrosse 4 Cheer-leader 1 Pep Committee 1
- Hop Committee 2 Ring Dance Committee 2 Chairman
- Christmas Card Committee President Trident
- Society Company Representative 3
- Lucky Bag Staff 3 Stripes

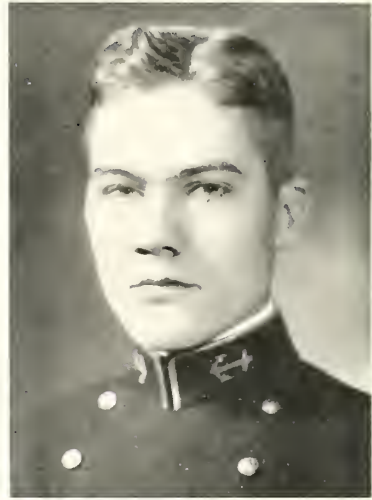
A SEAGOING son of a seagoing family—that's Tom. He entered as a modest plebe and has achieved recognized success in the same way. A month of Plebe Year showed him that academics were interesting, but easy, and he has been a star man ever since. Any old night, when the energy emanating from two thousand brains at work pervaded Bancroft Hall you could find him reading the New Yorker. If someone came in "to get the dope," he was there with a smile and made it sound easy in a couple of minutes.

On the lacrosse field, he was always in the middle of the fray, streaking off now and again to make a timely goal. He tried swimming, made a success of it, then decided it was too cold. Tom likes his comfort.

Versatility describes him for what he does—an athlete, scholar, "snake," regimental three striper, the respect he commands is an ideal criterion of the man he is. He has good-naturedness to which a roommate can best attest, and the magic power of making and keeping friends. Confidence compatible with his ability, yet withal, just one of the boys—a regular fellow.

May your friendship never be wasted on those who cannot appreciate you. Here's good luck to you, Tom, a true friend, an officer, and a gentleman.

- Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Swimming 3 Hop Committee 3 2
- Ring Dance Committee Class Crest Committee
- Class Supper Committee Star 4 3 2 1
- N Club 3 Stripes



WARD FORREST HARDMAN

ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI

"Ward"

TWO ambitions—to become a good naval officer and to be an Olympic track champion. The realization of the first of these was well on its way the day he joined the Sea Scouts up in St. Joe. All his efforts since then, here at the Academy have been to further that ambition. As for the second, he was the first man in '33 to wear a Navy "N," breaking the cross country record scarcely six weeks after launching into Plebe Year. Since then his track fame has spread far and wide throughout the track world. The summer of '32 provided the chance to realize his second ambition and he very nearly made good.

He has never been troubled by academics and thought it a disgrace to be in the fourth section. He was not afraid to "bone" to better his class standing.

If not fighting with you, he certainly was not fighting against you. He has a tendency to borrow things, especially stamps. Take him all in all, he is a staunch friend and a bearable roommate with a high sense of fairness and duty. It is predicted that he will make some "Navy Jr." a good husband some day

Track 4 3 2 1 Cross Country 4 3 2 1 3 Stripes

FRANCIS OTHMAR IFFRIG

SAINT PETERS, MISSOURI

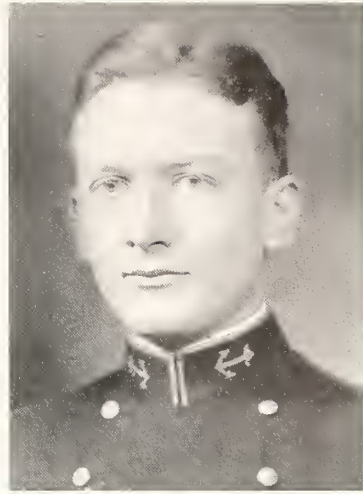
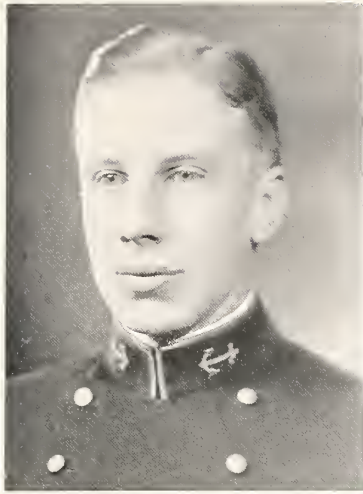
"Dutch" "Frank" "Iffy"

THE C. B. and Q. Railroad lost a good section-hand when Frank hauled his freight to Hall's War College to prepare for a strenuous naval career. The gallons of midnight oil which he burned in Columbia, Missouri, gained him an appointment to the "Severn River Naval School," and a well-nigh perfect physique got him past the all seeing eyes of the medical examiners in fine style. His introduction to Plebe Summer left him in a daze, but soon he learned the art of man-handling Miss Springfield and pulling an oar.

Plebe Year found the Class of 1930 and the Steam Department riding him constantly. Neither of them managed to get the best of him, however. He earned numerals in baseball, and also tried his hand at football, crew, and wrestling. On Youngster Cruise, he divided his time between breaking feminine hearts in the various ports of call, and winning an "E" for number five turret on the Arkansas. Two brushes with the Executive Department later in Youngster Year allowed him to increase his cruise service by two months, this time on the Reina Mercedes.

Although normally a cynic on the subject of women, he manages to give them an occasional break. He is quite firm in his opinions, once they are formed. He is neither "greasy" nor "non-reg," and those who know him well find a congenial and true friend.

Football 4 3 Baseball 4 3 Expert Rifleman 2 P.O.



RICHARD LONGSTREET POOR

NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA
"Dick" "Po" "Poverty"

IT WAS no unusual occurrence at about fifteen minutes after study hour had started to hear the door open, look up, and find its space adequately filled by a tall broad shouldered individual with a "non-reg" cap on the back of his head. He would then propound all the latest dope around, adding a few of his own embellishments perhaps; and if it happened to be Sunday night, he would pound it out for the Log or Trident, who were the recipients of these, his efforts. Then too, there were a few people to whom he wrote without benefit of typewriter, though on the whole, Dick took no woman seriously. The week-ends, however, usually found him "dragging" if he could find something along his line nearby.

Dick's early training started at St. Paul's and Severn. Crew, swimming, football, and golf held his attention then, but his abilities did not end with these; he added boxing and track here. Always interested in one of these, he rarely smoked and, when he did, it was a pipe. However, he has been a Southern gentleman ever since he could spell "prohibition." His real loves are airplanes and cars, and a nice soft bed to "caulk" on; his minor joys consist of receiving mail, and winning arguments.

"Don't forget to open the windows when ya turn in."

Crew 4 Boxing 3 2 Track 3 2 1 Log Staff 4 3 2
Log Board 1 Radio Club 1 1 P.O.

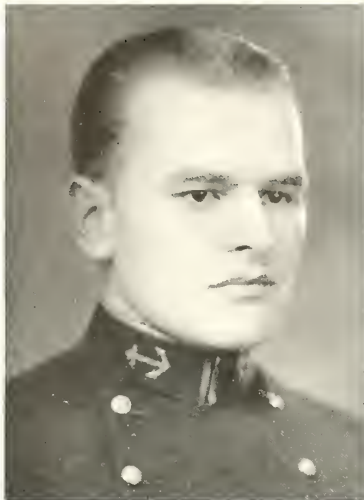
EDWIN SHUFFLE, JR.

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"Ed" "Shuff"

SOMEHOW Ed decided that he would like to spend his time out in the great open spaces, so he joined the Navy and now sees them through a porthole. Next to a commission which he hopes to get, his most prized possession is his class ring, and there is a reason why. All during the past years he never seems to have made much of an impression upon the academic departments with the result that he has been "unsat" most of the time; but he possesses an extraordinary ability to "pull sat" at the last moment. Boning and extra instruction tried to hold him down. Other times, however, he devoted to working out at almost anything—wrestling, handball, or bowling. He did not concentrate on any organized sport. His most intensive interest recently has been, alas, a woman. We thought that a man of Ed's caliber would be pestered with women, certainly, and that he might be taken for a buggy ride, but for a wee bit of femininity to do it, seems to show that his cruises with the Navy have availed him nothing. Perhaps in this we find the reason for his generally cheerful, yet moody disposition, nothing seems to change his unhurrying, complacent attitude.

"Say babe, how does this work, Huh?"

Resigned 1933



ANTHONY ALOYSIUS APONICK

NANTICOKE, PENNSYLVANIA

"Tony" "Appnick"

YES sir, another day and another dollar, a million days and a million dollars," that was Tony's philosophy and he stuck to it.

One who found solace in his lot with, "Well, I wasn't born to be an engineer." Steam was his Nemesis, you see. His academic disposition is well balanced and perhaps his understanding and appreciation for art and literature are slightly greater than that of the more technical subjects. Much of his spare time is devoted to studying law, and his ambition, so he tells us, is to hang out his "shingle" in the coal fields of Pennsylvania, from whence he hails.

He is by no means above enjoying humor and pleasantries and beneath this outer veneer lies a seriousness and dignified sternness that is only too evident when occasion demands.

Tony always had a cheery word for us all. His clever wit helped to win many a loyal friend, and we feel that his good nature will win many more in the future.

Here's to that million dollars, Tony, and to a goodly share of the million days as well.

Radio Club 2 1 Crew 4 3 2 1 M.P.O.

JOSEPH IGNATUS MANNING

LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS

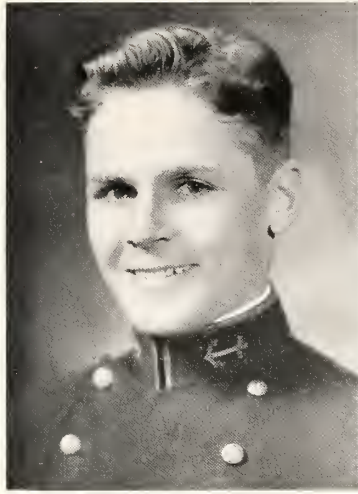
"Joe" "Fighting Joe"

JOE is an unassuming fellow whose happy smile and pleasing ways have left their impression on his classmates. In the summer of 1929 he left his home in Massachusetts to cast his lot with the Navy, a choice which, during the bitter Plebe Year that followed, he had occasion to regret. Academics were but a small part of his difficulties and when the smoke cleared away in June, he found himself still "unsat" and facing a re-exam. The years which followed, however, were happy ones, filled with friendships and pleasant associations, and marred only by an occasional upset in steam or ordnance.

His apparent ineptitude for things mechanical betrays an artistic temperament, which is content to leave the study of mechanical details to ruder minds. Joe finds delight in music and literature, and has spent many happy hours with the novels of George Eliot and Walter Scott. He is a dreamer and an idealist, with a vivid imagination and a ready smile. Notwithstanding, he is a "red mike" of the old school, and admits of few equals in that respect around these parts.

He has always been true to the Navy, has seldom been heard to complain of its stern discipline, and looks forward to a long and happy service career. We wish you every success, Joe.

Radio Club 2 1 2 P.O.



PHILLIP CHRISTIAN HOLT

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

"Casey" "Bill" "Jack"

CASEY let his non-curriculum activities and aversion to studies interfere at a crucial time and he lost a year, but '33 gained a real member. Always smiling and cheerful, and good-natured to a fault—too often he has subjugated his own real needs to the whims of others.

His ambitions are rather vague, as he has never heard of "Tomorrow and Tomorrow." His only aversions are studies and people who take themselves too seriously, but he hasn't any time to worry over either. So busy living and enjoying the present, he is constantly being beset by unforeseen difficulties and minor troubles that might have been avoided. "But what the devil, it'll come out all right."

His athletic abilities are the envy of many of us. Cross country, track, and boxing occupied his attention Plebe Year, but for a specialty Casey has taken boxing and the little "Dynamite" has proven that two lefts are better than one right.

With his pleasing personality and ability to make friends quickly, we know that Casey will be a welcomed addition to whatever circles future years may lead him. Good luck, pal.

Track 4 Cross Country 4 Boxing 4 3 2 P.O.

ANTONE RENKL GALLAHER

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

"Tony" "Gally"

TONY with his bit of German and more of Irish, and his staunch rebel blood is too complex to permit more than an outline; appearance—romantic with dark eyes and mobile lips, but always manly; personality—attractive, it must be admitted, but volatile, vibrating from purest ecstasy to blackest purgatory; ambition—neither vaulting to glory nor grasping for money—rather a rose covered cottage. Intellect—a facile memory, a Celtic subtlety, and a tendency to arrive intuitively at conclusions and maintain them against all onslaughts of logic. Accomplishments—a loving ability, a useful way with cards, and an appreciation of beauty in all its forms. Philosophy—"Beauty is truth, truth beauty. That is all ye know and all ye need to know." Aversions—any form of crudity.

The result is unusual and intriguing but extremely fascinating. It may bring sorrow, but surely will bring joy. Tony is self-contained, always living in the future, and not so easy to know, but once winning his friendship you're sure to keep it. "Here's to your success, Tony. Down the hatch."

C.P.O.



CARL EDWARD GRANT

MONTPELIER, VERMONT

"General" "Useless" "Dimples"

FOUR years ago, the General descended from the hills of Vermont to take the Naval Academy by storm. Undaunted by the apparent indifference with which he was received, he settled down, full of energy and ambition, to learn how to run the Navy. Early in his career he acquired an ambition to be a D.O. at the Academy. "Now when I get back here on duty—" and the General will tell us how the place should be run.

You remember, of course, the tramp in the Masqueraders back in '30? That was him. His heart was so set on playing the part that not even "skinny," his pet aversion, could prevent him from doing so. We all agree that he was a perfect tramp.

Though he denies that he is interested in the fair sex, nobody can accuse General of being a "red mike." He doesn't always have an O.A.O., but he seems to enjoy the hops none the less. In fact, there are few hops at which he is not present, silk gloves and all.

His winning ways have won him many friends, both in the Regiment and outside—friends who will not soon forget him. We thank Vermont for sending us the General.

2 P.O.

JAMES BARRINGTON BURROW

PENSACOLA, FLORIDA

"Jim" "Jimmy" "Speedy"

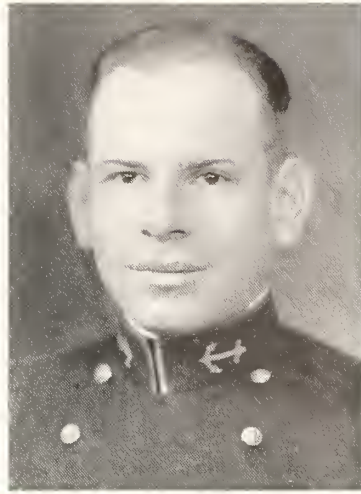
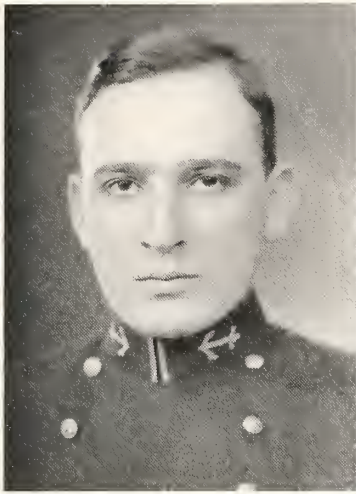
YOU have all heard of the great hurricane that raged from Florida to Maryland in '29. And if so, it goes to prove that it is an ill wind that blows nobody good for it died down just in time to drop Jimmy into our midst. There is no doubt that it was the right place, for in spite of the fact that he spent a month each year resting up in the hospital, he still stood well up when the marks are posted.

Jim has two hobbies. One is boosting the Alligator State; the other is making up, or passing on "official" dope. "Have you heard about such and such?" and in spite of pillows, shoes or even tables flying at him, he will tell you all about it, and in five minutes be back with more. In spite of his fun, he still takes a great interest in the Service and is never willing to shirk his job.

Jim claims he is no ladies man, and true, he seems to have no O.A.O., but just start in on the "weaker" sex and—"Now I remember a little girl down home—"

With his inexhaustible store of good humor and friendship, coupled with grit and friendly interest, he should go a long way, and we'll all be there watching and wishing him the best of luck.

2 P.O.



WILLIAM COTESWORTH PINCKNEY
BELLINGER

McCOLL, SOUTH CAROLINA
"Barney" "Bill" "Bing"

BARNEY'S early aspirations were to be a doctor, but after spending a year at the Citadel, he decided that medicine did not have the alluring prospects he had been led to believe. In searching for other fields, he hit upon the Navy, and before long, he left South Carolina to take up his abode in Maryland.

Social activities proved to be his weakness. He became so tied up that he had little opportunity for other engagements. No hop passed but that Barney was seen strutting into Dahlgren Hall with some shining example of what the American girl should look like. Academics have not been easy for him, but with the burial of math he found considerable relief.

Barney is one of those rare types of persons who can adapt himself to any circumstance. When things go right, he likes it and when things go wrong, he smiles and says, "Oh well, fifty years from now I'll never know the difference." His generosity and willingness to give or lend have made him the supply department for whatever deck he happened to be living on.

His pleasant personality have made him many friends who will deeply regret parting from him at graduation.

Boxing 4 Expert Rifleman 2 P.O.

MAURICE LESIEUR VAILLANCOURT

BERLIN, NEW HAMPSHIRE
"Dukie" "Val" "Frenchie"

ONE June day we got a big break when Dukie came to us from Berlin, New Hampshire, way up on the Canadian border where seventy-five percent of the population speaks French and everyone loves beer. Quiet and unassuming, Val has a likeable disposition and has made a host of friends. He has always been willing to give the other fellow a helping hand and is generous to a fault.

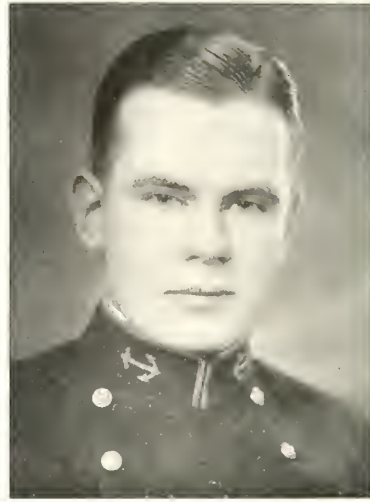
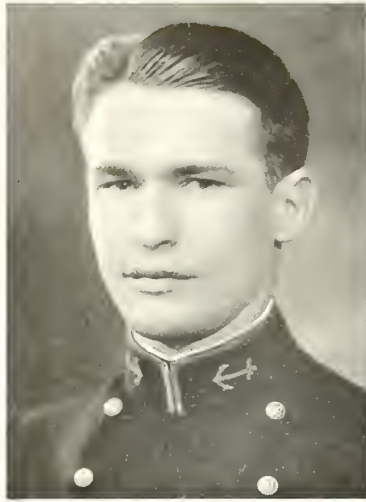
Academics were a consideration to him but, as soon as Youngster steam was over, so were most of his troubles. The least of Maurice's worries are the ladies. Give him a good book, or a "Vic" with a stack of Bing Crosby's records and he is quite content. "Why lose all my sleep for a hop?"

Although he is not an athlete himself, he can give you any track or swimming record offhand and he follows the sports as closely as is humanly possible. Leave is the only thing he looks forward to with greater anticipation than a meet with Army.

We, who have been close to Dickie these four years, we who have seen him under adverse conditions and who have learned to admire him, will always gladly call him our friend.

2 P.O.





HOWARD TROTMAN BIERER
WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
"Pat" "Cerversa" "Padereuski"

PAT, Navy Junior, born in Woodbury, New Jersey, is all Navy and all Supply Corps. He claims Washington as his home but has left aliases in Philadelphia. He first aspired to the military as a captain in the Washington High School Cadets.

Pat is a seaman, a salty sailor who enjoys sailing knockabouts and half-raters. However, photography is his greatest passion. He gladly exhibits the proof of his prowess in the form of a gigantic album devoted to cruise pictures.

He makes friends slowly and then annoys them continuously. Nearly every hop finds Pat dragging some beautiful femme. Aside from being a "snake" Pat is a born fighter. Not only does he imitate the "Londos" wrestling tactics but in a fight with the Medical Department he stared, strained, and squinted to crash through with fifteen 'twenty in each eye. We're fighting in there, old man!

Cerversa had a remarkable interest in swimming before reveille until an order was published making such swimming legal and regulation.

Class Lacrosse 4 1 P.O.

JOHN DUNCAN BULKELEY
TYLER, TEXAS
"Bull" "Jack" "Buck"

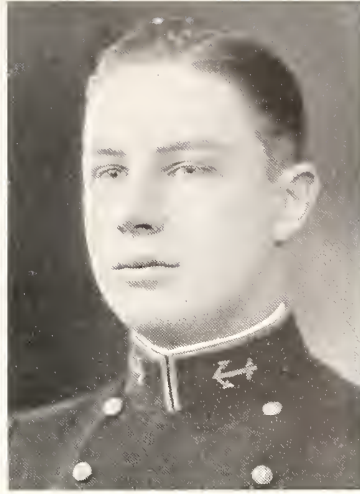
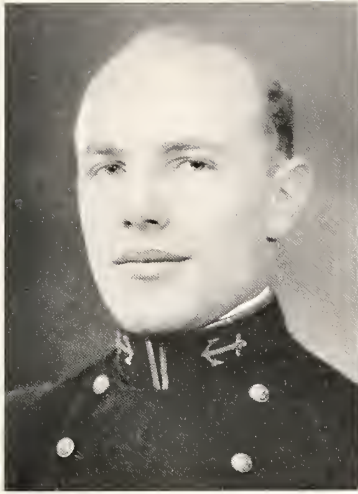
HAILING from Texas, his ambition to be a sailor has been the one governing principle since he was old enough to toddle. It led him to service in the Merchant Marine from which now and then we hear of his hair-raising escapades; and from there to the Navy.

It is seldom that the Naval Service is honored with such a versatile and talented disciple of the doctrine of "leave and liberty" and the pursuit of Cupid and Morpheus. Beside such paramount issues mere trifles such as "grease," studies, and athletics become non-essentials. Thus his life has been one of countless friendships not a few of which are among the fair sex. It is said that one time while on leave he lost his aim of avowed bachelorhood and cultivated thoughts of domesticity.

Bull has little in the way of outward prowess with which to bid for fame, yet behind his whimsical smile and steady eyes are the requisites of a seagoing salt and good humor that make delightful company in any society.

Friends find him human; enemies can't find him at all; and we find him just right.

Boxing 4 2 P.O.



OWEN EVANS SOWERWINE
WESTFIELD, NEW JERSEY
"Omar"

JOSEPH PATRICK COSTELLO
NEW YORK, NEW YORK
"Pat" "Irish" "Joe"

THERE are perhaps few among us whose will to win has carried them as far as has Omar's. After a taste of collegiate life at Princeton, he forsook that institution to become as stern a Navy roofer as can be found.

Although originally a "red mike," he has changed to the dreamer's side of life. He delights in reading his letters thoughtfully and the expressions on his face tell a story in themselves.

His main problem in life is keeping that rare silk on the top of his cranium. It is a problem, indeed. Ask anyone who has been on the inside on some of the rather rare reunions of those whose troubles lie on (not in) similar spheres.

For some reason he enjoys plowing into people. His slogan is, "The bigger they are the harder they fall." The Dutch in him shows itself in his determination to win and this determination has won for him the coveted "N." He is not only a two-sport man but a "savoir" of no mean ability. His interest in the literary has carried him to the point where poetry is his weakness, which is more or less unfortunate.

Despite the fact that he is now a permanent resident of New Jersey where men are men and mosquitos are horses, he still yearns for the wild and woolly West. Every spring he opened the fishing season sitting on the radiator, holding a broom out the window. Be assured that his catch was small, but "Field and Steam" promises better prospects for the future.

Omar is a man who is a man, a true friend and a roommate of the better order.

A BIG man from a big town. New York, the ex-home of a suave and dapper ex-mayor and the Statue of Liberty, made another bid to fame by sending one of her favorite sons to this first rung in the ladder to fame and fortune.

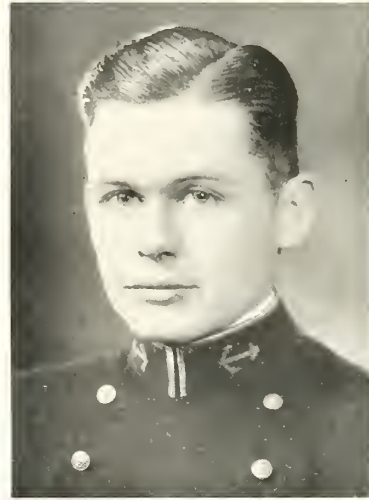
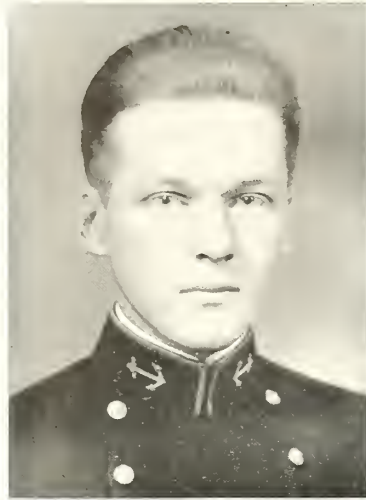
Those intimately acquainted with this salty son of Erin and appraising his inherent abilities at their true worth can readily understand his boyhood ambition of becoming a "big Irish cop." But bigger and better things were in store for the child of destiny. Following one of his hunches, he shipped his oars, wrapped his Gillette and the family tooth brush in a handkerchief and entered within these grey walls to become the proponent of bigger and better scuttlebutt, prophet of unadulterated dope. His seemingly supernatural power of getting the news before the news has had time to become itself has caused the more cynical of us to wonder just where the dope originated.

Sleep is his hobby, baseball his sport, and bull sessions his forte. As an arguer he has no peer. What he lacks in logic he makes up in volume, and so bewilders his opponents, so quickly lost in the maze of his arguments that they always retire in confusion.

Being human he has his faults, but deep underneath the New York accent are qualities that far outweigh them—qualities that have made him the best of rommates and a staunch friend and bid fair to take him a long way in years to come.

Soccer 4 Class Football 3 2 2 P.O.

Soccer 4 3 2 1 Lacrosse 4 3 Log 4 3 2 1 Trident 2 1
Lucky Bag Staff Pep Committee 2 Stripes



EDWARD WILLIAM ABBOT

EL PASO, TEXAS

"Ed" "Ned" "Tex"

TEX, as his name implies, is a true lover of his native state and his favorite pastime is working gratis for the Texas Chamber of Commerce. However, the call of the sea lured even this favored son from his native haunts and one hot day in June he arrived in "ole Crabtown." A few days later found him one of us—as staunch and true a son of the Navy as he is of Texas.

Tex has never found any serious trouble in handling the academics, but being a true Southerner, he likes to take things easy. Thus we find him wearing a sunny smile and a contented look instead of stars.

He is not a "snake"—nor is he a "red mike." He finds a happy medium somewhere between the two. Perhaps the reason for this is the distance between Crabtown and El Paso. However, he succumbs every spring or thereabouts to "the best girl north of Texas."

But we have learned considerably more from Tex than just the particulars concerning the land of milk and honey and beautiful women. No worries nor cares, a sunny disposition and a merry sense of humor are enviable characteristics which can carry anybody a long way on the road to success. Good luck, Tex!

Tennis 4 2 P.O.

JAMES DuGUE FERGUSON

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"Jim" "Fergie"

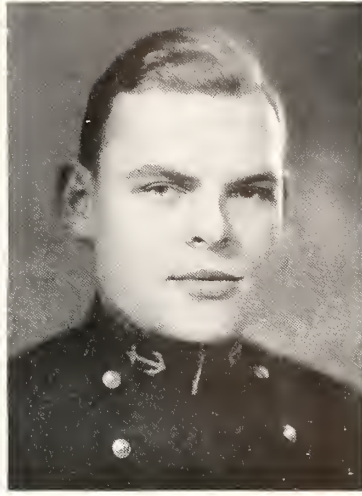
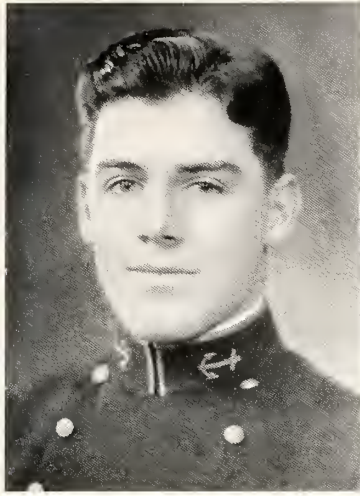
JIM didn't have far to go when he decided to join the old Nyvee. He had but to step through his front door and he was with us—all ready to do his part in making our class what we boast it. All of us know Fergie's home is just a step from old gate number three and we have all been privileged to drop in and make ourselves at home Saturdays, Sundays, or any old-time.

At work we find Fergie always well able to cope with the "acs"—a middle section man, we say. In athletics he was well berthed on both the soccer and lacrosse teams. In these sports he proved one of Navy's mainstays and succeeded in winning Varsity numerals in each. A day at lacrosse was wasted if it did not yield at least one black eye.

One of his chief hobbies was keeping himself and others supported with records of the latest song hits. Fergie was always buying records and anyone and everyone was always welcome to them. It was just another way in which his good nature and agreeable manner were portrayed.

A representative midshipman in every sense of the word—we are proud to claim him as one of us. Upon glancing back upon Jim's academy work and play we cannot but say, "well done, Jim, old boy"—we wish you just as much success in the future.

Soccer 4 3 2 1 Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Expert Rifleman
N Club 1 P.O.



EDWARD FRANK JACKSON

LAWRENCE, MASSACHUSETTS

"Ed" "Jack" "Stonewall"

HE HAILS from Lawrence, Massachusetts and says, "Bah Habaw." He can also boast of having lived in Arizona and California, not long enough, however, to have acquired the native son attitude. He had a brother in West Point who instilled in him the ambition to enter the Service.

Ed has always been a happy-go-lucky type of fellow, seldom blue, and usually sporting a good old Irish smile. He never let things worry him, not even when he received threatening letters from the Supe during Youngster Year, letters which reminded him that "unsats" have to give up Christmas leave. Naturally rather savvy, he stood well in the class, all without the monotony of undue "boning," especially if it interfered with anything else that met his fancy.

Plebe Year he received awards as cross country and track manager, but this did not prove exciting enough for his naturally active nature, so he tried the athletic game himself. Track, boxing, wrestling, and football all have had their place. During Second Class Year he became one of the mainstays of the class football team.

His interests are varied; ranging all the way from drawing to women. Not a "snake" or a "red mike," he enjoys a good time.

Aviation is his goal, may he go far and fly high.

*Class Football 2 Cross Country Manager 4 Assistant
Manager Track 4 Reception Committee 2 1
Pep Committee 2 P.O.*

HAYDEN LOUIS LEON

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

"Happy" "Chubby" "Lee"

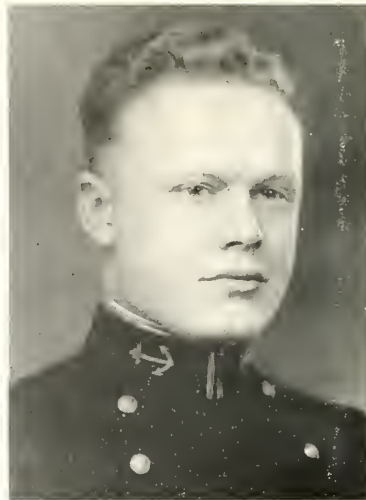
WHEN Happy came out of the land of the Tar Heels, he packed up most of its sunshine and brought it along with him. Many podunks claim this true gentleman, but Baltimore was his birthplace—a lot to be lived down.

A determined nature and steady application enabled him to thwart the ensnaring academic departments. He is by no means a "snake" yet he can enjoy to the fullest an occasional drag. His smile and the sunniest of dispositions have drawn a host of friends to him. Our pity and a load of brickbats always went out to him when he set up his nightly warbling in the shower.

This fighting manager answered the call of the wrestling game for his first three years, winning an NA by merit of his wrestling Second Class Year. Being second best as a manager caused him to take a reef in his belt and to take up wrestling seriously. Lacrosse, track and soccer were all more or less unsuccessful attempts in his athletic career.

A pal and a friend that any man would be proud to have, we wish Chubby full speed ahead and good luck in the years to come.

*Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Orchestra 2 1 Reception Committee 3 2 1
Radio Club 4 3 2 M.P.O.*



FRANK DEWEY SCHWARTZ

WICHITA, KANSAS

"Admiral" "Unk"

HE COMES from way out there on the dusty plains of Kansas where the sun sets between his house and town, on the border line of civilization, at the jumping-off place to the wild and woolly West. He got his first yearnings for the sea on the banks of the muddy Arkansas from whence at the tender age of eighteen he came to Uncle Sam's haven of learning on the Severn.

Girls, beware of this tall handsome "snake." Women have always been fair game to him in any season. He is too versatile to tie himself down with an O.A.O. and so goes about breaking the hearts of it matters not who. His formula fits anything from red hair and cross-eyes to platinum blondes and velvety brunettes.

When he was not dragging or writing to one of his harem, he worked out with Spike Webb's proteges. At the end of Plebe Year, he became a casualty. However, true to the old proverb, he would not stay down, and spent a season with the beef trust recuperating for his big comeback in the ring.

Frank listened to advice on anything he did and then he went ahead and did it the way he was going to in the first place. A fine sense of humor and comradeship have made our four years with him replete with valued memories.

Soccer 4 Boxing 4 2 2 P.O.

DILLON ROBERT McMULLEN

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

"Mac" "Moon" "Dead Reckoning"

SOME twenty-three years ago, Dillon Robert McMullen arrived in this world a little out of breath. Even though he had plenty of good territory to choose from, he settled in Pennsylvania. Philadelphia was the city graced by his presence.

After finishing high school Mac tried his hand in the merchant marine, but, finding that he was wasting his talents there, he decided to attend Uncle Sam's "Country Club" on the Severn.

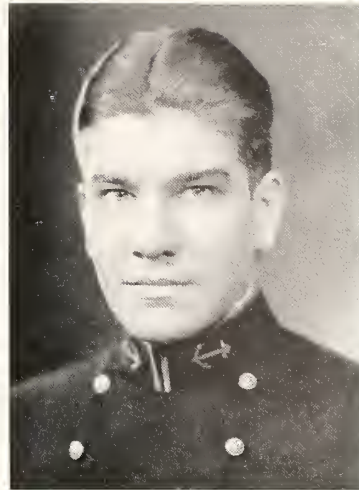
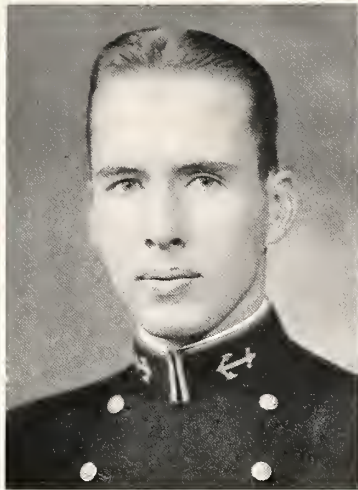
Mac's favorite slogan is "Let nothing interfere with my sleeping." His living up to this has caused him some trouble with the Academic Department—especially during lectures.

As a roommate, he has shown himself to be a true friend, though at times his socialistic ideas (he is a Russian in spite of his name) tend to disrupt the domestic tranquillity. It is true that life was never dull when he was around.

The fair sex? He did not succumb to their wiles until Youngster Year and after that he gradually freed himself again from their influence. His worries? They were confined only to academics. His vices? One cannot say that he had any, unless playing bridge every afternoon can be so classed.

Mac has set his heart upon being a naval officer and when he receives his commission, the Navy will receive a valuable addition.

Assistant Manager Lacrosse 4 3 2 P.O.



WILLARD ROSS LAUGHON

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

"Willie" "Psycho" "Logan"

PORTSMOUTH is a fairly good place to be from, so we found within these walls, one summer day, this youth who intended to spend four years of that precious period of life and has succeeded in doing so.

He cannot be card-indexed or put in a class by himself. He is well read. His dissertations range from Aesop's Fables to Kant, expounded with cold logic, heated interest and an admirable choice of words.

Even during his last two years here, after he became well known, a difficulty was found in passing the "L's" in the muster lists. He stood the strain well, of being called everything from Langhorn to Leghorn until it was gently bruited about that his name was pronounced like "the grass in the front yard."

Willie considers handball as the best means to keep his muscles and mind active for long sessions of bridge. He is very good at both. Not usually seen at hops, but always noticed dashing in at last moments from liberty after having had a delightful tete-a-tete with fair school teachers for whom he has a particular affinity.

He is the possessor of a good mind with a turn for the practical, especially for intricate electrical hook-ups. More than welcome with his willingness to please and to debate, we see him in the future, with his sincere interest in the Service, a very competent officer.

Class Handball 2 1 2 P.O.

RAYMOND BERNARD JACOBY

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

"Baron" "Angel" "Jake"

TO HEAR him speak one would take him for a genuine rebel, but unfortunately he hails from Buffalo, New York. Since childhood, however, he has tried to overcome this handicap by cultivating the drawling speech and easy-going manner of a Southerner.

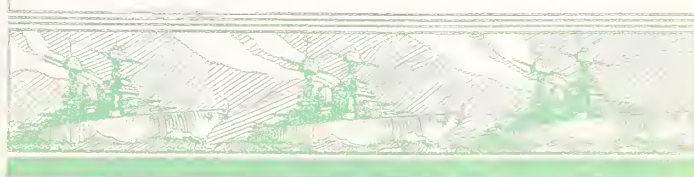
Looking back on the records of his illustrious ancestor, Raymond Bernard, Baron Von Jacoby IX, decided that he would have to leave the battlefield to add further laurels to his family name. The sea offered this opportunity as well as providing an outlet for his engineering talent.

During Plebe Year the various departments discovered that it was useless to try to impede the progress of our hero. Though always worried about bilging out he was always successful in his studies whether by dint of actual application of that disarming smile.

If not to be found in the pool during recreation hours he was probably in the library adding further weight to his title of "boy psychologist." But over the week-ends he was always dragging, either a local product or some expensive importation.

We predict a successful naval career for our Jake, as his personality and cheerful smile coupled with his ability in all kinds of naval duties cannot fail to be appreciated.

2 P.O.





JAY VALENTINE CHASE

CHEVY CHASE, MARYLAND

"Chevy" "Jay"

IT WAS only natural for Chevy to find himself at the school of embryo naval officers. Coming from a long line of naval men, he bowed to the inevitable and the summer of '29 found him as one of the "pampered pets."

Plebe Year he started right out and demonstrated his ability to keep the academic departments well under control and kept them completely baffled ever after. The executive department scored against him occasionally but he always came out on top at the conclusion of hostilities.

Chevy had a propensity for blind drags as evidenced by his first two June Balls, but women have failed to become an avocation with him and the ranks of the "red mikes" have in him a stalwart champion who is only waiting for that certain one and then . . . !

His athletic abilities are scattered among many fields—golf (he was the champ of '33), bowling and hurling the discus served to consume his recreation hours. Somewhat related to these achievements is his ability to down sundaes in rapid succession—this feat being a marvel to all those having witnessed it.

Withal Chevy is a true friend and loyal shipmate as anyone will attest who has pierced his external shell and discovered the wealth of warmth and admirable qualities beneath.

Track 2 1 Choir 4 3 2 1 2 Stripes

ROBERT WILLIAM CURTIS

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

"Chubby" "J. Oscar Guerp" "G-nomie"

FROM the wilds of Detroit, in answer to the call of the sea, came our cheerful, broad-beamed Guerp, determined to be at least an admiral. His ambition has apparently remained unchanged.

Although he is a sand-blower, he likes to play with the big boys, particularly in football and water-polo, where he is a tower of strength.

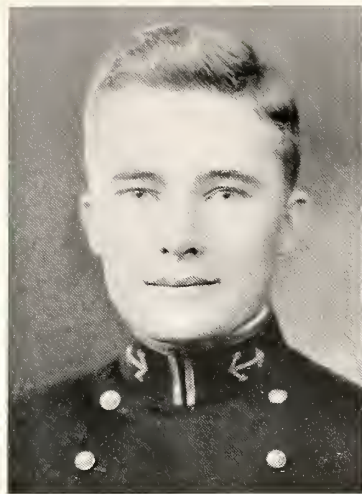
He is possessed of an appetite like unto none the world has ever seen, and he breaks down whenever he suspects that there is food nearby that he cannot eat. His roommates' and neighbors' chow was likewise Chubby's.

Oscar found plenty of time and opportunity to drag, in spite of the fact that he was not a "snake."

Morning, noon and night he sang one tune—which he changed every month—more or less off key, thus endangering the sanity of his roommates and neighbors. Often, all that saved his life at such times was the expression with which he adorned his countenance; it never failed to turn tears to laughter.

He always took himself and the academics seriously, but, withal, he has been a care-free, ever smiling pal, always ready for mischief—except when holding a sack; then Duty became his God, before whom we lesser mortals bowed down.

Football 4 3 2 1 Water Polo 4 3 2 1 2 Stripes



IGNATIUS JOSEPH GALANTIN

DES PLAINES, ILLINOIS

"Pete" "Lago" "Gal"

PETE (acclaimed by the press as "Isadore" when extolling his achievements in fencing) hails from the suburbs of Chicago—not the gun totin' type, just a peaceable, law abiding citizen.

He studied intensively and intelligently during the allotted time. This enabled him to stand high in his class and also left abundant time for more pleasant activities. He avoided wasting time; while others were deliberately loafing, Pete could be found in some activity conducive to physical or mental betterment.

Pete was a mainstay on the fencing team, winning yearly trips to New York which were a source of pleasant memories to him, and long anxious nights to his roommate.

For two years the fair sex found a heart that didn't waver or give any indication of interest in their smiles and wiles. When second class leave came Pete succumbed. With this new found faith, he upheld the ladies against the tirades of the "red mikes."

We have lived with him and liked him. We endured and laughed with him, and still we are able to say that continuing would be a pleasure. With this testimony we leave him "to whom it may concern" with the firm belief that our faith is justified.

Fencing 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 G.P.O.

JAMES BIZZELL GRADY

CLINTON, NORTH CAROLINA

"Bizzell" "Rosie" "Iron Man"

OUR chief impression of Bizzell (Ireland's finest, tempered by the Carolina sun) is that of a spirit of self reliance and quiet determination. Thriving on hard work and ever awake to opportunity, Rosie made of a term in the Navy a stepping stone in his path to the Academy.

We have suspicions that academics, as far as Von Bizzell is concerned, serve merely to occupy the time between daily workouts in the wrestling loft or gym. Winner of success far above the average, through calm reasoning and common sense rather than academic sleight-of-hand, he is always ready with, "Sure, here's how you do that."

He consistently refuses to spend time on activities well within his abilities but not of interest to him. Exponent of championship handball, Iron Man turns his strenuous work to account by combining it with a natural instinct for wrestling to win a secure place on the team. With all his awesome muscle and unique record of never having dragged, we predict that Bizzell, true to form, will fall before some frail colleen. Possessing the knack of making friends, Rosie is the ideal companion and the best of pals on a cruise. When the chow is poorest and the sea roughest, there's Bizzell with a smile.

Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Class Handball 2 1 1 P.O.





EDWARD HERMAN CHARLES FREDERICKS

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

"Eddie" "Freddie" "Alphabet"

HEY, Alpha, you're on the tree again for the month." These heart-rending words greeted Eddie continuously throughout Plebe and Youngster Years; but, possessing a spirit which could not be subdued, Alpha fought it out with the academics and finally emerged the winner.

Reddest of "red mikes" is Alphabet; that is, around Crabtown. Deep down in his heart, however, he does have a soft spot for the women. When on leave and not under the restraining influence of academic worries, he's a regular lion.

Though not a big brawny athlete, Alpha follows all branches of sports with a rabid interest and cannot quite understand why Navy doesn't win all of its athletic contests.

Aviation holds for him the greatest fascination of all. There is little that he can't tell you concerning it. His cup of happiness will be overflowing on the day he takes his uniforms to the tailor to have his wings sewn on.

Quiet, unassuming, hard-working, and straightforward as he is, Eddie, we know, will always be welcome in any J.O. mess. Can anything better be said of a man than "I'd like to be shipmates with him?"

2 P.O.

EVERETT JOSEPH FOSTER

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

"Eagle" "Beagle" "Easy John"

ANOTHER son of the wide open spaces of the West who, upon answering the call of good old Father Neptune, waded into the Academy grounds in June '29 with already a slightly salty manner about his person. Always liked, always liking and eager to please everyone, he has since made excellent progress in every way.

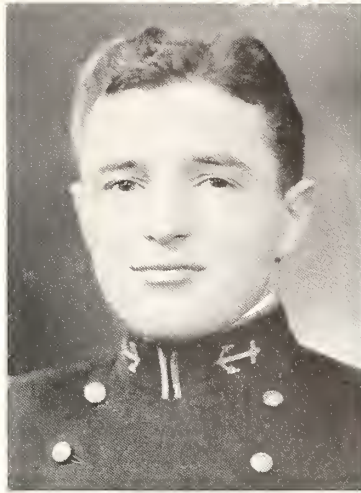
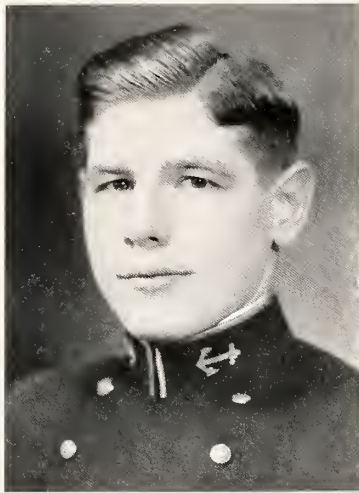
Easy John is well-known by many, but Eaglebeak is known by more as everyone's pal and nobody's fool.

Studies were never a real obstacle for E. J. as were gym and swimming tests. However, by the time Christmas leaves rolled around gym and swimming tests, studies and everything that did not mean utmost relaxation and enjoyment were things of the past.

In winter time during recreation hours Eagle was to be found in the gym on the handball courts moving all championship contenders out of his path as if it were just another part of the duty routine. If you want lessons in a good fast game from an expert, see him.

Face to face we see E. J. not a "savoir," not "wooden," not a brawny athlete, not a weakling, not a "red mike" yet not a "snake"; he's just an ordinary person of pleasing personality who will find it easy to be an officer and a gentleman.

Handball 3 2 1 2 P.O.



PAUL MASTERTON
 PATERSON, NEW JERSEY
 "Pablo" "Kid"

ROBERT ALLEN KEATING, JR.
 BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS
 "Bob" "Little Fella"

WELL, friends, here's Pablo, of Paterson, New Jersey, and known as Paul Masterton to brothers, lawyers, politicians, admirals, and bill collectors.

Lured by the taste of fig and pineapple salad, he landed in the Second Batt Plebe Year, where he commenced his tour of three training tables annually. Wotta Man! Youngster Year he came over to the Third Batt to spend the rest of his sentence, auf deutsch, and found more friends. Adventure called him, however, and he momentarily left us for a ten day cruise a la Reina, to return unscathed—more or less.

Academically his rise has been short of meteoric. From the hoi polloi of the anchor sections to the top one in "juice," among others, is indicative of his savviness.

Some day ask any one of the numerous drags who came here about him. They basked in his sunny smile like moths around a candle (only he isn't as dangerous). They'll tell you of the many fallen adversaries (and hunk of shin) that he's left on the soccer field, about his basketball, and about his stellar performances in left field. Even his "ebony gallery" wouldn't leave you in the dark about him, there.

And so, my friends, if you're ever shipmates with him, whether on the "Saratoga" or the "Spitkit," you'll know as we do—there's no squarer, stancher, more likeable chap in the entire service.

Baseball 4 3 2 1 Soccer 4 3 2 1 Basketball 4 3 2
 N Club 1 P.O.

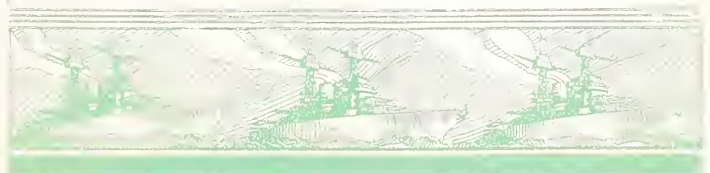
HERE we have a little dark curly haired man from the "Hub of the Universe" and the land of the "King's English." A product of Boston Latin, whose academic accomplishments are in keeping with the reputation of his erstwhile Alma Mater. He is not a genius, nor a midnight oil burner, but a real reliable man who usually found his way to the top sections.

Not blessed with an over abundance of natural ability, he never attained fame and glory on the athletic field, but his soccer activities were not unrewarded, and as a rough and tumble artist, he can surely give a good account of himself.

Conquests of Washington, Baltimore, and even the Mosquito State were included in his search for the O.A.O. His unlimited supply of humor, mostly puns, proved a great attraction, and drags came from all directions. A certain Miss Springfield received a great deal of his attention and for a long while the case seemed serious. He still claims that she was merely a "duty drag," but we think there was something "extra" about the whole thing.

The Little Fella is as fine a friend as one would care to have, and some day when you meet up with him, whether with the Marines in Tahiti or in the Wardroom of the "Tuscarora," you'll realize that "There's None Better."

Soccer 3 2 1 Wrestling 4 3 2 Track 4
 N Club 2 P.O.





ERNEST GOODRICH CAMPBELL

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

"Soupy" "Ernie"

SOUPY came to us from California. That land of fruit and sunshine endowed him with an internal fire which goads him on to bigger and better deeds. Wrestling, fasting, classic literature, and early rising are routine to this human bundle of energy. That eye hiding grim and cheerful love song are typical of Soupy and are appreciated by his friends. Philosophy, religion, dietetics and love are all at his fingertips, free to those who are willing to discuss the serious problems of life. An intelligent discussion is the spice of Soupy's life.

The Academic Departments have never scored against this hard worker. Concentration and ambition have kept him near the height of the stars. Never was a struggling classmate turned away from his door without a full share of his knowledge.

Campbell voices his allegiance to the moderns, the "different," the original; and works hard to swallow his own medicine.

He is a steady, reliable man, a happy addition to any ship and one we will be glad to call shipmate.

Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Quarter-deck Society 2 1 2 P.O.

JAMES EARL BULLOCK

CINCINNATI, OHIO

"Jim" "Ox" "Bobo"

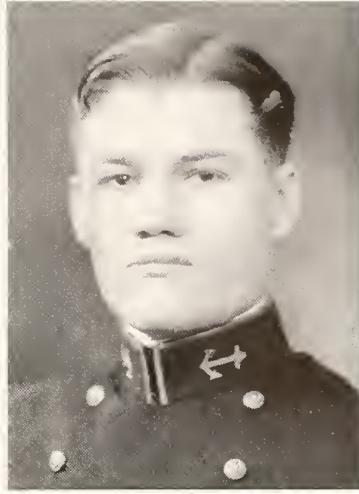
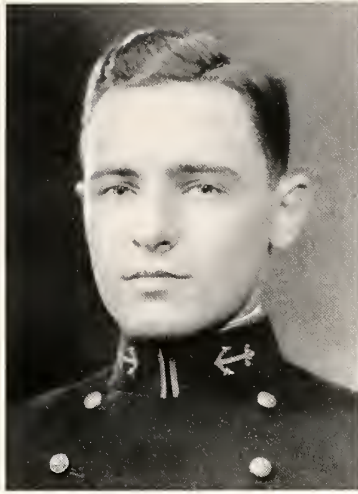
DOOMED to a musician's lot for life, Jim, in order to escape, left the Queen City down on the beautiful Ohio; and in search of a better and more serious profession, entered the school of naval science. But having music on his brain he could not place that calling aside. He continued to toot his horn until he was almost threatened with ostracism. His efforts bore fruit, however, and Jim became an integral part of those music-makers, the N.A. Ten, being their skipper during his First Class Year.

Music is not the only interest of this talented young man. Building models, making art books, living in warm climates with a hot, shining sun, and "scoffing pogeys-bait," are some of his other occupations. His greatest and most ardent ambition is to be a perfect physical specimen. A passionate delight of his is finding errors in text books. Academics never caused him any worry. For him they were just an easy burden to help pass away the time.

Not much taken with the ladies, he has avoided hops and the joys (also the sorrows) of dragging.

Good natured, easy-going, and generous, Bobo cannot help but make innumerable friends wherever he goes.

Class Gym 3 N.A. Ten 3 2 1
1 Stripe



ROBERT ALDEN DAWES, JR.

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"Bobby" "General"

THOUGH Bobby first saw light of day in our town beloved Crabtown, he didn't stay long enough to experience the thrills of picking up pennies around Tecumseh, for he is a Navy Junior and hence has become a true cosmopolite. He has followed the footsteps of his father (which is something in itself as Robert Senior was a track man) and hopes to follow that trail to sea and the four stripes that adorn the parental arm. Nature made him small, like all good things, so he boasts no Block N's, but he's been a power on various class teams. He tantalized the academic departments by making them think he didn't get their stuff and then pulled sat the last month. One can't call him a "snake" but there's a girl in Washington and one in—well. Bobby's been around a lot and you know how it is. He's cheerful all the time except ten minutes every morning just to break the monotony; likes to read, especially letters; has no major vices except that he did like to bilge the boys in Dago; likes European cruises and "red eye" on his hamburger number one and is equally normal in all other respects. He is thoroughly likeable at all times. What more can one say?

*Class Football 4 3 2 1 Manager Plebe Lacrosse 4
Log Staff 4 3 Log Board 2 1 2 P.O.*

CHARLES LOUIS STEEL

ARDMORE, OKLAHOMA

"Lou" "Mike"

TO KNOW the history of a man's life, even if the greater part of that life has been spent behind barb wire fences and grey stone walls, certain essentials must be told.

First, everyone is born somewhere. Charley hails from Oklahoma but early in life he decided it was easier to navigate a battleship on the high seas and see the world through a port hole than to navigate a plow over the Oklahoma prairie and view the landscape over a pair of handle-bars; so he headed for Annapolis.

Second, hobbies throw a great light on even a midshipman's life. When nothing of more importance is to be done, and he feels a primitive urge, Charley sallies over to MacDonough Hall and dons the boxing gloves under Spike Webb's tutelage. On rainy days, he parks his feet under a bridge table and passes the time away throwing deuces and trays in his partner's face.

Third, women interest him not, and his only passions are peanuts and sweet potatoes—baked if you please.

Little did the home folks know of the storm to engulf Charley when he embarked on the sea of life to be tossed about by first classmen, D.O.'s and profs. The first vanished with Plebe Year; the last he didn't take too seriously. So only the D.O.'s were left and life went on: quite serenely at that.

Class Football 2 Boxing 3 2 2 P.O.





WILLIAM EDWARD ERWIN, JR.

JENNINGS, OKLAHOMA

"*Bilge Water*" "Doc" "Baldy"

BALDY heard the call of the far off sea and came to us from the "wild and woolly West," one day in June, 1929, ready to conquer the hectic East and the briny deep. We often wonder if it was a dry year in Oklahoma that caused Baldy to seek more water, because he does love shore duty, thanks to his besetting sin and weakness—woman. He is a good sailor, but women are not common on the sea. For that reason he often wonders whether or not he should have left the home state—yet he, inevitably concludes that he did the right thing.

Excepting math, academics held no fears for him. He could have starred if it were not for the fair sex. He knows that no one loves a bald man so he spends most of his time trying new remedies for falling hair. All suggestions are cordially accepted.

Try as you might you cannot find a better friend in a day's journey. He is all and more than one could wish for.

"Luck to you, Baldy."

2 P.O.

ELLIOTT LINDSAY JAMES, JR.

LOWNDESBORO, ALABAMA

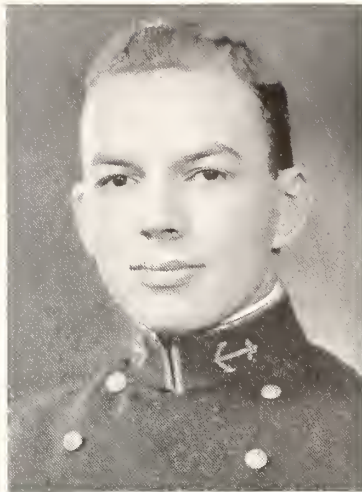
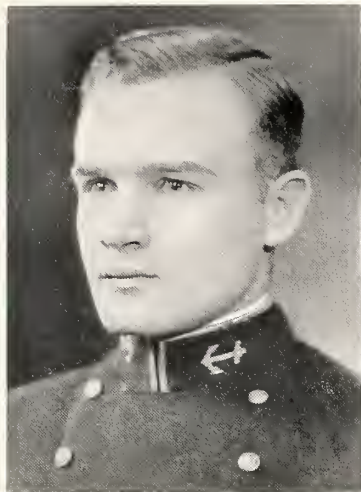
"Jimmy" "Jesse"

HE ARRIVED with a lust for the higher altitudes and the wings of a naval aviator, which even the struggle with that grim nightmare known as "Dago" could not abate.

After the first month's exertion to obtain velvet, he avidly devoured fiction, continuing until his foraging yielded no more magazines. He enjoys being a typical "red mike," and true to the tradition of that self-styled clan, has a new femme with every change of the moon. Occasionally foregoing the attraction and infinite comfort of the radiator, he could be found in the pistol gallery firing the expert course with the service automatic, seeking perhaps to justify the "Jesse James."

We like him for his grin, cheery chuckle, and good sense of humor. He will talk to you any old time about any subject; while here he preferred to do so in ranks. Possessing an innate sense of justice, a generous consideration of others, and an ardent loyalty to the Service, this scion of Dixie rightfully bears the character of a Southern gentleman.

2 P.O.



LAWRENCE ADAMS WHITE

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

"Larry"

ANOTHER name was added to that long list of native sons who have answered Neptune's call when Larry held up his right hand on that day of June in 1929.

Four years at the West Point of the West, the San Diego Army and Navy Academy, helped him survive Plebe Year. The academics never worried him although his grades belied this. He always pulled through when things looked blackest without expending too much of his reserve energy.

Larry has but one true love, although many a passing fancy. He never hesitated to drag blind for a friend in need, despite the untold disappointments he had had.

He spent most of his idle moments playing bridge or, when he was unable to find three more to make a foursome, even solitaire helped him pass many an hour. A sprained knee put him out of athletics permanently but his love for tennis has at least kept him on the sidelines as manager.

Quiet and unassuming, always ready to lend a helping hand, he has proven himself to be a real roommate and a dependable classmate. May he find success in life whether it be in the Navy or the good old U.S.S. Outside.

*Wrestling 4 Tennis 4 Assistant Manager Tennis 3 2
Manager Tennis 1 2 P.O.*

NED JAMES WENTZ

FORT MORGAN, COLORADO

"Soapy" "Ned" "Chico"

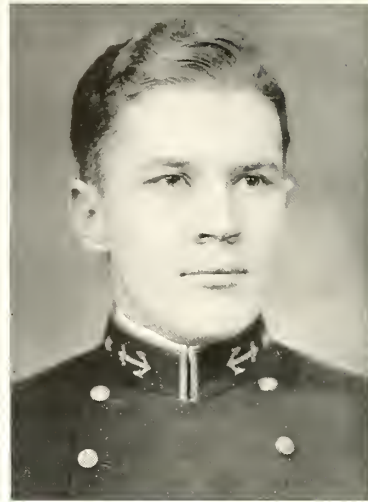
WHO does not know the boy from Fort Morgan? Ned's is the spirit that tries anything and everything that appeals. He has been wrestler, swimmer, and gymnast, yeoman, Log Staff, and Juice Gang. He all but resigned in order to join his ex-roommate in a cruise to China. Second Class Summer—the old Buick, the trips, the "Race Track," the Chrysler, the Studebaker. Anything to be doing something new. First Class leave was spent working on a farm. And he was an excellent radio operator, too.

Of girls there are and have been and probably will be many. He did not take any of them too seriously. They never worried him except when the mate came around empty handed about time for mail delivery.

He has a habit of making friends with everyone whom he meets, and they remain friends. We wondered if there are more like him in Colorado and if so, we'd like to meet them. He is apparently careless and carefree, yet things always turn out right. He had his share of courting Miss Springfield during Plebe and Youngster Years and then refused to woo her further.

He is the best of pals, and you who have known him and who will know him out in the Fleet will agree with me.

Wrestling 4 2 Juice Gang 4 3 2 P.O.



FREDERICK WILLIAM BRUNING

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

"Freddy" "Herr"

I HEAR strange numbers, Anaconda 26, A.T. & T. 124, Modern Languages 2.47." Here is the most representative cross section of Freddie's blonde head, filled with an accumulation of facts on the stock market and a nauseating hatred for the language of the Teutons.

Herr Freddie is one of those fortunate lads whom you can't worry no matter how impish your nature may be or how vexing. Fred is too darn cocky to believe anything's worth his worrying about and too formidable a counter puncher to ruffle with impunity.

You have read on the preceding pages of men whose pens have been wielded wisely and well, of men who have put out plenty for Navy, of men who have carried the Blue and Gold to victory in the realm of the fairer sex. Freddie has performed all these feats and with a style peculiar to himself. For three years he sent out leather punchers into the ring knowing that as far as material and present range plus ballistic correction plus spots was concerned the other man should hit the canvas.

There's a little bit of Freddie in nearly every good roommate but only Freddie is all Freddie.

Assistant Boxing Manager 4 3 2

Lucky Bag Staff 2 P.O.

GORDON MURPHY

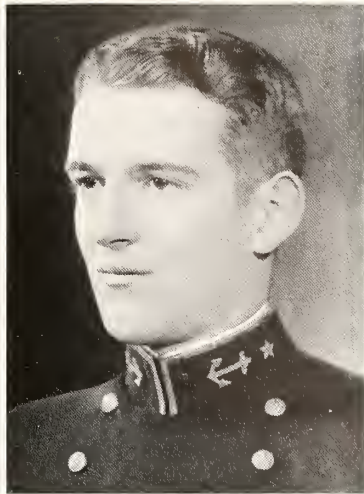
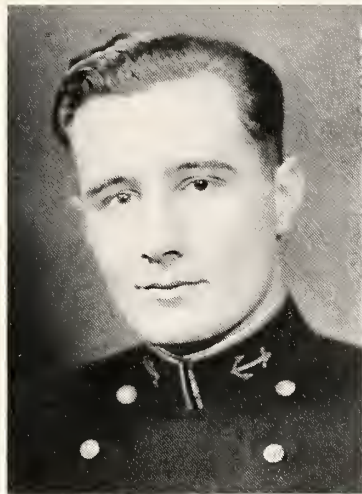
VALLEY CITY, NORTH DAKOTA

"Professor" "Spud"

SEVERAL years after Lochinvar, Gordon sprang up out of the West. He smiled a bit sourly at first perhaps, but only as an exterior discouragement to the many, yes hordes of women who immediately thronged about. His smile, his unfailing good humor, his care-free disposition and cherubic countenance are the bases for his outstanding popularity. Gifted by the gods of wisdom as well as of love, he was ever ready to act in the role of professor to his classmates. He was always equipped for argument, so much so that instructors dodged his presence with astounding alacrity. Fortified with knowledge, he took his place among the "savoirs," and yet was qualified to be among the "lowly ones" by virtue of his deepest characteristic—disinclination to labor.

His name constantly spelled trouble for the Academic Departments, havoc for the "snakes," and humor plus good times for his buddies. Juice and math were his strong points; women were his weak ones (though he claims differently). The only thing that provoked his anger was a prob that he could not work. Clouds of slipstick dust ensued and finally Spud emerged triumphant. A broad smile gathered all before it as he proudly exhibited the answer.

Star 4 3 2 1 3 Stripes



ROBERT HUDSON BARNUM
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, LONG ISLAND
"Bob" "Barney"

HAROLD GARDINER BOWEN, JR.
SUISUN, CALIFORNIA
"Hal" "Mercury"

AFTER many attempts, successful or otherwise at various schools, Bob descended upon the Naval Academy. His efforts in the past few years in athletics, popularity, and love have not been without avail. From the very beginning, his chief sport was the gentle art of strangulation, sometimes referred to as water polo. Broken ear drums did not keep him from choking his fellow assailants of the suicide squad.

Without doubt his greatest conquests have been with the opposite sex. After starting with a very broad field, the number of entrants was rapidly diminished to one. In fact as we leave him now, there is one and only one upon whom he bestows his worth while attention.

His Nemesis has always been the academics. However, by dint of concentrated "boning" coupled with hard labor, he has always managed to earn his leaves. The pleasures of the wilds of Long Island well repaid him for his efforts. Those unconquerable after-leave blues affected him as much as any of us, but he invariably emerged with a smile.

His future should be interesting, as his ambitions are many and varied. And Bob has the knack of getting what he goes after. He will always be remembered by us as a real and true pal.

Soccer 4 Water Polo 4 3 2 1 Pep Committee 2 1
Chairman Pep Committee 1 1 P.O.

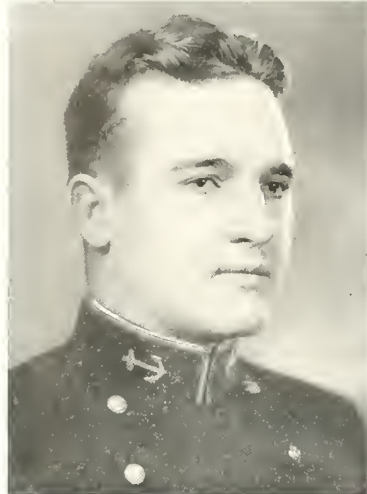
LOANDBehold, another product of the Golden State, that land of milk and honey, where sunshine spends the winter. As a Navy junior Hal learned enough of the sea life to make even him leave that glorious sunshine (so they say). But our Hal isn't so dumb; despite his origin, he's been wearing a cute little star on his full dress collar since he first came here, in spite of a multitude of blueprints, et cetera, which the Steam Department gave him to founder on during Youngster Year.

Foremost among his activities has been the pursuit of the ladies and the fathoming of their ways. Apparently his efforts have not been fruitless as there has been an ever present flow of letters from some femme flowing into his side of the room. He seems to like Rhode Island fairly well, especially Providence (we wonder why?). However, Hal could run after other things than women.

Whenever a chance offered itself, Hal ran for his bed, but when he was awake he was a living automaton either doing what was necessary in a minimum amount of time or explaining something to those that visited ye "trees" frequently.

When he goes to sea his ship should keep off the rocks, but he will have to watch that big grin that always plays around his mouth.

Track 4 3 2 1 Cross Country 2 1 Basketball 4 3
Glee Club 3 2 Musical Clubs Show 3 2
Star 4 3 2 1 1 Stripe



DAVID McCAMPBELL
WEST PALM BEACH, FLORIDA
"Dave" "Mac"

ARTHUR COLLINS JONES
SABETHA, KANSAS
"Acy"

TO ATTEMPT to describe this personage in the short space allotted here is a difficult task and must necessarily be sketchy. To begin with, Mac hails from Florida and has never been able to acclimate himself to the rigors of Maryland winters—or summers. He and the roommate have fought a four year battle over the question: "Shall the windows be open or closed?"

In academics Mac hasn't always had the wind abaft the beam, so to speak, but in rough weather he proved himself to be a good sailor and one not easily lost in the academic sea.

In athletic fields of endeavor, Mac has had little or no difficulty in maintaining his superiority over others. For four years he has been the Navy's foremost fancy diver, and for those who appreciate this most difficult and graceful art he has provided many hours of delightful entertainment. In fact, he so delighted the judges upon one occasion that they crowned him intercollegiate champion. In addition to his diving, he has proven himself to be an outfielder of no mean ability.

Mac's heart is torn between two loves; one is Aphrodite, the other is Morpheus. Sometimes one has the upper hand, sometimes the other. He enjoys both to the fullest extent and is content with either.

Mac will always find life enjoyable because he has an amiable disposition, because he is a gentleman, and because he is an optimist.

Swimming 4 3 2 1 Baseball 4 1 N Club M.P.O.

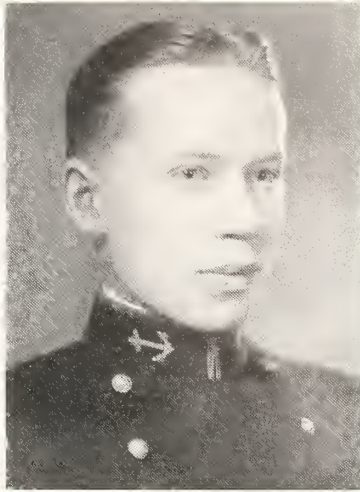
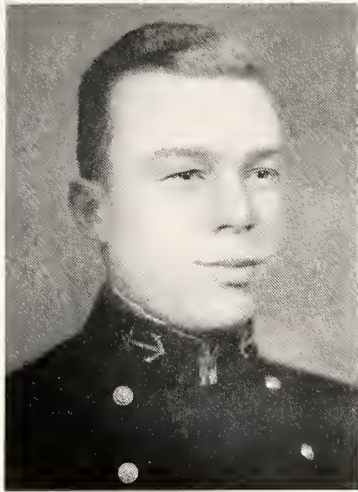
JUST when this tall and handsome son of the West reached the height of his career as a drugstore cowboy out in the beaming metropolis of Sabetha, he began to realize that in order to get anywhere in this world one must go places and do things. And so having just heard of the Revolutionary War—Sabetha is well out in the prairie, you know—and that our Nyvee had swamped the British at that most thrilling game of battleship chess, he decided to try his luck at this game which his namesake, John Paul, had made so famous.

He came to us ambitious and fresh, so much so that even the long and frequent drills of Plebe Summer made no material change in him. Right away he signed up as messenger boy for Bill Ingram and became so popular with the football squad that they elected him as their manager. He's managed to get along ever since.

Here's a man that puts more faith in attaining success by the use of good common sense than in any other way.

Acy actually slays the women which of course has made the author, his roommate, very jealous. He always seems to have been in love, all of which fits in very well with his theory that "the best defense is a good offense." In spite of this, however, he is desirous of getting married some time and making a home as well as a name for himself.

*Manager Plebe Football 4 Assistant Manager Football 3 2
Manager Football 1 Lucky Bag Staff Reception
Committee 3 N Club M.P.O.*



JAMES ROBINSON OGDEN

KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE

"Jimmy" "Sonny Boy" "Ogpu, the Wild Man"

OH, BOY, now that girl is really a little honey!" Jimmy's favorite pastime is looking over the pages of the society sections of every Knoxville newspaper. Needless to say, this little man hails from that town, and when he joined the Navy Knoxville lost a good man—ask him, if you don't think it is true. The pastime for which he is famous, coupled with numerous "affaires du coeur," give definite proof of his status as an A-1 "snake."

Perhaps the most fascinating thing about Sonny Boy is his ability to argue on either sensible or nonsensible questions. Bring up any subject, and before you have said thirty words smiling Jimmy has already thought out a logical argument, with which he can easily show you where you're wrong.

He likes to experiment. If you see a flash in the Juice lab, you know Jimmy is finding out what happens when you do this and so. He can be found nearly any evening, seated on the floor, trying to determine why the "vic" does or does not run.

Although only a sandblower, he has seen action in five sports, in one of which, water polo, it's a pleasure to have him on your side. But then, it's a pleasure to have Jimmy around, anyway.

Water Polo 4 3 2 1 Tennis 3 Swimming 4
Class Football 2 1 1 P.O.

LOUIS JOHN MAJEWSKI

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

"Louie" "Moonshine"

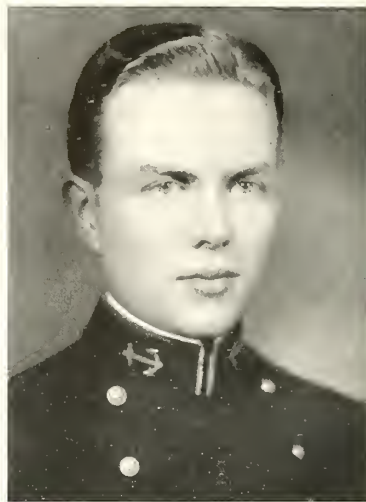
THE Third Battalion presents an interesting enigma in this fair haired placid appearing son of our nation's fastest shooting city. Louie is a most puzzling character because his countenance suggests the retiring type, yet on the contrary, he is a restless impulsive individual with a keen mind always set upon accomplishing some definite objective. No matter how trivial or how titanic his self-set task he throws himself into it with an unconquerable vigor.

In admiring his determination and ability to victimize his mental enemy we have often wondered why he hasn't directed it in a manner so as to gain the attention of the Regiment. It was there that Louie presented his retiring attitude inherent, as you guess, from that soothing pose at the top of this feeble attempt at description. Louie, as becomes sincere artists, abhors the roar of the crowd. He is a splendid and vigorous wrestler and an accomplished and interesting writer. However, he is an incorrigible rough-houser, specializing on anti-roommate sallies. Worse still he robs us of the riches of his pen by pouring them into missives to a very charming Baltimore girl. Louie, we can forgive you because you have the courage of your convictions and do not play the crowd. He knows what he wants to do and does it.

Louie's ambition is a pair of gold wings. He's gotten everything else he ever strove for. Why shouldn't we assure ourselves that he'll be a flying ensign.

Star 4 1 P.O.





HERBERT SAMUEL FULMER, JR.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

"Herb"

HERB hails from that famed old city in the center of our United States, the home of Budweiser. When one hears him carry on about the Cards, and their standing in the National League, there is no further doubt as to his podunk.

The environment of time spent in following the fistic game, while a "young feller," came to the front during his Youngster Year, and he succeeded in annexing an intercollegiate crown for his Alma Mater after three grand victories. At present, his ambition of carrying on to higher laurels in the sport is coupled with a desire to do some high flying before settling down.

Loves? Yes, as regular as the weeks come and go. Although he sinks before the scintillating gaze of a flaxen haired femme, red heads are held high in his esteem.

Regulations were the least of this tow head's worries. As a result, he has had his troubles with the Executive Department. Not a black "N" man, to be sure, but if there was such, he would be five striper of that famed organization, the escorts of Miss Springfield.

Herb is a chip off the old block—and what a block (from one who knows); and you can bet your bottom dollar that he will be batting 1000 when success comes sailing along his way.

Boxing 4 3 2 Track 4 2 P.O.

RICHARD THOMAS BLACK

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

"Dick" "Blackie"

AT LEAST one Hollywood miss realizes what her fair city lost, even though it may never have occurred to DeMille or Griffith, when Dick decided in favor of the brass buttons. Thus his childhood ambitions of becoming a movie man were fulfilled behind a camera gun on a P3M-1.

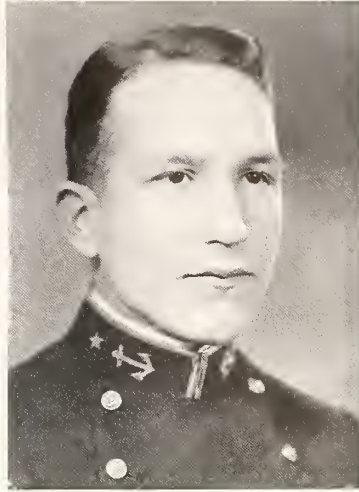
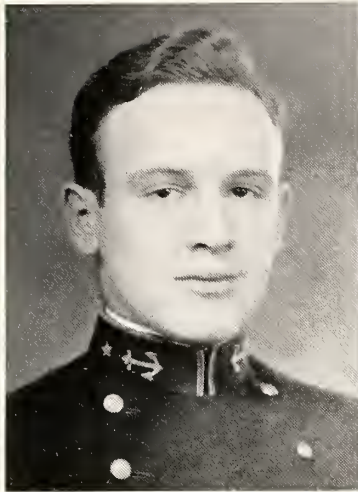
Looking at the bulletin board each week one realized that Joyce Kilmer and Dick had a great deal in common. Despite his disgust of the printings of the academic board the first three months of each term, the fourth month always saw him come out well ahead of the ac departments. Studies were not nearly as important as getting a car for Sep Leave.

Every Sunday afternoon was begun by dusting the blou and preparing for that eternal scrimmage at Carvel Hall. And did they like it! His boyhood environment was not slow in showing its effects.

Dick was restless as far as sports went. Plebe Year found him taking a hand at wrestling and Youngster Year he was on the boxing squad. Just the rudiments of these sports were sufficient, as his main idea was to get a good workout.

One well liked by his fellow man and greatly admired by the fair sex is something Dick will always be.

Wrestling 4 Boxing 3 Choir 4 3 2 1 Glee Club 2 1
Reception Committee 4 3 2 Musical Club
Show 2 1 2 P.O.



ROBERT BOWMAN MADDEN

SHARON, PENNSYLVANIA

"Bob"

LEAVING behind the puddler's pots and blast furnaces Bob burst into our midst one torrid day in June, '29, 'neath a mass of baggage, excitement, and perspiration to take the "Nyvee" over. And he didn't do badly at all. This fact was well substantiated by the first section sacks which he generally managed to have hung about his neck.

His chief interests seemed to be centered in waiting for the cry of "Fall in the mail detail" and the arrival of "Cosmo," "Collier's," and equally inspiring periodicals. He had a pronounced weakness for covers designed by Barclay, all of which credited him with an eagle eye for beauty in the form of woman. This was further amplified by his impetuous rushes each week to the Annapolis "opera house" to feast his eyes on Hollywood's best.

"Easy going," that's Bob, from a trooper in the "Czar's" ranks to a "savoir" in the furore of a nav P-work; a true friend to all, one who is ever considerate and always willing to lend a helping hand. "Uncle" is fortunate in having him for, above all his outstanding qualities, he is endowed with the knack of always getting the dope!

Lucky Bag Staff Star 4 3 2 1 2 Stripes

ROBERT MARTIN GIBBONS

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

"Marty" "Gibby"

WHEN Marty arrived in our midst from the Smoky City he decided to leave the fog behind and proceeded to see the stars shine—on his full dress blou. Even though the books were all printed wrong and the profs nearly always in error, he managed to overcome these handicaps and obtain the much sought after, but little realized, 3 4.

Even as great as were Gibby's attainments along the academic line, they were far outshone by his "Bing Crosbyness." There never existed a record that he couldn't imitate or surpass when he "got hot." His wives finally got a break when the Glee Club grabbed him and he did his practising somewhere other than in his room.

While not an individual star in athletics, Marty could always be found out plugging with the best of them. Little things like a broken nose or a split rib were just part of the game and didn't stop his interest at all.

Not the least of Marty's interests were the fair sex. While not a "snake" he was far from a "red mike."

When a friend was needed Marty was always there.

Lacrosse 4 3 Glee Club 2 1

Star 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.





WALTER HUGHES NEWTON, JR.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

"Newt" "Fig"

FROM Minneapolis, in the land of the Swedes, comes our Newt, not big and cotton topped but slim and dark. 'Tis rumored that he has masqueraded as an Indian guide for tourists, amongst the northern woods of his native state.

In due season he entered the portals of the University of Minnesota but deserted that institution in favor of the "Stone Hut" on the Severn. As a Plebe he starred in dramatic reproduction of the "Shooting of Dan McGrew" to the amusement of many a small, select gathering. Not greatly troubled by academics he usually managed to make Christmas leave and to turn in early, which, perhaps, helps him to lead the way over the hurdles out on the track.

With very little apparent effort Fig managed to hit the "pap" quite frequently and he has had more than a passing acquaintance with Miss Springfield.

Afflicted with "O.A.O.-itis," usually a brunette, he used to sigh soulfully over someone's picture and the sun always shines brighter when she came down.

Happy and carefree, he is always at the center of the gathering, and at the bottom of any prank played. Cheerful and generous and a prince of a companion Newt has made many friends and will make many more.

Track 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 Soccer 4 N Club
Choir 4 3 2 1 Glee Club 4 3 2 P O

RICHARD BARNETT DERICKSON, JR.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

"Dick" "Derickson"

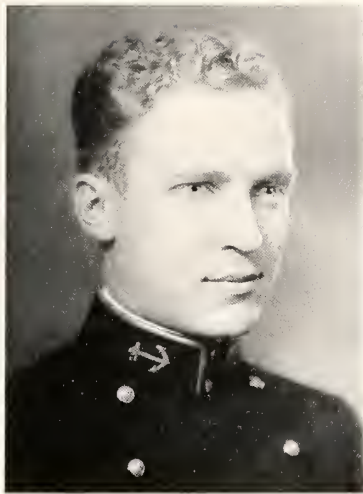
BORN in Alaska, Dick early acquired his thirst for travel and spent his first years globe trotting. Having lived and traveled during this time in all parts of the United States and the Orient he acquired a vast knowledge of different parts of the world and above all a desire to become a Naval Officer.

Although not especially studious he has managed to weather all academic obstacles easily enough and to stand high in any subject pertaining to the Navy except steam, which nearly was his Waterloo during Second Class Year.

Dick is not altogether concerned with the serious side of life. He is always in for a good time and where there is a good time there also is Dick with his good sense of humor and cheery personality. His social obligations are many and his one great weakness is the fair sex. In fact he was made for romance. Any Sunday he could be found dragging and we are glad to say his taste was good.

As a friend Dick rates high. He is a true pal to us in time of need and always will be. He will be a good addition to the service and a loyal shipmate always.

Crew 4 3 2 1 N Club Glee Club 4 3 2
Choir 4 3 2 1 M. P. O.



BERNARD MAX STREEN

ATTICA, INDIANA

"Smoke" "Strainer"

ALTHOUGH Smoke was born in wild and woolly Oklahoma, an early urge for the metropolitan atmosphere caused him to migrate to that cosmopolitan center of Indiana, Attica. Of his pre-academy days we know little. We delved into the past, but unfortunately (or perhaps fortunately) with little success as "Atticky" boasts no Winchell. However, we know there was a woman. In fact there may have been several for if there is any thing Smoke stars in it is dragging. It is certain though that whatever he did in the good ol' days he did well.

Some time in the dim past he conceived the idea of becoming a naval officer. Whether it was from early training, sailing boats in the bathtub or from the boy next door who was a five-striper is immaterial. Either way Navy got the break. The first taste of the military was received at Marion Institute. They must have done a good job because he has never had any trouble with the academics. In fact he is one of those who is always "bilging out"—out of the first section. Each spring finds him at the crew training table and he is rated as a good man both there and on the river.

Always ready to help a classmate whether it be in studies, taking a four-O blind drag, or lending that last two-bits, Smoke has made countless friends and will continue to do so out in the Fleet.

*Crew 4 3 2 1 Football 4 Chairman Hop
Committee 1 2 Stripes*

JOHN LLOYD PHILLIPS

LINDEN, VIRGINIA

"Phil" "Petah"

THERE isn't much at Northwestern College way up in Wisconsin to incite a longing for a sea going life. However, that's where Phil first felt the lust.

He made a step toward the military which, geographically speaking, brought him a little nearer salt water. V.P.I. didn't quite satisfy the urge though, so John took a bolder step and joined the Navy. At Prep School he polished up some previously acquired knowledge and then confidently took the final step—the one to Crabtown.

So well is he equipped, both mentally and physically, that there have been very few difficulties, if any, in his staying well above the water, except maybe in trying to find time to read all the current novels and magazines.

Phil has a few faults. For instance he couldn't see how anyone could be so "wooden" as his roommate and it was with the greatest delight that he continually informed said roommate of that fact. Another thing—he is quite willing to sacrifice a few hours sleep any night to talk about crew. He can't be blamed though. He was a valuable man to the squad.

John is going to be a big success, that is if he cans the women as well as he usually does. Some day he may settle down to an O.A.O. However, at present, he won't consider such limitations.

Football 4 Crew 4 3 2 1 N Club 2 P.O.





CARL TIEDEMAN
 SIOUX CITY, IOWA
 "Carl"

JAMES GEORGE KASTEIN
 WAUPUN, WISCONSIN
 "Jim"

ANOTHER one of the many who took advantage of the opportunity rather than one whose life-long ambition was the Naval profession, Carl arrived in our midst early in June in the summer of '29.

After the greater part of that first bewilderment (so well remembered by most of us) had disappeared, he commenced to display a little interest in his surroundings.

Although not inclined to any great extent toward athletics, he is decidedly not a member of the Radiator Club, spending most of the winter afternoons in Mahan Hall as a member of the Masquerader's cast.

Although not exceptionally savvy, he has managed to keep several jumps ahead of the academic board by dint of many long and laborious hours with his books.

He seldom drags and then usually to help out a friend or a roommate. His idiosyncrasies (vices would probably be the better word) are limited to two: punning, and no soap jokes. These he still retains in spite of sarcastic comments and disparaging remarks received in return for his witticisms.

All in all, while rather quiet, unassuming, and not especially outstanding, he's a person whom one is more than glad to acknowledge as a friend.

*Masqueraders 3 2 1 Masqueraders' Director 1
 Pep Committee 1 1 P.O.*

WHEN Jim decided to come to Uncle Sam's Naval Academy the City of Waupun could not have realized just how good a man they were sending to represent Wisconsin in that so-called "picked group of the nation," the Regiment of Midshipmen. He is one of those tall silent kind and is exceedingly popular both in and out of the Regiment.

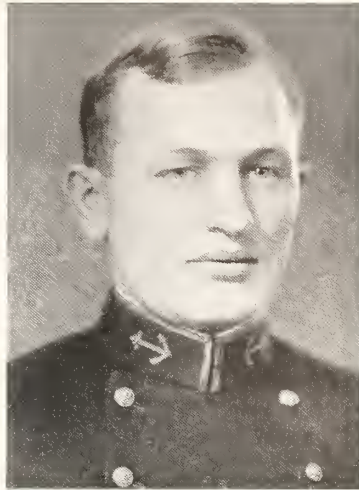
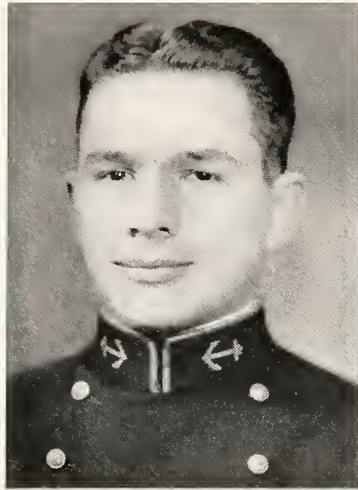
Jim never had to worry much about the academics so he took things rather easy and didn't let them trouble him too much. Any time a good magazine was around it usually took precedence over an ordnance or steam book, yet somehow whenever grades were posted Jim was right in the money, which proved he must have been on hand with the goods when called for.

He was a fine plebe and learned quickly just what this Navy is and what it required of him. He was one of those the upperclassman admired silently as a real man.

Occasionally, yet very seldom, Jim "flew off the handle" but then even the best of men would do that if three pestering roommates started working on him. Anyway, dear reader, you can put this down where it will stay, Jim Kastein is a mighty fine fellow and a good friend to have.

*Basketball 4 3 2 1 Track 4 3 2 1
 N Club 1 P.O.*





ALBERT GEORGE PELLING

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

"Al" "Bosco"

RALPH MARBLE PRAY

CHULA VISTA, CALIFORNIA

"Bub" "Chico"

IT'S a far cry from sunny San Diego to the confines of Bancroft Hall, but Al will admit without much urging, that he hails from the Golden State. He was not long in joining the regular Navy, ostensibly to see the world; but strangely enough, the summer of '29 found him knocking at the gates with the rest of us and signing the document which gave his services to the country as long as the President chose to accept them.

Bosco has never been conquered by academics, although he has been pushed enough to make the competition interesting. Most of the final "trees" found him several jumps ahead.

His interest in the fairer sex has been what you might call transitory, yet there was never a hop that didn't find him on hand, either alone or accompanied.

If you were to catalog Al, the last thing you could call him would be a member of the renowned "Radiator Club." He spent his week days working out at water polo, diving or crew; and Sunday afternoons always found him helping out the class or company in competitive athletics.

Whether his future lies in the Service or on the outside, Al will always be known as hard working, dependable, and sincere.

Crew 4 3 2 Class Swimming 2 1 Class Water Polo 1
Football 4 3 Swimming 1 2 P.O.

ONE sunny afternoon Ralph decided that the life of a Chula Vista rancher was too tame for him and that a naval career would be more suitable to his temperament. Whereupon he packed his bag and came East to join us on the Severn.

Ralph has done unusually well in everything from athletics to academics. He has managed to retain a high position academically without cutting in too much on his "outside reading." He has even found time to impart his knowledge to others when the occasion demanded. In athletics, he proved that oft repeated statement that, "you can't keep a good man down"—at least, on the football field you can't. He rose from a third string center to a first string end and did it in spite of the fact that everyone else on the team outweighed him at least ten pounds. Hard work and fight are his outstanding characteristics. Those who have met him in the ring can confirm the latter.

Ralph has the reputation of a "red mike," is always present at "bull sessions," wears woolen socks and treasures a smelly pipe which he uses only when not in training. He is of the type who grows on you and so, after four years, he has won many lifelong friends.

Football 4 3 2 1 Boxing 4 3 2 N Club 2 P.O.



JAMES JOHN VAUGHAN

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

"Jimmy" "Jig Jig"

JIMMIE is a likeable chap and easy to get along with. Comes from the capital of Illinois and always has a good word to put up for either the city or the state. He is known to most of us perhaps as one who always has a few good novels on hand.

As to sports, he has a long record behind him. Those of us who knew him out in the fleet before he came here are sorry that he didn't try boxing here, but he chose wrestling and has stuck to it. For two years he had to be satisfied to be Danny Goodman's partner during the week and an on-looker during the meets. In the fall he kept in condition with class football and was a very distinct aid in spite of his being a sandblower.

Hops did not interest him much and his interest in girls has been purely local as far as we have been able to determine. Movies and shows he never missed, and invariably played bridge on the train to and from football games.

Jimmie is well-known and well liked by those who know him. Need more be said?

Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Class Football 3 2 1

2 P.O.

RANDOLPH GRANT PYLE

JEROME, IDAHO

"Randy"

THE call of the sea carries far, even to Idaho. Randy came to us bringing the qualities of a true Westerner. He is a philosopher who takes life as he finds it and never lets it worry him for long.

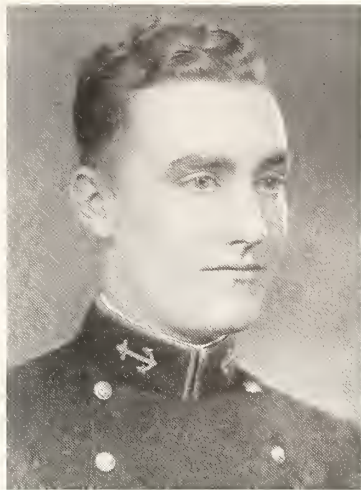
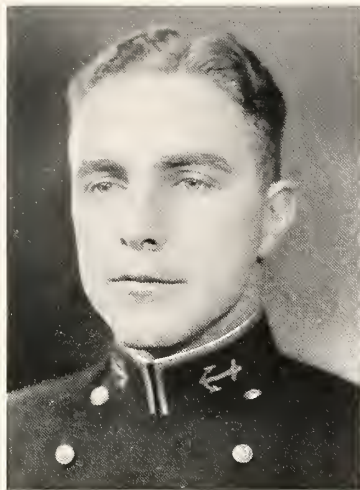
Unlike most of us, he is really a good sailor, and is never happier than with his hand on the tiller and a pipe in his mouth. His chief diversions are threefold: talking, listening, and writing letters—but the greatest of these is talking. Randy is a born follower of the "tall story." He has won the reputation of a later day Munchausen, and holds the field against all comers.

In his lighter moments, good music or a good book may keep him busy. By "good" we mean just that—for Randy enjoys the classics of both literature and music. However, the chances are more than even that, instead, he will have a letter to write. For Randy, though strong in many things, falls easily before the feminine. He surrendered long ago to a coalition of Plebe Year, June Week and "the sweetest girl."

We have roamed together in Hamburg, we've caught salmon together in Scotland and we've argued all over the world. Randy has proved himself a good sport, and gentleman, and a real friend.

2 P.O.





HAROLD ALEXANDER MacDONALD

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

"Mac" "Chummie"

JUST a volunteer from the anthracite belt, Mac joined the Navy when he saw the depression approaching. However, this was not prompted by a trend toward laziness, for he has been active in various fields, athletic and social. Each year he was a plunging, scrappy halfback on the soccer team and in the attack at lacrosse. Despite his having won an N in the latter sport, he played regularly in every scrimmage at Carvel for three years.

As frank evidence of his popularity with his classmates, Chummie was elected to the Ring Committee and Pep Committee and served his class well.

Despite his love for the sleeping machine, he has kept his class standing in the upper circle. His ready wit and humor have added to many rainy afternoon sessions, and make him an excellent member on any party.

His ambition is to become an aviator. Several of us remember a certain stunt flight at Mitchell Field in which Mac was a passenger. Upon returning to earth, although slightly shaken up, he was heard earnestly attempting to persuade the pilot to take him in an outside loop, and let him bail out in the middle of it.

He will be a welcome addition to the Fleet. May he have happy landings!

Ring Committee Pep Committee Lacrosse 4 3 2
Soccer 4 3 2 N Club 3 Stripes

PHILIP WEAVER GARNETT

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Phil" "Wee"

AFTER being a big man on the campus at Western High and Schad's the pride of the house of Garnett glided easily but dominantly into the same role where Severn meets the tide. Though Weaver has found a multitude of avenues for diversion and for making himself a distinguished member of our class, it can't be said that he is a man of many moods. On the contrary he approaches the ideal for constancy.

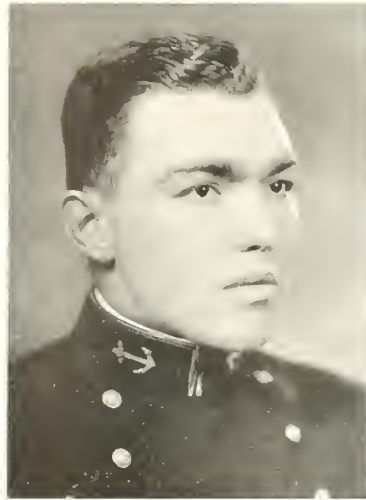
He is perpetually happy, energetic, cooperative and admirable. Though so many of us have permitted our best natures to be warped by the rains of misfortune, Weaver has been endowed with the ability to sing in the rain. "Life is like that," says Phil and he continues to smile or even become hilarious when the rest of us drag up our shrouds and bury ourselves in gloom.

After lending the Academy one of its one woman acts for two years, Weaver decided that impartiality should be his keynote henceforward. Second Class and First Class Years evolved the smoothie Weaver and his address book was appended several times by casualties from the concrete runway at Dahlgren and the wooden ways at Carvel.

Sincere, affable and capable, Phil is "all Navy."

Crest Committee Lacrosse 4
Cheer-leader 1 C.P.O.





JOHN EDWARD WALSH, JR.
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA
"Jack" "Thug"

HAILING from the City of Brotherly Love, Jack in his four years at the Academy has carried on the noble traditions of William Penn. Active in athletics and non-scholastic work, Thug has turned in an enviable record of how to spend four years at the Academy.

The fight with academics has offered no little opposition to Jack's ambitions, but never daunted, he has surmounted all obstacles and, by perseverance, has maintained his head above the academic sea, in spite of the multitude of hours put on outside activities.

A sunny disposition and the ability to make friends have made Jack a valued member of our class and have helped to make our lives a little more cheerful. As a lover, Jack can be reckoned among the most faithful. Almost every night after chow, he headed the line in the nightly rush for the phone booths. The Washington operator came to know his voice and the number required from years of practice.

Any attempt to give in detail Jack's personality, ability and what not, would be far too lengthy for this epistle. We can only say that "it is beyond the scope of this book." We know that Jack will be a welcome addition to the Fleet or to the outside, whichever he chooses.

Soccer 4 3 2 Boxing 4 Lacrosse 4 3 2 Lucky Bag Staff
Log Staff 4 3 2 1 Goatkeeper 1 Christmas
Card Committee 2 Stripes

THOMAS ALBERT LONG
SUNNYVALE, CALIFORNIA
"Tommy"

WHEN Tommy Long left Sunnyvale, it was such a great loss to the villagers that the Navy Department had to make amends by giving them the new super-dirigible base. Their loss was our gain, however, for Tommy is even more than a native son.

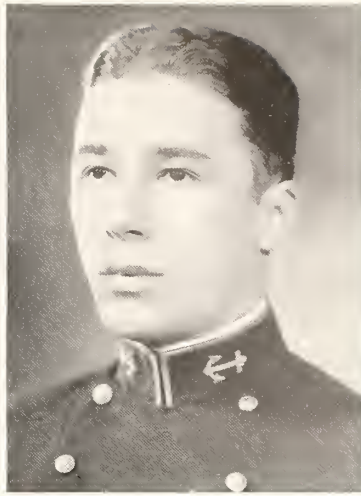
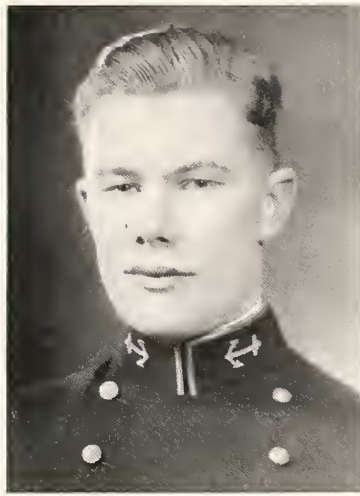
A permanently bad knee has kept him from doing much athletically, but in other directions he has gone far.

Elected head cheerleader (which in this man's Navy is no mean job), he spent many months in solid work, so that he could do "flip-flops" and "back-breakers" with the best of them. Leading cheers at minor events during Second Class Year, and later taking charge of the main show, Tommy has coxswained the Navy spirit successfully and well.

In his lighter moments he often allowed his thoughts to stray to Baltimore. Most week-ends, however, found that unnecessary as "the girl" then was usually right here in town.

With his cheer leading, with his studies, with a few good books and the monthly "Cosmo," and lastly, with his girl, his time has been well spent. To the world at large may we present Tommy Long—the great American lover—but most of all, a real man and a true friend.

Masqueraders 3 Head Cheer-leader 1 Pep Committee 2 1
Musical Club 1 2 P.O.



HAROLD FRANK CHRIST

GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN

"Gil Blas" "Gees"

HE IS known as Gees, Gil Blas, and sometimes Harold. He hails from a place in Wisconsin called Green Bay, at the terminal of a very famous canal and he is very home loving. When reading the "Gazette" from home, he is oblivious of his surroundings.

He sleeps with a reefer over his feet no matter how warm it is and he always likes the windows closed. He spends twenty minutes at the wash basin every morning, and when with us here always worried about whether or not he would hit the pap.

He is mean to the women, he loves them all on first sight, and then gets used to them. He would like to fall in love permanently but somehow it just isn't in him.

Talk to him about science, philosophy, religion, education, or any other subject and you'll have to repeat things twice. Mention Carvel Hall and he can tell you, at any time of the week, the number of hours till the next tea-dance.

He says he will never be an aviator because he hates high altitudes.

Assistant Manager Football 4 3 2 Reception Committee 3 2 1
Radio Club 4 1 P.O.

JAMES ROCKWELL

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO

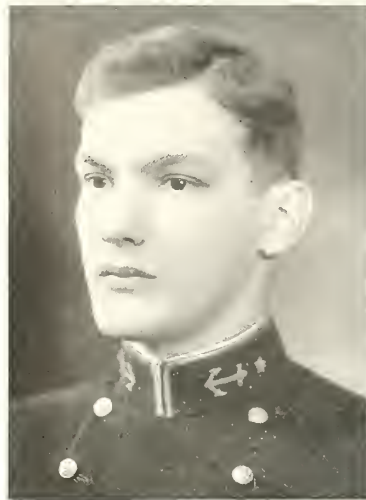
"Rockie" "Chico"

THIS young man who is best known as Rockie though occasionally as Chico, claims his port of origin to be Porto Rico. He brought with him those characteristics which made Spain so popular, and, in consequence, is quite a ladies' man. His success in these lines has won for him the title, "The Great Lover." He trained diligently for all hops with a regular schedule at the local hostelry. Every year was leap year for him—he hasn't missed yet. The localities from which his ladies come vary greatly—ranging from New York and Philadelphia to Washington and Crabtown. Like a true Southern gentleman, he prefers blondes, brunettes, and red-heads. Although he vigorously denied any love affair, we know that someone wore his miniature.

He always took great pleasure in spending week-ends as they should be spent. His one great weakness was arguing with the pros—which was undoubtedly reason for the "trees" he "hit." His favorite pastime was throwing chairs and doing eccentric dances. Believing himself to be a big he-man he once resorted to boxing, but in the course of the bouts let his thoughts wander back to the last week-end. Gracious, how that man can clinch! He keeps statistics on the laundry—he saves the fiber collar buttons. His vocabulary is astounding. His standby of several fifty-cent words has won many an argument.

Water Polo 4 3 1 2 P.O.





CHARLES AUGUST CURTZE

ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA

"Charlie"

REMEMBER who won the company sailing races back in Plebe Summer? All good sailors aren't "saviors" but just to see how Charlie hits the academics is proof enough that a practical mind and a desire for nautical knowledge can keep a man in the top sections for four years. His ruling passion is not in books—oh no! Remember those Sunday afternoons when you showed your drag the gym? And didn't she want to know who the cute, curly headed boy with the broad shoulders was? There was Charlie spending Sunday afternoons practicing those giant swings that helped make him an inter-collegiate champion in gymnastics.

Along with his physical strength, Charlie has a strength of character and variety of interests that make him an interesting conversationalist. To us he has been a respected authority at all "bull sessions" and the man to make leave with in any port. Charlie always knows where to go and what to do.

Although you might not think so, the ladies don't bother Charlie a great deal, but that does not mean that they do not try. He has an attitude that many of the rest of us would like to be able to imitate.

Charlie is one of those individuals for whom it is unnecessary to predict a successful future; those who know him take it for granted. We wish him enjoyment along the way.

Gymnastics 4 3 2 1 Track 4 3 1 Crest Committee
Ring Committee Hop Committee 3 2 3 Stripes

LOUIS HATHAWAY ALBISTON

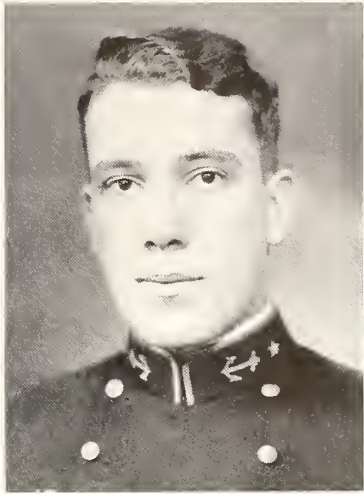
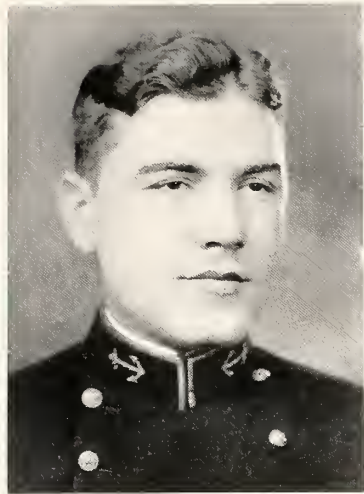
PAWTUCKET, RHODE ISLAND

"Louie" "Eight Ball" "Albie"

THIS flaxen haired son of Rhode Island came to us from M.I.T. After drawing whisk broom and strong box he wended his way through the maze of corridors that is Bancroft Hall and was confronted with the problem of how to get all of his gear into the one small locker; his college training stood him in good stead and he sent the surplus to the laundry. Louie soon acclimated himself and by the time the academic year rolled around he was an old salt. One of the few of us that had not left a little girl back home, Louie, not to be outdone, soon acquired several, always averring that there's safety in numbers. He seldom drags but is generally found in the stag line at all the Hops and judging from the boxes that he receives from Baltimore and vicinity, he must have a pretty smooth line. Louie was the first man in the class of 1933 to have the class seal tattooed upon his broad chest. Tiffany designed the stencil and "Sailor Yulee" did the job. A student of note and a linguist of no mean ability, Louie speaks French and Spanish fluently and has mastered Portuguese in his spare time. His stock of stories has never been known to become exhausted at any one sitting. He possesses a keen sense of humor and has been the center of many a long winter evening's "bull session." Louie has carved a niche in the hearts of us all; hats off to a man whom we all respect and are proud to call our friend.

Crew 3 Class Water Polo 3 Class Swimming 2
Juice Gang 3 2 Radio Club 1 2 P.O.





HAROLD JOHN VONWELLER

ALBANY, GEORGIA

"Von" "Georgia"

VON was born a "snake," a breaker of hearts. He is the delight of doting mammas; patronizing pappas pronounce him a fine young man; and an English instructor once said that he had the most liquid line of loquacity ever known to flow in a Plebe public speaking class. Sunday evenings he sits, chair tilted back, feet on the table, swapping stories and going one better, the wildest tale of any cruise. His power as a raconteur is that of the Ancient Mariner and no one has ever caught him up on one of those tall stories yet. But who wants to? His yarns are too good to doubt.

During his Plebe Year Von made the goal that saved the Navy record of never seeing its Plebe lacrosse team suffer defeat. However, after the "Dago" Department decided that he should leave '32 to join us, athletics have had to yield him up to fields of academic endeavor in which he has risen to a standing well above mediocrity.

Von is a polished gentleman, deeply versed in the art of social intercourse and a loyal and sympathetic friend.

Football 4 Lacrosse 4 Boxing 4 Class Lacrosse 3 2 1
Class Supper Committee Ring Dance Committee
June Ball Committee Manager Cut Exchange 1
Log Board 1 2 Stripes

JOSEPH HUNT BOURLAND

CLARENDON, TEXAS

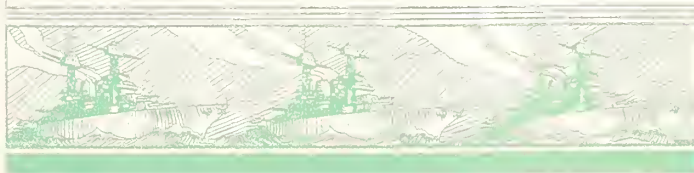
"Joe"

JOE hails from the wilds of the Texas Panhandle where his boyhood days were spent in the embrace of the great open spaces. Mother Nature proved to be a very adept teacher for Joe, which is perhaps one of the reasons why he can always be found at the head of his class. After graduation from high school and a year's intensive and successful study in mechanical engineering at Texas A. & M., Joe yielded to the call of the sea.

His slow manner of speech is apt to conceal, at first meeting, the eager and active spirit that lies beneath. Crew was the outlet for his energies until the *Lucky Bag* demanded his time. With a pleasing personality and a ready sense of humor, Joe always has a good audience for his stories, and he's never too busy to listen. As for the ladies, he says he hasn't time to worry about them, but he can always be found counting the days until his next trip to Westfield, New Jersey.

In his spare time he reads a great deal. He enjoys seeing a good movie and dislikes bridge. He's a true friend and a real classmate and all of us who know him predict a great future for the lad!

Company Representative 3 2 Christmas Card Committee 1
Business Manager *Lucky Bag* 5 Stripes





ARCHIE TAYLOR WRIGHT, JR.

ELDORADO, TEXAS

"Wildcat" "Brute" "Little Feller"

APPEARANCES are deceiving. Texas, "The Mother of Giants," has produced a man whose size is the least part of himself. Perhaps the most striking of all his characteristics is his energy. This early asserted itself, and Brute is the proud possessor of seven "E's" from his native high school, including everything from football to tennis.

The gypsy blood began to assert itself and next we found Brute in Texas A. & M. Here, from his first title of "Fish," he decided that something must be done about the denizens of the deep, and so the seed which brought him here was planted.

While here he specialized in boxing and put some time on tennis and baseball. For women he has had no time. To Archie anything under five feet is a "forty"; anything over, a "brick." He'd rather be an active participant in a bull-session than delve into the complexities of steam, and always has a pet story on tap. His consuming ambition is a brunette, a junior, a fireplace, and his own private cellar.

After knowing Brute we can easily understand the spirit of the defenders of the Alamo, and we are proud to call him a friend.

Boxing 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 Baseball 4 2 Stripes

ALBERT EARL EDWARDS

RENO, NEVADA

"Al" "Butch"

HE HAILS from roaring Reno and discredits the reputation of his native city by asking if it is improper to face facts squarely and lose no time in action. He too makes his decisions quickly and follows them through in a heated manner.

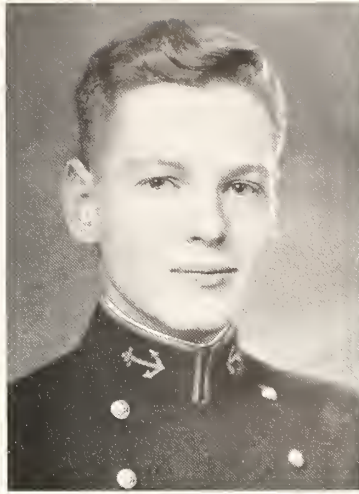
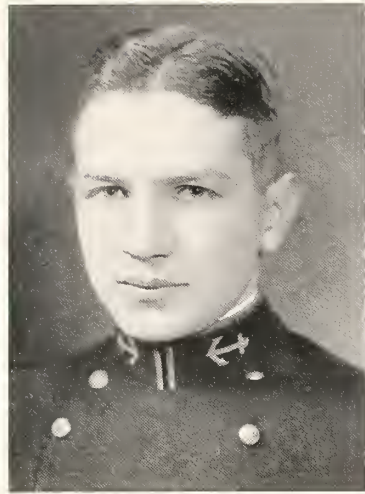
While a Frosh at the University of Nevada someone told him that electrical engineering was elementary compared to the intricacies of a Ford range keeper. Al accepted it as a challenge and is now wearing stars on his collar.

After study hour, or perhaps during it, he can be found in a bridge game, bull session, at the movies, or telling umpires what he thinks of them. He says he's lucky in bridge and, as he tells it, was very fortunate on one occasion. He hoisted the bid to six, held nothing, and only went down three. His ambition is to be set only one trick. Ask him about the bucket brigade he organized on Youngster Cruise. He is usually deeply interested in some new love but never finds one that holds his affection long.

On the whole he is a little fiery, a little emotional, and very human.

Who are you in love with now, Al?

Ring Dance Committee 2 Star 3 2 1 M.P.O.



LAWRENCE ROBERT NEVILLE

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

"Larry"

AFTER seeing America from Maine to California and Washington to Florida, as many Navy Juniors do, Larry decided to spend four years at the Academy getting ready to see the world. Math and steam tried to stretch his confinement to five years, but when a mark was needed, diligent study secured it for him.

He has quite a way with the ladies, loving them all but none in particular. On Sunday afternoons he could usually be found at the informal at Carvel. When duty kept him from a hop, Plebes stood from under for a week.

During the winter season Larry spent the afternoons working out in the swimming pool. Although a swimmer worthy of a block N, he was handicapped by academics.

He possesses a knack of making friends and a personality that keeps them. He is ready for a good time at any place and at any time. He gets as much enjoyment out of life as possible and, unless absolutely necessary, he never let a little study interfere with Collier's, Liberty, or Cosmo. Some of his reading has been of the more serious type, historical subjects and biographies predominating.

A loyal pal and the best friend a person can have. That's Larry.

Swimming 4 3 2 Reception Committee 3 2 1 1 P.O

JOSEPH FRANCIS ENRIGHT

BISMARCK, NORTH DAKOTA

"Joe"

THOUGH hailing from North Dakota, Joe couldn't see himself remaining a midwestern landlubber all his life, so he entered the Academy after a year's preparation in San Francisco. He must have received a good foundation there in sunny California, for the academics never gave him much trouble with the possible exception of "Dago." For some of his classmates, who were less adept at keeping off the "trees" he has been a constant source of help.

Many of the fairer sex have been attracted by Joe's lightly freckled countenance and wide grin, but what is more important is the number of friends he has made among his classmates and shipmates. His dependability, unfailing good humor, and generosity have turned the trick. These same qualities, along with his love of the Service, will make him a fine officer.

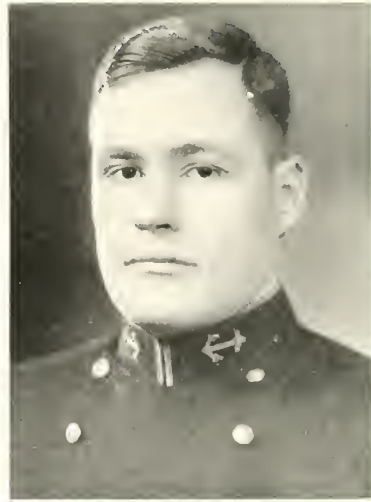
During his sojourn here no particular branch of athletics has claimed him. Class lacrosse Plebe Year, B-squad basketball Youngster Year, and a good game of tennis any time give a partial indication of his athletic interests.

Steady going is perhaps the best way to describe Joe, and at the same time fun loving and amiable.

"Come in and have a cigarette."

Class Lacrosse 4 3 Reception Committee 3
Lucky Bag Staff C.P.O.





ELMER CECIL LONG

CHAMPAIGN, ILLINOIS

"Spike" "Shorty"

ON THAT hot Plebe Summer day, when Spike doffed his individuality and became one of us, we welcomed him for his genial manner and ready smile. Since that time, the many of us who have probed behind that smile have found there a friend of the first water.

As an old crony of our own Hamilton M. Webb—the other "Spike,"—he was all set for four winters of leather-pushing; but Plebe math slipped in a hard one to the short ribs before he could get underway. However, having disposed of math, he spotted the boys two seasons and started in again Second Class Year. Attacking athletics and academics with equal earnestness, he has neither given nor asked quarter; and hard work, says Spike, is great for the appetite—which, in this case bears no relation to the displacement.

His being a confirmed "red mike" makes it difficult to account for the flood of letters, candy, and cakes that invariably followed his return from leave.

"Who left that shower running? You birds need a nurse." Always the disciplinarian, that's Spike. With a high regard for his chosen career and an earnest ambition to succeed in it, Spike will be a "4.0" shipmate and an officer of the best sort.

Boxing 3 2 2 P.O.

ISTHMIAN LOVOYA POWELL

MOBILE, ALABAMA

"Jefe" "Country" "Ishmal"

THE premier definition of a "red mike" personified; that's Jefe. He's a man's man, sea-going as can be and one of Tecumseh's first line cohorts. But, Isthmian does not rely upon the grace of the "God of the 2.5" alone. He is a twenty mule team plugger, ask anybody, and he is a wizard at "pulling sar." Where others gave up in despair, Jefe tied a knot and hung on.

Mobile claims Chief as its own. In fact, Jefe's prime ambition is to settle down in Mobile where he can sit on the verandah on moonlit nights and listen to the darkies "a-hummin' and a'strummin'" as only Alabama darkies can.

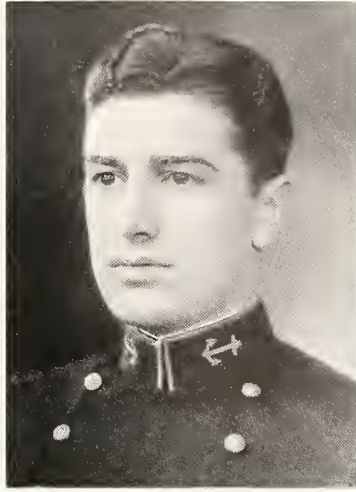
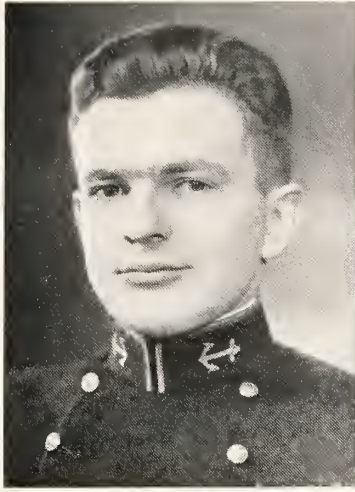
Some say they would "walk a mile for a Camel" but Jefe would walk, yea run, five miles for a friend's sake. Behind that hard-boiled countenance of his there abides a warm and kindly heart.

Chief loves cigars, reads Kipling, and likes to hear Kate Smith bring the moon over the mountain.

We can't say exactly where Jefe is headed, now that his Naval Academy career has come to an end, but that he will get along, we have no doubt. He has a quiet and unassuming way of minding his own business while many of the rest of us "kibitz" away our time. We've heard that that's what it takes.

We're all for you, Jefe.

Boxing 4 3 2 1 Football 4 3 2 2 P.O.



CARTER LOWE BENNETT

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

"Bony" "Baron"

SQUADS east and west," and then we were scattered far and wide, but there is one we can never forget. His efforts extended in so many directions that a true picture of him can hardly be drawn in a short biography.

A ready smile proved that his only worry was the amount available, but in spite of his financial troubles he managed to attend all hops and tea fights. His presence at these functions undoubtedly proved to be the bane of many a young lady's existence, for alas, his affections were subject to change without notice.

Bony seldom hurried. One of his well remembered phrases was "Tell them I'll be there" and he usually was on time. As one of the gifted few he gained the coveted velvet with little effort, and then turned to help the wooden.

Although he had no desire for athletic honors, he was always ready to lend a hand where possible and he contributed to the old Navy fight through his work and loyal support.

He is a true friend and classmate whom we would all like to have as a shipmate on every cruise.

More power to you, Carter.

- Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Assistant Lacrosse Manager 4
- Class Lacrosse 3 Reception Committee 3 2 1
- Quarter-deck Society 2 1 Lucky Bag
- Staff 2 1 2 Stripes

FRANCIS JOSEPH LUCIEN BLOUIN

WHITINSVILLE, MASSACHUSETTS

"Champ" "Ferdinand-Jupiter" "Blouey"

NEW ENGLANDER, of course, from a place known as Whitinsville, Massachusetts. For any real dope on the literary center of the United States see Champ.

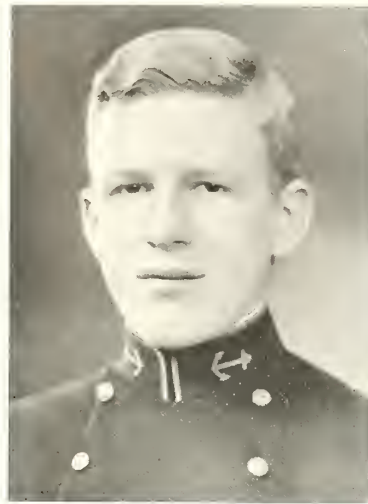
Champ arrived at the Naval Academy after a successful year at Worcester Tech and ever since then he has been pushing along in the good old Navy fashion with his eye on the Navy, not just on the line, but also on the ranks of the sky-fighters. Plebe Year held no terrors for him and Youngster Year was just an easy life but, of course, it didn't compare with good old Second Class Summer.

Champ is right there when it comes to athletics. His talents are not confined to track and cross country, but they extend also to basketball where he spends his time during the fall. He has won his numerals in basketball and his N in track and cross country. We won't attempt to enumerate his other numeral awards; all you have to do is glance at the back of his bathrobe.

Before it is forgotten, mention must be made of the femmes. Blouey shakes a wicked hoof and with all of his other talents the femmes can't resist. That might be a rather touchy subject but the Champ always manages to get to all the hops with an attractive femme.

By the way, if you ever want any dope on just how to get a good tan Second Class Summer, drop in and ask the Champ. He knows from experience that the roof is an excellent place but it is just too bad when the D.O's begin patrolling the gutters.

- Cross Country 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 Track 4 3 2 1
- Basketball 4 2 P.O.



RICHARD LANE
FALLS CHURCH, VIRGINIA
"Dick" "Ike"

HAVING seen the Service throughout the early part of his life, Dick selected the Academy as his place of higher learning.

He had no academic worries. At times he claimed that he was "out for blood" in studies, and once in a year his name might grace a weekly tree.

In athletics he divided his attention among wrestling, tennis, and class football. On free Saturdays he took care of visiting teams as a member of the Reception Committee.

He never missed a hop if he could help it and frequently he came with a young maiden on his arm. When not "snaking" Dick derived immense enjoyment out of "looking them over" from the side lines. Ask him to give you the "low-down" about Washington femmes and on how girls in general should be handled.

Tenacious? Try to effect a change in what he holds to and you will find it useless. The hopelessness of arguing with him is disconcerting. Practical and thrifty? Sometimes you will discover him deeply involved in the pros and cons of a nickel purchase at Woolworth's.

Quite a bit of the active Celt is in his make-up. He enjoys sleep and indulges in some "caulking" on rainy Sundays. Music, current events, and books find him their patron in his quieter hours.

He is a real friend.

*Class Football 3 Wrestling 3 2 1 Tennis 4 2 1
Radio Club 1 Quarter-deck Society 1
Reception Committee 3 2 1 1 P.O.*

GEORGE MARVIN PRICE
LIVE OAK, FLORIDA
"Alligator" "Precio"

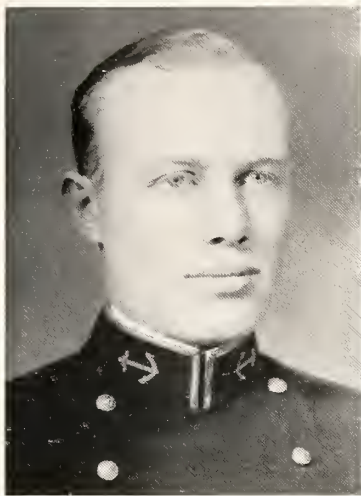
FRUIT!" exclaimed our hero triumphantly, and with such a declaration of contempt, juice, ordnance, or whatever it may be, was discarded in favor of Cosmo. On the infrequent occasions when the old 2.5 came out ahead, it took Alligator as much as half the study period to get the dope on a lesson. All in all, he is a natural "savior."

Is he a "snake"? Gather around girls and listen to this. Precio was always willing to take a chance on a blind drag. The worst of it is that they invariably turned out well. Up until Second Class Year, he favored the fair sex on leave only, but after that time he was much more considerate. Form the line to the right, please!

Is he an athlete? Well, rather. If you want to know for sure, ask anyone who used to wander over to the soccer field during fall afternoons. His abilities were not confined to soccer alone.

Alligator aspires to be either an aviator or a cit, preferably the former. If he's to be an aviator, he'll go to Pensacola, while if he turns out to be a cit, it's Florida too, so what's the difference? Incidentally, a Florida complex coupled with a tendency to burst into song constitutes his foremost failing. Optimistic, spontaneous, always ready for a bull session—that's Alligator.

Soccer 4 3 2 1 N Club 2 P.O.



ROBERT E. WATKINS

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO

"Bob" "Swede" "Kewpie"

HERE'S another product of the rolling prairies and the snow-capped mountains of the West. He hails from Basin, Wyoming, and as far as we know, his home town must be quite proud of him. We are. And we agree that if he is a sample of the manhood they breed out there, it must be a darn fine place.

Bob has an enviable capacity for hard work tempered by an equally ready capacity for play. But there is a definite time and place for each, a fact of which Bob never loses sight. Study call usually found him hard at work and then he brooked no interference. Heaven help the man who dropped in for a quiet bull-session when Bob had decided to find out just what made certain wheels go around! At all other times he was courtesy itself and would much prefer to be offended than offend.

Bob is also a "snake" among "snakes," and as such could be found any Sunday afternoon giving the sweet young things at Carvel Hall those heart throbs so necessary to feminine existence. He is tall, blond and handsome, with an apple in his cheeks and a straightforward look in his blue eyes. He is, in fact, a veritable young Lochinvar who detests his sobriquet of Swede.

His ready wit, steadfast spirit and thoughtful nature have made him the best of rommates and the truest of friends.

2 P.O.

RUFUS LACKLAND TAYLOR, JR.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

"Rufe"

SAINT LOUIS lost a very personable young man when Rufus Taylor, Jr., decided that a naval career should be his. After making his decision, Rufus attended Hall's War College in Columbia, Missouri, in order to prepare for the great struggle against time. He found no trouble with the entrance examinations and, at the appointed hour, entered the gates of the Academy grimly determined to weather the four year storm.

Rufe is extremely interested in a sea-going life. He loves to sail, and the cruises proved a source of great joy, as they enabled him to become familiar with the practical side of the sea. One of his acquirements most expressive of the sea is his eagle, and if you think he isn't proud of it, just ask him.

The Academic Department gave Rufe a few thrills during the progress of the strife, but each time the situation became acute, he buckled down to work in a fashion that could not be defeated.

Rufe has an exceptionally keen sense of humor—a fact that led him to revel in the quaint bull sessions heard about the hall. He has a very direct way of expressing himself, and never hesitates to give his exact views about the subject under discussion or of the person to whom he is speaking. He is a true friend and an honest enemy.

Soccer 4 Company Soccer 4 3
Baseball 4 2 P.O.



RICHARD CLARKE GAZLAY

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

"Dick" "Gaz"

VERY hot day in July, a late train, and an overdue candidate are facts incident to the introduction of Dick in the ways of the Navy. As he hailed from Chicago he wasn't quite sure whether he'd like it or not, fearing a rather tame time was in store.

Hurdling Plebe Year with the best and at the same time showing the Steam Department how their drawings should be made, he skidded slightly on youngster calculus and found the sea rather rough in and about Differential Equations. However, undaunted by the spectre of the "Xmas" tree hanging over him, his proud boast is that he's "made 'em all." And this may be freely interpreted, for the handsome boy claimed most of the dainty epistles that were delivered to his room.

Smitten by Cupid early in Youngster Year, he managed to gather all forces and effect an escape; so, he lives to tell others of the charms of the "Lorelei" and the means of escaping her.

With a cheery disposition, a keen sense of humor, a fine conception of honor, and good taste for "Vic" records, he has made a great roommate. We know success will be his in the years to come.

"Whose turn is it to go to the tailor shop?"

Assistant Manager Swimming 4 Reception Committee 3 2 1 C.P.O.

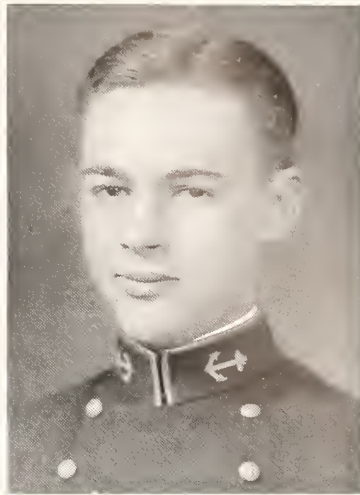
JOHN SAMUEL LEHMAN

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

"Jack"

FROM the great open spaces of Utah a lusty young man came to join us late in the summer of 1929, when the days until Plebes really became Plebes were numbered. Because of his late arrival, his cheery disposition remained unknown to us for the most part of the first year, until one bright spring morning he led the first section to math. From that time on his inordinate "savvy-ness" gained for him many hours of assisting over the academic hurdles perplexed and amazed classmates, which labor he always accepted without murmur or protest. Attracted early to the stronghold of the "rasslers" in Macdonough Hall, John ably assisted the Navy squad in meeting and defeating the best teams of the country. Finding the scholastic program a little soft here and there, John was able to "bone" the S.E.P. faithfully as well as several other periodicals, not to mention the hours spent weekly improving upon the Ely Culbertson system of contract. More generous even than "savvy," he has made an ideal roommate and was subject to frequent calls for financial aid. Personable, congenial, prone to practical jokes, he has not let the years pass without their moments; John has indelibly engraved his name in all our hearts.

Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Reception Committee 3 2 1 Trident 1 Ring Dance Committee 2 P.O.



THOMAS FRANCIS CONNOLLY

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

"Tom" "One Eye" "Konoly"

IT WAS way back in 1929 that Los Angeles lost one of its best scholars—and ice men—and the grief cast over the city of movies at that time (if we are to believe California's most loyal supporter) has been evidenced ever since by unusual weather.

Plebe Year passed easily, but an honest effort on Tom's part was necessary to appreciate the lure of the sea during the Youngster Cruise. An inborn attachment for athletics has kept him busy every day after drill, either in the gym or on the track. But it is not in that field that all of his efforts were directed. His high coefficient of "savvyness" spurred on by the spirit of competition has brought stars to grace his collar. Rare was the night that didn't see at least one anchor section unfortunate seeking the gladly proffered help that Tom had always at hand. For a person so adverse to the trials and tribulations synonymous with marriage, he is prone to tax Dan Cupid's good will far too greatly. From Boston to Panama, from Shanghai to Berlin poured in letters filled with honeyed words.

A terror to the Plebes, a bear with the ladies, and the best pal a fellow could have, Tom is certain to be admired and looked up to by everyone fortunate enough to associate with him.

"Well, if I do marry, I won't wash the dishes!"

Track 4 3 2 1 Gym 4 3 2 1 Reception Committee 3 2 1

Hop Committee 1 Lucky Bag Staff 1 Star 3

Xth Olympiad Quarter-deck Society

N Club 1 P.O.

JOHN WALTER HESSEL

CINCINNATI, OHIO

"Wear" "Hess" "Wal"

WHICH state has had the most Presidents?" "The Reds are going to have a classy team next year!" These are words taken from the mouth of John Walter. With a fervent love for his home town, this young Buckeye came to us in July, 1929, to try his hand in the Navy.

Endowed with a natural "savvyness," he has easily disposed of the academics, one by one, but not without a self-inspired and self-delivered fight talk. Hardly a week passed that he did not invoke the assistance of the deities in bringing down around the heads of certain profs the bitter denunciation of a troubled midshipman's soul.

Affable, kind, generous to a fault, with a passion for writing letters, Walter has gained a large group of friends in his career here. Members of both sexes respond to the charm of the young man's smile and it was a mighty sad day that saw the sun set without at least one letter finding its way to his desk.

Athletics are a source of great interest for him, with crew getting the main portion of his spare hours, even at the expense of missing a reading of Dorothy Dix. A gentleman of rare ability and forceful character, he has a successful career in store for him.

150 Pound Crew 3 2 Reception Committee 3 2 1 M.P.O.





JAMES BEATTIE DENNY

LANCASTER, KENTUCKY

"Jobo" "Jack" "Kid"

HOW would you know him? Well, he has an ambling gait, a long drawn out drawl, and it is rumored he is exceedingly sensitive to touch.

A good friend, a good classmate, and a good Southerner, he is amiable to the extreme (we have always thought that the Plebes call him "Papa Denny").

In Kentucky Denny went to Centre College for a short time where he was a Phi Delt, vice-president of his class and a member of the football team. His popularity and ability to lead were soon found out at the Academy and he was elected president of his class. He is known as Jobo, Jack, Kid, or James Beattie.

Never a scintillating star in academics he has confined his starrng to the football field. Though not the best football player the Navy has had there was never a more conscientious one. Next to football he likes tennis and track.

Girls?—he's very indifferent to them although Kentucky seems to hold some especial line that keeps him close to his home town during leave.

His ambitions are not known but he probably dreams of retiring in Kentucky.

Whether in the Navy or on the outside he will prove himself a good man and a loyal friend.

Football 4 3 2 1 Class President 4 3 2 Class Secretary 1
Ring Committee N.A.C.A. Council 1 2 Stripes

CHARLES KENNEY DUNCAN

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

"Dunc" "Sonny Boy" "Charlie"

FOUR years ago Lexington sent a K.A. from the University of Kentucky to the Naval Academy and raised the standard of the U. S. Navy. This young man was none other than our own Sonny Boy.

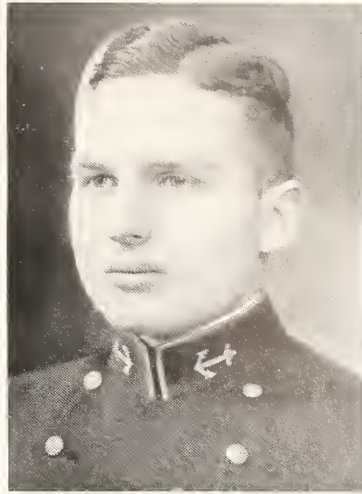
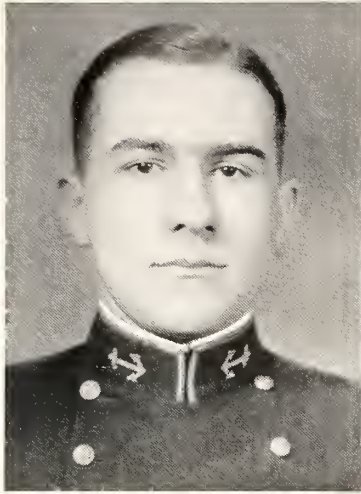
Being the possessor of a good mind, Dunc has had little trouble with the Academic Departments. It is well that this was so because he has always had to have his sleep. Nine-thirty of 'most any night found him turned in and well on the way to what we hope were pleasant dreams.

Dunc came to us with the straight dope on fine horses and good looking women, but he has had his troubles with both. While on leave and at the race track, he sometimes finds that the best horse fails to win—another date spent on the sofa. Those little Lexington girls had him worried for awhile, but he proved himself as much a man as a gentleman and now they are eating out of his hand.

"How much will you bet"? This proves his faith in his convictions. Dunc, the loyal friend with a winning personality and untold faith in self, will go far in this old world.

Wrestling 4 3 2 Lucky Bag Staff M.P.O.





THOMAS HINMAN MOORER

EUFULA, ALABAMA

"Brown Eyes" "Tom" "Dead Eye"

DEAD EYE, a true Johnny Reb if there ever was one, came to us as Cloverdale's pride and joy. He had the news from the very beginning, in everything from answering questions of the upperclassmen as a Plebe to making "big" leaves in foreign ports.

Everyone classed Tom as a regular "red mike," but from all accounts he has a heaven full of blondes tucked away in some river bluff down in God's country.

Tommie didn't go out for football until spring of Youngster Year, but when he did go out, it was with body and soul determination. Though he was a bit light on his feet (like a polar bear) he was a good linesman who always made the going tough for the opposition.

With his uncanny ability to figure out mechanical subjects, he was always willing to help the less gifted among us by explaining the why and wherefore of our perplexities. "Dago" was his nightmare among the academics, but after laboring for hours over each lesson, Hinman could always "habla espanol" well enough to lay up "velvet."

With a most likeable nature, friendly disposition, and a will to succeed, Tom will surely be a credit to his profession.

Football 2 1 Class Football 3
Class Water Polo 3 1 P.O.

LAURENCE HALL MARKS

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

"Chubby" "Laurie"

AFTER leaving the Capitol of the Confederacy and coming North to mix with the Yankees at Mercersburg Academy, Laurence Hall decided very suddenly to give the Navy a chance.

Since his arrival Chubby has taken life with a smile. Academics only interfered with his continuous letter writing. Math gave him a somewhat uneasy feeling before Christmas of Youngster Year but after finally winning that coveted leave he has taken care not to endanger his chances of returning to the beloved South at least twice a year.

Feminine conversation and company are one of his weaknesses and, although he has been guilty of pulling a push-cart full of young ladies about the hop floor, his correspondence has only one steady direction.

Chubby has never been claimed by the headlines to be a star athlete but he takes pride in keeping himself in condition. Soccer, boxing, and lacrosse all serve the same purpose for him.

True, likeable, a desire to do things right, and gentlemanly conduct everywhere are his characteristics and they can lead to nothing but success.

Boxing 4 1 P.O.



EDGAR MONROE DAVENPORT

FORT SMITH, ARKANSAS

"Dave" "Davy" "Dapper"

THE Southern Gateway of the Ozarks lost a good man when Dave left home to join our Brotherhood-on-the-Severn. Score one for Navy! We have in him a good sailor-man, a zealous worker, and a superb ball twirler. When "ole" Dave throws that knuckle ball there's often the swish of the bat but seldom a hit. Though Dapper is the demon of the diamond he is by no means a one sport man as testified by his play on the soccer field and basketball court.

What a line he has! Just start him talking and then settle down for an hour's entertainment. He is the one and only super-super bull session champion.

If Dave didn't have such a wealth of names, beyond doubt he would fall heir to "Sleepy." His oft repeated complaint is: "Why in the world aren't these beds made long enough?"

It is unfortunate that academics do not include a course in the Saturday Evening Post because Davy conscientiously bones it every week. Studies have seldom given him worries.

Here's to you, Davy, there never was a better roommate. May you continue as you have so ably begun in your years in the Service.

Baseball 4 3 2 1 Soccer 4
Class Football 1 1 P.O.

JOSEPH CHRISTOPHER MCGOUGHAN

GREAT KILLS, STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK

"Mac" "Salty Joe" "McGoofus"

SALTY JOE is truly a sailor; he rocks along with the most sea-going roll of them all. He can handle a sailboat expertly and with ease in all weather; he has often returned to his room growling: "Aw shucks, the D.O. thinks it's too rough to go sailing today; what does he think I am, a pansy"? Mac is a red-blooded Irishman.

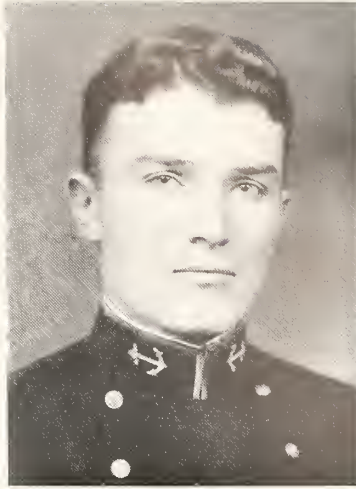
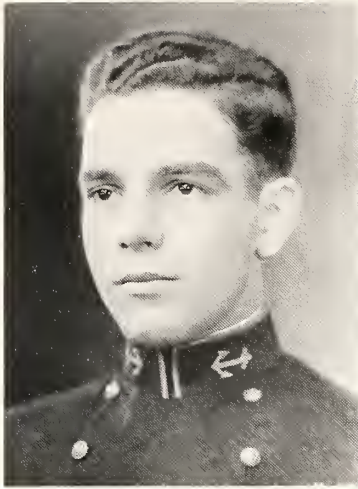
Somewhere he must have heard: "Oh, I just love a man who smokes a pipe"! because he has a different pipe for every day of the week in which he burns his daily sacrifice to his idol—the weed.

His aggressiveness has made him a capable wrestler and he has loyally represented his class in the winter meets. He enjoys playing tennis.

Mac's chief ambition is to live in the South Sea Islands where, he says, it won't be necessary to attend formations. But wherever he is, his associates will ever find him a friendly and helpful shipmate. It is easy to picture Salty Joe conning ship on the bridge of a rolling and pitching destroyer with his non-separable pipe clamped in his teeth. Hasta la vista, Cristobal.

Wrestling 4 3 2 2 P.O.





RUSSELL KEFAUVER

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Russ" "Keef"

RUSS picked the Naval Academy for a contrast to Army life, and when he did, a good man joined our fair institution. It is true that he entered looking pretty wan, having lost a pair of tonsils on the way, but he soon perked up and later his voice sounded down the corridor, "Hey, Moon, ya got any opposition? Let's play bridge!" Outside of a strong inclination for contract, Russ is a capable wrestler, and a scrappy one, too; one who hates to be on the bottom in any mix-up. That brings up the subject of golf, which was his most favored sport when on leave.

Not particularly interested in absorbing book knowledge, Russ exercised his mind on practical problems that arose in everyday life. For instance, when the Executive Department was hot on his trail, he did some real heartfelt growling, something foreign to his otherwise cheerful nature. Bull sessions put him in his element. Then he talks of life and love, while everyday common sense and humor roll off his tongue in torrents of eloquence. He will usually add a good bit of gosh-awful logic of a sort that is peculiar to him only.

A true and loyal friend whom we are going to miss greatly, that's Russ.

Wrestling 4 3 2 Assistant Manager Football 4 3 2 P.O

EDWIN SWAIN MILLER

MISSOULA, MONTANA

"Eddie"

EDDIE came all the way from Montana to join up with Uncle Sam's Naval Guard and no one will say that he wasn't a welcome addition. He has indeed proved himself to be a worthy addition. Whether it was for love or for glory that he came, we're not certain, but of one thing we are certain, it wasn't for money. And inasmuch as we think his middle name belies the facts, we are also inclined to eliminate love. If it was for glory, then Eddie has the attributes usually necessary to attain it.

He has a quiet and unassuming manner and accomplishes much without publicizing the fact; therein lies our respect for him.

Academically Eddie was "in the cream." He maintained his standing in spite of his activities and without undue strain. He took his recreation principally in football—until the Executive Department demanded all of his time—and on the gridiron he had the reputation of being clean, fair, and a hard worker. That's the reputation he carries with him from here and the one we believe will follow him throughout his future years in the Service.

Football 4 3 2 Wrestling 3 3 Stripes



MARTIN ADAM SHELLABARGER

SAGUACHE, COLORADO

"Shell"

AFTER a year at Colorado Aggies, Shell took a sudden interest in the Navy and decided it needed a good sheep and cow expert. So he drew a blue-brimmed sombrero and started breaking in his cowboy legs for sea duty. We think the plaintive low of a cow still holds more thrills for him than the monotonous din of an engine room; but nevertheless, he has had more than usual success.

Continuing where he left off as salutatorian of his high school graduating class, he initiated Plebe Year with a 4.0 on the first English exam. Ever after, the academics were taken with a smooth and earnest consistency. Plenty of time was found for other interests—always some sport throughout the year which made good use of his abilities, and then among the less strenuous activities he was a chorister and class representative of the N.A.C.A.

As a roommate, we have found him all that could be desired, entirely incapable of being irritated, hence sure death to family strife. He always had more on his mind than his lips revealed.

No matter what may be the direction of future aims, his versatility is bound to bring its reward.

Football 4 3 2 1 Boxing 4 3 2 N.A.C.A. Council 3 2 1
Choir 4 3 2 1 M.P.O.

ALBERT FRANCIS RYAN, JR.

WHITSTONE, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

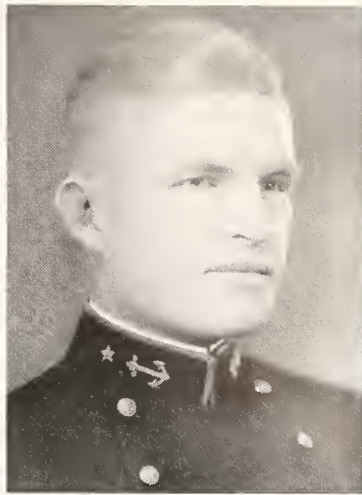
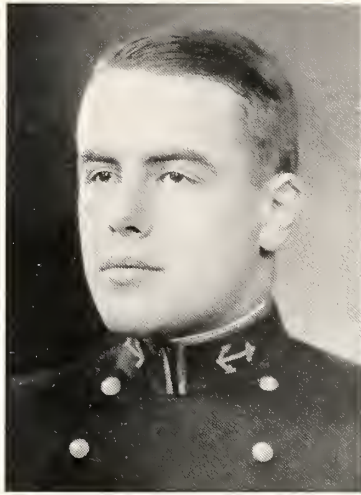
"Al"

ON JUNE 18, 1929, another naval career opened, as "Speed, the fireman's child" climbed to the third deck with two bags of articles which he immediately began to mark with the name and laundry number of Albert Francis Ryan, Jr. The Navy was not entirely new to one whose life had been spent in Whitestone, New York, on the shores of Long Island, and Al began at once to show his aquatic superiority. Both over the water as a handler of sail boats, and under the water as a water polo player, he excelled.

September of Plebe Year brought no academic troubles to Al, because he came well prepared with an able mind to which Flushing High had contributed a sturdy foundation. Building on this foundation has since been governed by the art of distinguishing between that which he wants to know and that which has to be learned for the benefit of the little red book.

A keen sense of humor, a love of good music, and an optimistic point of view are here combined to form the disposition of a real friend and roommate whose only requirements are plenty of sleep, regular week-ends, and a ready answer to the question, "How far do we take today?"

Water Polo 4 3 2 Baseball 4 2 1 1 P.O.



JOHN AUGUSTINE TYREE, JR.

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

"Johnny" "Ty"

ANOTHER step was taken up the ladder to a brilliant military career when Eagle Scout John Tyree laid aside his merit badges and donned the uniform of the well dressed Plebe. Thus Danville, Virginia, made her contribution to the rebel element of the Class of '33.

Not content to wait for academic work to start, John immediately took up a minute study of the only book available and since has been a strong advocate and follower of the Regulations of the U. S. Naval Academy.

John's progress has been deserved through an ambition to become a good naval officer and adherence to the principles of industry and thrift. Conscientious application has always made him conspicuous whether in class room, on athletic field, or in the mess hall. His comparatively high amount available was always subject to increase because of his constant eagerness to place a fifty cent bet on a sure thing. Self-denial is easy; but neither thrift nor unfinished work has ever caused him to deny a fair haired maiden the pleasure of his company on a Sunday afternoon.

Football 3 2 1 Water Polo 4 3 2 1 G.P.O

JAMES STEPHEN BETHEA

PRESCOTT, ARIZONA

"Jim" "Whitey"

LOFTY ambitions led Jim Bethea to leave the friendly portals of a high school in Prescott, Arizona, and later to the Naval Academy. With a firm belief in Thomas A. Edison's statement that genius is two per cent inspiration and ninety-eight per cent perspiration, and working on the theory that the easiest way to draw an easy slip is to know all the answers, Jim set out to be a genius. The stars on his full dress collar prove that the inspiration was not lacking. Perspiration he found to be cumulative, for as section leader of the first section, he discovered a direct route to the extra duty squad.

A tendency to cry over spilt milk often dampened his spirits, but in his lighter moments he often laid aside his ambitions and carried on. During these spells, he was found to be a formidable opponent in a hand of bridge or a game of billiards.

Jim would have had no complaints if he had had a course of study consisting wholly of mathematics, a gymnasium for a regular workout, and someone to wind the victrola for him.

Wrestling 4 3 2 Star 4 3 2 1 4 Stripes





NORMAN WYCLIFFE BEARD

LEBANON, TENNESSEE

"Dan" "Dannel" "Barba"

IN HIS philosophy of life, Dan is always prone to accept things as they are and for the better. In other words, he is very easily satisfied with things in general.

Coming to us from the little town of Lebanon, Tennessee, Norman began his naval career in the summer of '29. He had the jump on the rest of us for he came with a B.S. from Cumberland University. A man, outwardly hard-boiled, but showing an attractive personality to those who really know him he is indeed a friend of worth. Somewhat old-fashioned in many ways, his mind is nevertheless as broad as our sea. A bark, a sudden hush, and behold it's Dannel. He is not a so-called lover, but the ladies find him somewhat magnetic, because of his interested expression during their idle chatter. Verily, a real Southern gentleman, he possesses a high temper along with the will power to control it. One of his greatest hobbies is that of collecting odds and ends, and when others search for same, it is always necessary to see our old maid, Barba.

Because of his unerring judgment and adept common sense, we know that Dan will make good in this old world of ours.

We're pulling for you, Dan!

Baseball 4 2 P.O.

GEORGE BALTERMAN

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Baggy" "Bing"

SAY there, matey, how's for a prayer meeting tonight"? And the old bridge hound is out to run up a few thousand more points. Did you ever hear about the grand slam he made in Cherbourg? It was characterized by "No savvy," but still he held one honor. Get him to tell you about it sometime.

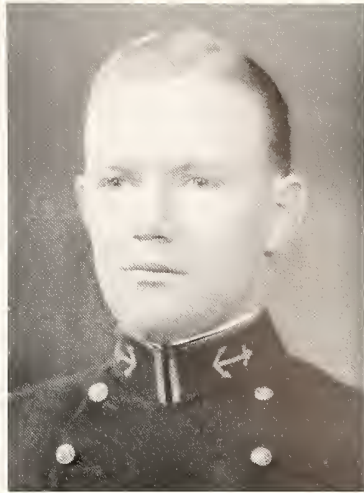
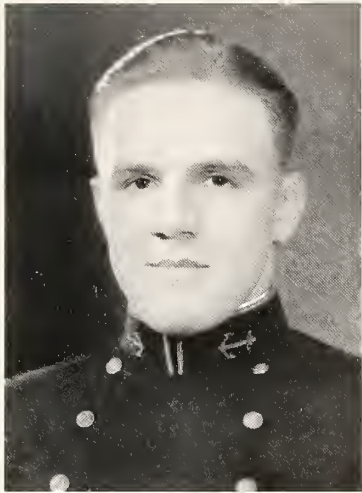
To Washington goes the credit for the production of this brilliant youth, although he is quite a self-made man. Personal encounters with the Nation's Solons have played a leading role in the moulding of this specimen. If you ever want to start an argument, simply begin by knocking the Nation's Capitol—then stand by.

Bing has from his youth up desired to become a naval officer but now that the "Battle of the Baritones" is in full swing, he feels that he should do justice to his public.

The ability to make friends and to draw them closer to him is a remarkable feature of his pleasing personality. He is always willing to do his utmost when called upon for any favor or duty.

"Mirthful Baggy is certain to win
Hosts of friends with his good-natured grin,
'Tis a smile-spreading spasm,
When he opens that chasm
That splits his nose from his chin."

Bowling 3 Company Soccer 4 3 2 2 P.O.



LUDWELL RECTOR PICKETT

POCAHONTAS, ARKANSAS

"Pick" "Lud"

PICK may not be Arkansas' favorite son but his favorite stomping ground is the razor-back state, of which he is duly proud and which he upholds with all of his youthful enthusiasm.

The first impression Pick gives one is that of being perfectly satisfied with everything and vividly interested in it. He loves to rant on about how the Academy should be run, or on politics, finance or any other issues which may interest him. He takes a firm stand and backs it to the limit.

His first ambition was to be a lawyer, but the sea interceded, so he compromised and became a sea lawyer of the first water.

He has a keen sense of humor and is always ready to take a hand; be it bridge, feminine or what not, preferably feminine. With one of someone else's "skags," someone else's match, and the latest "sweet nothings" of love from the current sweet thing, he spent many dreamy-eyed hours in reverie.

Pick is Navy throughout and the ship that gets him will get an officer who has a manner of meeting every situation with ease and positive results. With his ideals, intellect, individuality, interest, and integrity, he should land safely in the port of success.

Boxing 4 2 P.O.

SAMUEL HOWARD PATTIE

VAN ALSTYNE, TEXAS

"Sam" "Pat"

SAM came to us from the Lone Star State by way of North Texas Teachers and Hall's War College. He is fun loving by nature and is always ready for a free-for-all of any description. A war whoop, a flash, and there's Pat in the thick of the fight. In spite of his enormous capacity for play, he has that rare quality—a well balanced sense of proportion; and he knows how to buckle down to work when the academic going gets tough.

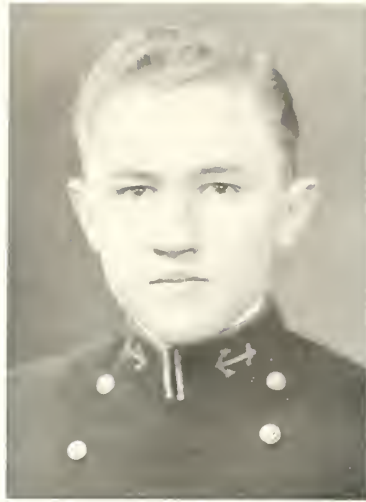
Sam seldom dragged, but when the spirit moved him he was always able to show the sweet young things just exactly how it should be done.

A double misfortune befell him at the end of Plebe Year, in the form of a skirmish with the Steam Department, and also an illness which necessitated his making Youngster Cruise in a wheel-chair at the Naval Hospital.

An inveterate bridge player, an ardent sports fan, and a lover of good music, we must admit he is a man of parts.

Pat has his faults but he is a Navy man all the way through. In short, he's a man you'd be glad to call your shipmate.

2 P.O.



EDWARD ELLIS SHELBY

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

"Ed"

WHILE crossing one of the numerous plains of Texas in December of 1928, Ed was temporarily blinded by a wind storm and was lost for several days. It was during this period of his life that he decided to learn Navigation to prevent another such occurrence. As the Navy has more navigators than any other profession he selected it and arrived at Annapolis via Marion Institute.

After entering Annapolis Ed had to struggle with the Academic Departments, but his persistence outweighed their barrier and an observer of the cruise of 1930 would have found him scrubbing the Utah's decks along with the other youngsters. The amusements of Paris and other foreign ports were thoroughly enjoyed; the name "Alcazar" still brings back happy thoughts. After Youngster Cruise Ed began life as a midshipman and took every opportunity to play the role of a "snake."

This man had one pet hobby, and that was finding "feed-backs" on the tower of Mahan Hall while playing the role of a member of the Juice Gang.

Ed has an ambition which will be an asset to the Service, and that is to wear the Navy Blue and Gold with wings. We sincerely hope that he is not disappointed.

*Juice Gang Ring Dance Committee
Hop Committee 2 2 P.O.*

OLIVER NOAH FOWLER

CISCO, TEXAS

"Noah"

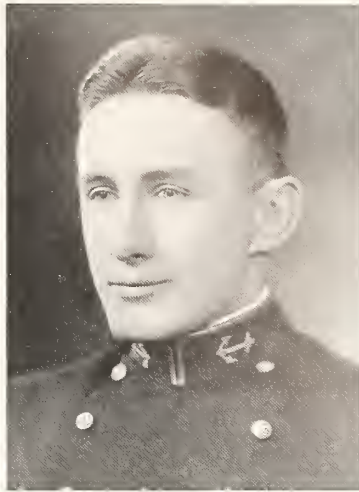
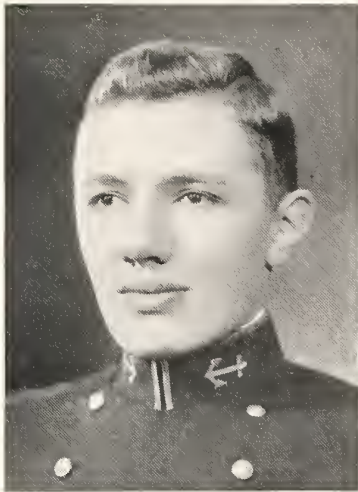
JUST a Texan, calm, reliable, carefree at times, and a darned good roommate. After deciding to see the world he left Texas A. and M., ventured forth into the East, donned works and hat, and with the rest of us learned to roll his trou from inside out and to pull an oar. Determined to be a true sailor he continued to pull an oar at crew practice; and to line up the sights on the range.

A man of "red mike" habits, slightly addicted to "pogybait" and sleep, he learned on the cruise the error of his ways. Now, the mere mention of Hamburg brings a wistful look to his eye. One thing led to another in the succeeding years until "available" as applied to his week-ends, became a dangerous word.

Always easy going he waged war persistently with the "ac" department, playing no favorites. However, the end of the term usually found him able to bone Cosmo and get in those extra hours of shut-eye.

Being endowed with the ability to make the common place amusing and with a spirit of determination, he'll make a good shipmate for any assignment. He will meet life as it comes to him and will make a success of it.

Rifle 4 2 P.O.



RAYMOND DENNIS FUSSELMAN

WARREN, OHIO

"Ray" "Rosy" "Fuzzy"

FROM the state of steel mills came this son of the Middle West to see if the U. S. Naval Academy was all that it was supposed to be. After four years residence beside the Severn the answer still seems to be a bit uncertain.

A little phrase, "Was she a honey"? and you have amply described one of Fuzzy's chief interests. It is an interest which, although somewhat hampered Plebe Year, has grown rapidly since then and decidedly removes him from the ranks of those who glory in the name of "red mike." Although we would not call him a "snake" (the Navy gigolo), yet he was a familiar figure at the hops in Dahlgren Hall.

The "femmes" are not all Fuzzy uses his eyes for and he has had little trouble locating the bull's eye in a target as was indicated by the insignia on his right sleeve.

Here is a man who regarded academics only as a necessary evil. Though sometimes speaking of "bilging," he has always had his "velvet" with him and the academic departments well in hand.

Take a cheerful person always ready to lend a hand in work or play who faces the facts of life as they come, and you have our best description of Fuzzy.

Rifle 4 Expert Rifleman 2 P.O.

WILLIAM ANDREW HUNT, JR.

HENDERSON, NORTH CAROLINA

"Mike" "Dodo" "W.A."

A RAY of sunshine finally broke away from the lure of moonlit evenings in Carolina to settle down for a quiet stay on the Severn.

Dodo's military experience began at Fishburne Military Academy, and later continued at "Bobbie's War College." In spite of this preliminary training he insisted on spending part of his Plebe and Youngster Years with Miss Springfield, at extra duty.

Although the academics occupied a great part of this young man's spare time, Mike was greatly interested in wrestling and football. He spent many afternoons in the gym and out on the field with the class football team. In the spring and summer tennis was to be his favorite form of exercise.

Running true to the Southern style, Mike is well-known for his humor and hospitality. Even through the trying experiences of making the "two-point-five," a smile and good word were always present. Such characteristics are undoubtedly the secret for the acquiring of a host of friends, including many of the fairer sex.

Dodo has all the qualities of a gentleman and an officer. It is certain that he will be a welcome addition to the Service.

2 P.O.





WALDEMAR FREDERICK AUGUST WENDT

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

"Wally" "Wendit" "W.F.A."

WALLY is mighty proud to call Wisconsin his home and he is a true son of the North, tall, handsome and silent, except when there is a subject on which to argue. Then he is at his best, making frequent trips to the library for proof of his contentions.

Wendit early heard the call of the shell and his stick-to-it-iveness brought him increasing success from Plebe Year on. Studies never troubled him. He took them in his stride, always staying in the first quarter of his class and improving with time.

Waldemar found little time to devote to the ladies and steadfastly made claim to the state of "red mike"; however, evidence is at hand to dispute this.

He is a man who is not quick to make friends, but one who retains them once made.

He has been the best kind of roommate, ever ready to lend his shirt and listen to troubles with a sympathetic ear. Good luck, Wally!

Crew 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 Class Football 4 2 2 Stripes

JAMES ELMER JONES

JOPLIN, MISSOURI

"Elmo" "J.E." "Jimmie"

WHAT a man!—a "Show me, I'm from Missouri" fellow. He left the scenes of his adolescence to do a little showing on his own part and on that of the Navy. Jimmie entered well prepared and "in the know" concerning military life, thanks to the R.O.T.C.

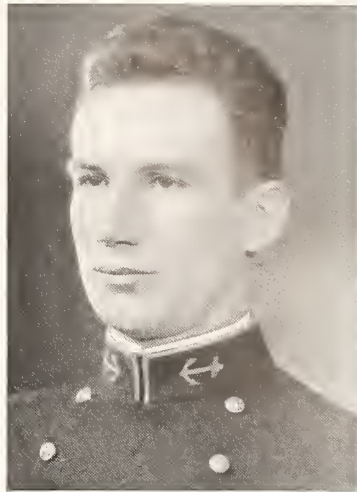
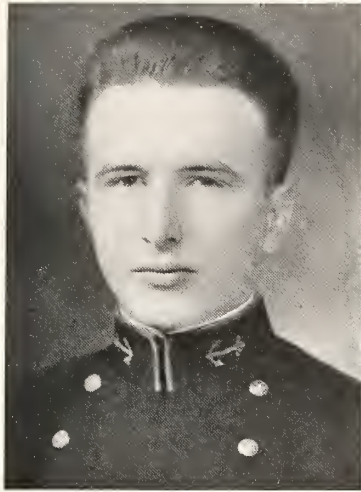
Some difficulty was encountered in warding off the "trees" which were in luxuriant growth Plebe and Youngster Years, but with his usual tenacity and down-but-not-out spirit, he came back in a whirlwind finish.

Elmo is endowed with a voice. When not talking he is singing. He holds the position of being the crooner of his class, and is only a step away from competing in the baritone crooner's war. It is undoubtedly his unusual ability to yodel sweet popular love ballads that makes him a "snake" and a handy man with the fairer sex.

He has been an ideal roommate though always disagreeing on everything either for the sake of argument or just to be "ornery."

A sense of humor, a highly developed gift of repartee, and above all a good fellow—such is this man who hails from the land of a million smiles.

*Class Football 4 3 2 1 Glee Club 3 2 1
Musical Club Shows 3 2 1 2 P.O.*



THEODORE HARRY BRITTAN

KENT, OHIO
"Ted" "Peanut"

TED can hardly be rated any bigger than a sandblower, but it is not size that makes the man. When Ted left Ohio to become one of the small spuds in this man's navy, Kent State College lost a permanent smile.

Like the rest of us, Peanut has had his share of the ups and downs of Navy life, and while the ups have seldom carried him to the first section in academics, he could always be relied upon to come through when the downs were most threatening.

At the start Ted was not much of a "snake," although he had a weakness for the fairer sex. Nature took its course, however, and now it looks like ye olde drye docke is making preparations for another customer.

During the winter Ted kept pretty busy keeping the gym team in shape, but he still has time to drag and think over his pet ambitions. Most of them center about traveling, but some of them concern various subjects such as politics, writing, raising a family and even vending apples!

As a friend they don't come better than Ted. He'll always sympathize with you when you're dragging a brick, loan you a dollar when you need it and do anything to help you out.

Peanut frequents Gloucester Street around tea time, smokes curved stem pipes and his songs are Kipling's "To the Ladies" and "Goodnight Sweetheart."

Assistant Manager Gym 4 3 2 Manager Gym 1
Rifle Team 4 2 P.O.

LAMAR LEE, JR.

YORKTOWN, VIRGINIA
"Sam" "General" "Speedy"

SAM has been with us earthly beings since Spring of 1911. Legend has it that he was born with a marlinspike in his hand, but we'll not go into that. Of one thing we are certain, and that is that Sam would rather have had a T-square in his grasp instead.

The General surely did fight a hard battle with the Steam Department, but during Second Class Year he finally won an undisputed decision.

Lamar doesn't dream very often. He's a regulation "red mike"; but, at the same time, a dyed-in-the-wool tea hound. There isn't a good movie that he hasn't seen, nor are there many no-soap ones that Sam has missed, and, much to our dismay, a radiator always looks better to him than the mud on Farragut Field.

Sam's pet ambition is to own a general store and garage somewhere in rural Virginia, where he can swat flies with one hand and fan himself with the other.

It has been nice to have Sam for a friend because he could always break out the skags or let you have fifty cents on jaw-bone terms, in fact he could do anything for you except drag blind.

The General's favorite songs are "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree" and "No More Rivers."

Wrestling 3 2 Class Wrestling 2 2 P.O.





GERALD DAVIS O'BRIEN

HIGHMORE, SOUTH DAKOTA

"O'B." "Spuds"

A TYPICAL Irishman, and proud of it. That about sizes O'B. up. And, of course, being Irish he is full of extremes, and life never runs smoothly for him. His head is either in the clouds or his feet are touching rock bottom. He is always either deliriously in love or an avowed "red mike." If he is swearing off all women today be sure that tomorrow you will see him with the prettiest drag at the hop.

His heart is as warm as the sun. His last cent is yours for the asking, but he had to be watched closely and urged frequently or he invariably let the twenty-fourth of each month slip by without putting in a requisition for the needed family soap and skags, and yet, mystery of mysteries, his amount available was ever the lowest in the room.

Plebe Year he secured in January and made a point five in the steam exam, going unsat for the term. During the next two months he showed his real stuff mastering the intersections of this and that so that he passed the re-exam with a near forty. That was his last serious encounter with academics. This quality of producing the goods when necessary is a marked characteristic of his. Coupled with his facility for making and keeping friends it augurs extremely well for his future, in whatever business or profession he may engage.

Football 4 Class Football 2 1 2 P.O.

EVERETT JOHN HARRIS

HUNTINGBURG, INDIANA

"Harry" "Hummingbird"

WE HAVE never been able to find out just what Harry's occupation was before he decided that his life was to be devoted to the Service, but whatever it was it must have been a strenuous one. His favorite pastime is to wrap up in a blanket, place his feet on the bed, put a pipe in his teeth and day dream for hour after hour. It is this position in which we usually found him, even the D.O.'s, much to Harry's discomfort.

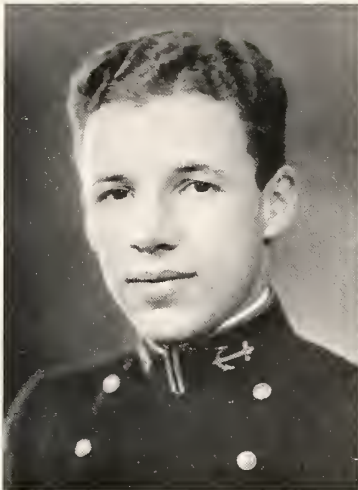
His favorite sport is tennis and as soon as weather permitted, Harry showed surprising speed in dressing and running out to get a court. On Sunday afternoons you could always see him on a predetermined heading bound for the village. Ain't love grand?

Versatility should be Harry's middle name. When occasion demanded he knew how to bone, but more often he would afterward show that he knew all of the fine points of the well-known art of sleeping.

As a classmate and friend he has no equal; making and keeping friends is in reality one of his hobbies. His generosity, cheerful smile and good nature are ever present qualities in his make-up. Once on the warpath, however, Harry is sure to let "all hands" know that he is around. Determination is one thing he does not lack and if it's a fight he wants it's a fight he will get. Ask his classmates about him and they'll say, "Everett Harris? Yep, I know him and he's a heck of a good skate."

2 P.O.





CHARLES AUGUSTUS BLICK

JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY

"Charlie" "Cab"

CONSIDERING the fact that he lived during the early part of his life in a house which looked out upon the Statue of Liberty, it seems logical that Charlie should have chosen the sea for a career.

Youngster Year he made an unpremeditated two weeks cruise when he ran afoul of the Executive Department, but that has been his sole criminal act so far as can be ascertained. His chief activity has been managing the gym team. He is fanatical on the subject of daily workouts, believing that without them a man must surely die.

Perhaps his most outstanding characteristic is his phenomenal memory. If you can't remember the name of the tall, light haired youngster of the fourth batt who bilged out Plebe Year, Charlie will not only tell you his name but also the subject and the mark that "gor" him. He is not listed as a "savoir" chiefly because of an aversion to study, yet when he does apply himself results are always forthcoming.

True blue; always ready to laugh at a joke on his friends, or on himself, we hate to think that graduation means parting from Charlie. Wherever and whenever we may meet in the future we know that Charlie will always remember Auld Lang Syne.

Assistant Manager Gym Team 4 3 2 2 P.O.

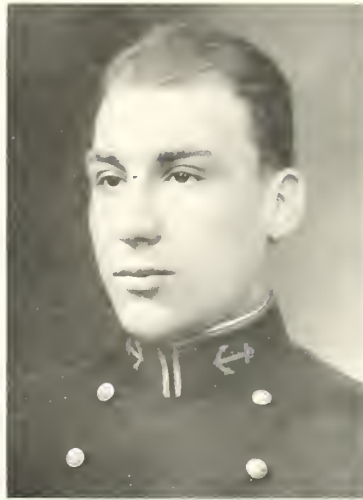
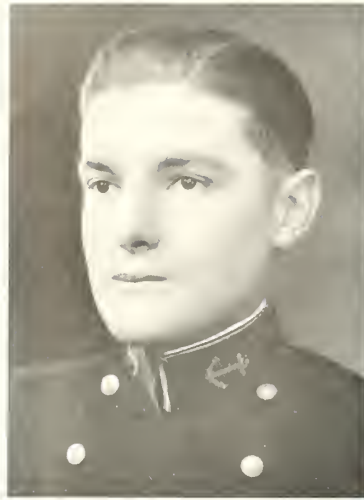
HENRY DIXON STURR

STURGIS, MICHIGAN

"Hank" "Dick"

MICHIGAN may well be proud to call our Henry one of her native sons. As the village prodigy he sallied forth to this naval school to set the world on fire. His first year he managed to make his 2,500 in steam, both terms. However, his wings were clipped Youngster Year and thirty-three received him into her fold. We really started to know him on the Youngster Cruise. His generosity and good nature then cemented him into our hearts forever. "How's to work a prob for me, Hank," was the byword Youngster Year. Henry's chief interests are keeping up on world affairs by a daily perusal of "El Bumwad." His ambition is to be a successful journalist in a small town. He is a connoisseur of beauty and although rather a "red mike," he keeps his average way above par when it comes to drags. His roommates often accuse him of a double life but it has never been proven. We cannot wish anything but success to this man whom fate has decreed to make one of our classmates. In any path of civil or military endeavor he is bound to rise to the top.

Masqueraders 3 2 P.O.



JOHN ARTHUR GAMON, JR.

GLEN ELLYN, ILLINOIS

"Johnny" "Juan"

THE man as seen by his roommate: he who smokes my "skags" and listens to my "no soap" jokes; he who makes life seem worth while when all the world looks blue. Four years together have made his habits almost as natural as my own. He is tall and of slight but wiry build with surprising strength (attested in many a scrimmage), engaging looks and pleasing manners. He had a habit of singing snatches of old camp songs and brightened the cell with them. He is neither a "snake" nor "red mike" but rather a "man's man" with all the vices and virtues of such, the sort you'd like to have for a companion in a ship wreck, dependable and cheerful.

His tastes are simple and there is nothing that he enjoys quite so much as wearing old clothes and hiking in the woods. This is how you'll always find him on leave. A man who is slow to make friends but who never loses those he has made. The only thing a roommate can have against him, one can't wear his collars because his neck is too small.

"Savvy? Well, he is not a star man but could be if he wished to spend the time with the books. He's consistent in his work, rather than brilliant and he has never had the thrill of being unsat.

Soccer 4 2 P.O.

WILLIAM PASCHE

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

"Bill" "Allab"

A MEAN swimmer and debater was Bill in high school. Consequently when he blew into the Navy from the "Windy City" he became a sea-lawyer and as such the Academic Departments knew him. He will stick to his point unless proven wrong—which his roommate will vouch was seldom—and he will stick to his friends always. He's tough as nails but has a weak heart and a weak ankle; not the sort of guy to hit on a dark night, but rather the sort to have as a buddy; tremendously good-hearted, meaning he has many friends; generous to his last skag if he is not in training, or to his last cent if not broke, or to his only "skivvy" if it isn't in the laundry—that's Bill. He is a game lad and easy to get along with, for he likes anything you do. His main interests have been hops, femmes, bridge, tennis, golf, shooting the bull, reading, leave, and the Navy (when on leave).

Bill is not exactly a star man as far as academics go but he catches on mighty quickly. Plebe Year was tough, but Bill was tougher. Now, he might have starred if he so desired but he preferred rather to save his eyes, to have a good time and rely almost entirely on common sense.

We believe Bill will get his "wings," for Bill usually gets what he goes after.

Water Polo 4 3 2 1 Football 4 3 2 P.O.



PAUL CHRISTOPHER CRONIN

COLLINGSWOOD, NEW JERSEY

"Pable" "Christopher"

"Sound off, Mister."
"Paul Christopher Cronin; New Jersey, Sir."
"What are you famous for?"
"Putting salty pork in Campbell's pork and beans, Sir."

THUS Paul jumped from one salty profession to another, but not before he had put in two profitable years at Villanova. During those formative years he acquired his love of the sea by frequent visits to Atlantic City, but it is to be confessed that he seemed quite glad to see "terra firma" at the end of Youngster Cruise.

Yes, he's Irish, fighting Irish! You would believe it if you had watched him at baseball practice some afternoon, sat across the table from him while he was digging out a math or steam lesson or tried to study or read when he and Grady got together over some question that smacked off the Irish.

His ready smile and hearty laugh, his sense of humor, his willingness to lend a helping hand, his super ability to dig in and stick to the job when the going gets tough, make him a very valuable man either in or out of the Service.

Football 4 3 Baseball 4 2 2 P.O.

ROBERT EARL MAGOFFIN

GOLDEN CITY, MISSOURI

"Bob" "Maggie" "Mac"

WHERE do you get those questions? No, we never plant wheat two years in succession in the same place, and we don't raise succotash in Missouri." Such is one of his answers to many of the questions put to Bob, who is an energetic representative of the "show-me" state. He is ever ready to give the boys from the city a tip. We found him an efficient time user and on rainy days one was apt to find him in the steam building producing products of his own design. In fair weather he used to be seen on the soccer field where it is true he worked hard for one of Doc Snyder's famous "Hot soaks and opium." Although not a renowned "snake," Second Class Summer found him dunking with the best at the week-end tea-dances and it was seldom that he could not be found dragging to hops. Endowed with the national gift for making friends, due mostly to his ever ready smile and "Sure, I'll do it" attitude, he has placed himself on the roll of the esteemed.

If Bob decides to return to his old haunts in Golden City, the Navy will be the loser.

Soccer 1 2 Radio Club 1 2

Glee Club 1 2 P.O.



ROBERT BENJAMIN COLEMAN

NEW YORK, NEW YORK
"Bob" "R.B." "Gump"

OUR hero was born and bred in New York City, where they hold those Army-Navy football games. In spite of this handicap, Bob has succeeded in making a name for himself here as a "real guy." It is his good fortune to get along easily with academics, but occasionally an exam slips up on him and leaves a vague resentment that justice has strayed away.

With over three years as a "gyrene," Gump joined us Plebe Summer well equipped to make a name for himself in athletics. Because a broken ankle in wrestling Plebe Year and again in football Youngster Year kept him from fame, he has been sadly tricked by fate.

Not to mention Bob's affairs of the heart would be to leave a great deal unsaid; Youngster Year found him a confirmed "snake." Since then he has been among those seen on the world-famed race track at Dahlgren Hall. The secret of his success with the ladies is yet to be learned.

As a companion Gump is the best ever. Try to equal his flair for inventing interesting liberties. Happy, prankish, non-reg, and thoroughly likeable at all times, he has made us receive him as a true friend since the beginning of Plebe Summer. We have no doubt that Bob will enter the golden portals of success in any undertaking.

Wrestling 4 3 2 2 Rifle 4 3 2 P.O.

FLOYD ROSS JONES

PORTAGE, WISCONSIN
"Chub" "Floyd"

IF IT weren't for dago, I'd like this place." So says our Floyd, the handsome cavalier from Portage, Wisconsin. After the Academic Department almost bilged him Plebe Year, Floyd discovered the secret and proceeded to make his next three years here pleasant and profitable—with the accent on the former.

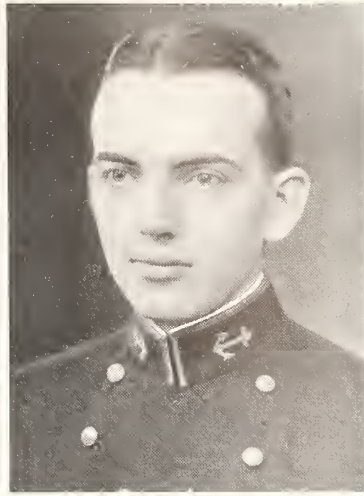
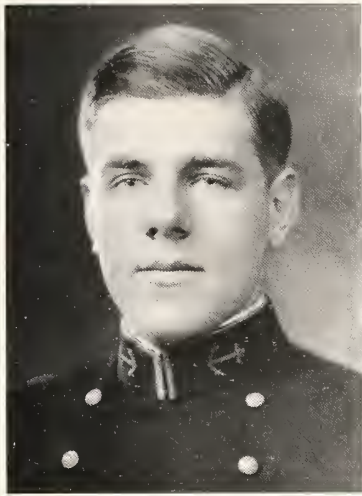
Though hard on plebes this gay, irresistible youth was popular with all; take a good look at that picture and you'll see just why the fair sex can't keep away from him. Girls, preferably one at a time, are his main diversion. We certainly envy that natural aplomb and technique that shatters the feminine hearts.

Floyd is all for the Service, his burning ambition being to feel a quarter deck rolling beneath his feet. Uncle Sam certainly found a zealous partisan when this young man left the farm and decided to go to sea.

In his quieter moments Floyd is a crossword puzzle fiend and an avid reader of novels. Whatever happens, don't mention swimming to him! Three years of it on the sub-squad have filled him with unpleasant thoughts.

All in all, Floyd is a real Navy man, and we predict a great future for him in the Fleet.

2 P.O.



HOWARD WENDELL ANDERSON

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA
"Andy" "Swede" "Herman"

THE big Swede from Minnesota—the class won't soon forget him. Who could, after seeing one hundred and ninety-seven pounds of concentrated something-or-other come thundering down the corridor, or after having heard him sing? For those who have never had the privilege of hearing his vocal attainments, be it said that when he "hooks 'em together" the result is truly amazing. Perhaps he will best be remembered as the only man in the class who, in our Youngster Year, won a place in the winning Poughkeepsie crew.

If one word were to sum up his ambitions, activities and hobbies for the last four years, "crew" would be the word. However, his interests have not been entirely devoted to rowing. His extensive and intensive affairs of the heart are well-known, and the crew squad knows that he attributes his success to the inspiration of one Lena.

More seriously, his friends have come to know him as one man who rarely asks a favor, but one who is always ready to help a classmate; as a man who has achieved athletic and academic distinction through hard work; as a man of solid character. If these attributes mean success, he will go a long way.

Crew 4 3 2 1 Basketball 2 N Club 2 P.O.

CLINTON JANES HEATH

NAPOLEON, NORTH DAKOTA
"Clint" "Tiny" "Charlie"

CLINT is an idealist who is never satisfied with the present. His chief delights are picking flaws in text-books and advancing new theories on naval subjects. Consequently he has found the dago, nav and English courses quite irksome, but steam, juice, and ordnance have opened unlimited fields to his imagination. In fact so engrossed does he become in his pet ideas that it is reported he once found himself on the drill field with neither belt nor bayonet. For diversion Tiny goes in for athletics, and, after trying cross country and boxing Plebe Year, he became an ardent supporter of light weight rowing. During his first two years in the East, he had little time for the fairer sex, but one Christmas leave while visiting in Washington he met the "perfect" O.A.O. After that he trained the assistants to deliver his mail as soon as it reached the deck.

Although most of the class have found Charlie quiet and unassuming, yet anyone who made liberty with him on the cruises has a much different opinion. By his thoughtfulness and unselfishness, he has made many close friends throughout the Regiment, who will look forward to meeting him again in the fleet. His love of a good time combined with his natural curiosity and willingness to share any task will always make Clint a desirable shipmate.

Boxing 4 Cross Country 4 150 Pound Crew 3 2 2 P.O.





JAMES BARBOUR BARR

YONKERS, NEW YORK

"Red Label" "Gyp" "Jim"

JIM boasts of coming from next to the largest city in the world. It was quite a change from the outskirts of the metropolis to the confining walls of the Naval Academy. Now, however, he does no more than the usual amount of complaining. Aside from that he is nonchalant, refusing to take life seriously. Sometimes he is cynical and sometimes quite radical. He likes to put "red eye" on mashed potatoes and other dishes with which it is not supposed to be used—hence his nickname "Red Label." But he is honest about it, making no attempt to conceal his likes or his dislikes.

During the early half of his naval career Jim was a confirmed "red mike." His immunity to the wiles of the fair sex was not lasting. Although he seemed to live a happy life without them, he soon became an inveterate "snake."

Though he may not stand one in academics, Jim stands high in friendship. Always ready for adventure or bull sessions, he always finds a ready welcome in any crowd.

2 P.O.

WILLIAM AUGUSTUS COFFEY

WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA

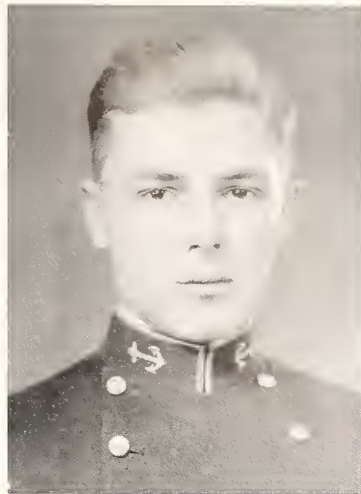
"Bill" "Joe" "Java"

JAVA is as well-known around the Academy as that for which his label is aboard any ship. Since Java came to us from the Service, he has weathered all storms of the Academy life but more than once has threatened to leave us; each time he came out on top. Not withstanding this, he has been able to tolerate three roommates.

Java has two bad habits. One of these is his ambition to become one of the worlds greatest philatelists. Someone has said that he knows more about stamps than the whole Postal Department in Washington. It is certain that he could always make a livelihood in this way if he chose to do so. His other bad habit is also a hobby. Java is an ardent supporter of that unseen organization of the Masqueraders called the Stage Gang. The nicknames that he has received do not go amiss, for most any evening after drill, you were sure to find him with the rest of the gang in the "prop-room" in Mahan Hall drinking java and holding his own at "shooting the breeze."

All "habitizing" aside, Java is such a fine fellow that his pleasing personality and friendly manner are sure to carry him a long way whether in the Service or in civilian life.

Stage Gang 4 3 2 1 Stage Director 1 2 P.O.



FRANCIS LUKE BLAKELOCK

PELHAM, NEW YORK

"Frank" "Blake"

IT'S about time you all heard of Frank—this suave product of suburban New York—this man who "drags" every week-end and is still going strong—smooth hand with a slip-stick, clever hand with costumes behind scenes of the Masqueraders—who has a good ear for music and a keen eye for the femmes—who is a large stockholder and rumored to be a director of the R.S.C. (Radiator Seat Corporation), who has a rare sense of humor—who will explain the same prob to four men four different times and not allow the approach of a fifth to ruffle—whose charter membership in the sub squad expired only last year—whose rope-climbing in the gym never failed to bring a gallery—who reads with amazing celerity any mystery story written with a gleam of intelligence—whom imminent exams worry not—who uses a New York telephone directory for an address-book—who perpetually wears a sunny smile—who thinks that life in a submarine is a noble form of existence—whose polish and disposition will carry him far in the world after he leaves us.

Masqueraders 2 1 Musical Club 2 1 2 P.O.

JOHN JOSEPH McCORMACK, JR.

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

"Mac" "Jig Jig"

SOMETIME in the past, one of Mac's ancestors kissed the Blarney Stone. Since then, the gift seems to have been handed down as a family heirloom, for we always find Mac ready for a "bull session." Almost any subject will do, but he is interested mainly in aviation, automobiles, sailing, classical music, philosophy, the Mills Brothers, the clarinet, and the latest from Arthur Murray's salon.

Return from leave usually found Mac in love again, but with the beginning of "ac" year, he put all this behind, and became a "red mike." Except for some unfortunate experiences with the Math Department he has never been troubled by "trees." However, he does not believe in unalleviated "boning." When it's a choice between an exam next week, and an afternoon on the Severn, Mac usually takes the river.

In sport, Mac concentrated on one each season. In the fall, he could be found on the class football team, while in the spring, he was usually busy on the track. From Christmas until the Ides of March, Mac became a permanent fixture at the pool's edge. This came under the head of managing water polo.

Mac has been an ideal roommate, always ready with a dissertation on the mysteries of navigation or the confidential secrets of a "what's it," valve. Last but not least, Mac always had his own shirts and socks.

Class Football 3 Assistant Manager Water Polo 4 3 2 Class Track 2 1 Reef Points 2 Masqueraders 2 1 Musical Clubs 1 N Club Christmas Card Committee 1 Reception Committee 3 2 1 2 P.O.





RICHARD DANIEL WHITE

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Dick"

WHEN Dick relinquished his early ambitions he was ready to carry out the duties of a naval career with the attitude he always meets every duty; to do it well. Although he refused to admit deep concern as to whether steam is superheated one degree Fahrenheit or a thousand degrees Centigrade, he has shown the same application to engineering subjects as to languages and the social sciences. He has the utmost respect for knowledge combined with an acute power of reasoning and a keen memory. His regard for reading good books and for studying has demonstrated his mental ability, while his extra-curricular activities have demonstrated his practical ability.

Changing environment has left Dick with a Southern respect for authority and honor, a Middle Western perseverance, and an Eastern standard of culture. A commendable amount of reserve in Dick's character has allowed few to know him. This reserve has been the result of an exacting standard of manners and living peculiar to one of good tastes. The Academy training has embedded more firmly in him that quality which took root in his early years: punctiliousness. His friends are true friends, for to be his friend one must sympathize with his belief that a man's word is his bond.

*Lucky Bag Staff Baseball 2 1
Star 4 4 Stripes*

JAMES OLIVER BROWN

ROCHESTER, PENNSYLVANIA

"Jim"

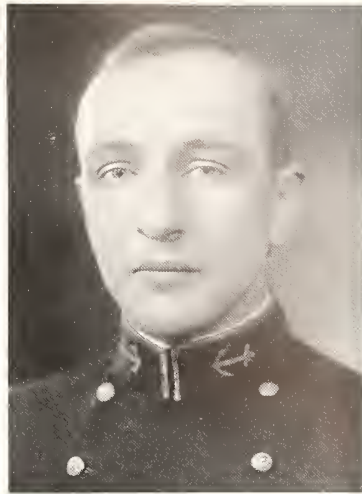
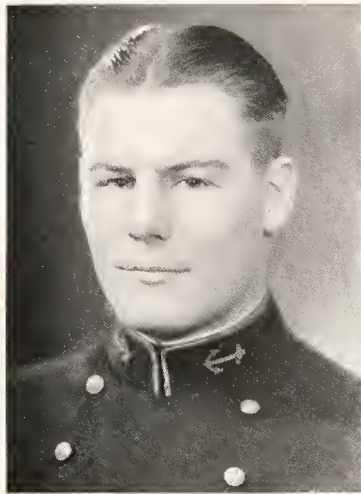
SOME people can best be described by their beliefs; Jim is one of these people.

He does not believe that many existing customs are good, and is ever ready to contend that the majority is always wrong—some people say that he lives to disagree. Although his friends are legend, his conception of friendship is that one has few real friends, and although he thinks that one should respect one's fellowmen, and be a gentleman, he does not believe that a certain amount of ichthyosaurus ego is not good (Attention! James and Powys).

In spite of his disbelief in the acceptability of many modern practices he is dogmatic in his social relations. He contends that he cares nothing for society except that relationship with people whom he considers well-bred; he is a firm advocate of good manners and good speech. Jim is sensual in his enjoyments of literature and the world in that he attempts to gather from his various experiences what he calls "the good things" this world offers. To that end we shall expect him to always be looking in his books and his travels for all that the world has to offer to please him. We wonder what success he will have.

Soccer 4 Trident 2 1 Quarter-deck Society 2 1 C.P.O.





MAURICE BURTON BROWN

FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

"Burt" "Brownie"

JUST above you see Burt, one of North Dakota's best men. After graduating from high school and spending a year and a half at North Dakota State, this man decided that the school on the banks of the Severn was the place for him. He packed his bags and proceeded to this noble institution.

Since he has been here, we have learned many things concerning him. His attributes are many. He knows what he ought to do, but he never gets it done, neither does he get a chance to do that which he wants because fatigued over his exertions between doing that which must be done and that which he wants to do, this man drops off to sleep.

Burt likes good music, classical preferred to popular, good literature, and the study of nature's creations. His philosophy on life is a neat and well-ordered view taken only after a careful and thorough study of himself.

Plebe and Youngster Years saw him pretty much of a "red mike," but Second Class Summer proved his downfall. After that you could never find him around the hall during liberty hours. His interest in the fairer sex lay just outside the walls.

He is a typical roommate and has proven to be a mighty good man to know and to have about. Above all he is—a man.

Wrestling 4 3 2 P.O.

ELMER FORD GLENN

LA GRANDE, OREGON

"Elmer" "El"

SHORTLY after LaGrande High graduated this man who had already demonstrated his potential powers, the wide expanses of the sea called him. After forsaking home and state for the Navy, opportunity knocked—and soon a conscientious though unconcerned candidate strolled in to an Academy career.

The same unchanging, practical, business-like attitude that has always been his, helped him up the ladder to business manager of the Log. An ability to view in perspective, a thorough mechanical background, and a lot of good logic and common sense make academics no "bete noire" to him.

Temperance in all things is his unwritten and unspoken motto; everything receives its allotted attention. Even the fairer sex cannot monopolize his time—though there is one who bids fair to outdistance the others. He enjoys reading anything and bends a willing ear to the strains of good classical music. Although he generally evidences a quiet, unassuming, and sober mien, a warm heart and a cheerful disposition lie beneath the surface. To know him is to admire him.

Cross Country 4 Wrestling 4 Track 4 Class Football 4 3 2 1

Log Staff 4 3 2 Business Manager 1

Radio Club 2 1 M.P.O.





THOMAS ALOYSIUS CHRISTOPHER

PERTH AMBOY, NEW JERSEY
"Tom" "Chris" "T.A."

IF you should ever get into an argument with T. A. (and boy! how he likes to argue) concerning the femmes, he would try to convince you that he is a "red mike," but we know differently. His return from Second Class Leave stands as proof that this sea-lawyer has more than just a passing interest in the fairer sex.

Whenever anyone makes a statement, Tommy contradicts it for the sake of seeking an argument, but never will he become angry. No one has ever seen him without a smile and any difficulties which arose during his career were mere incidents to be overcome.

As to his interests and ambitions, they are as widely varied as could be possible. He wants to be an aviator and to learn to play the piccolo; likes to save old newspapers and read them when several months old; collects all the junk he finds (insists that it will all come in handy sometime); works continually on a model airplane which he never seems able to finish.

Possessing a keen sense of humor, a cheerful personality, and an exceptional congeniality, Tommy has won his way in the hearts of all who know him, making him a superb roommate, a real friend, and an admirable classmate.

*Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Class Football 4 3 2
Wrestling 3 2 P.O.*

THEODORE ROBERT VOGLEY

BUTLER, PENNSYLVANIA
"Bob" "Parson" "Vaguely"

ALLEGHENY Steel dropped a goodly number of points, and the fairer sex of Butler pined when Bob left the home camping grounds to cast his lot with Father Neptune.

With a vim, for which the "Volunteers" are famous he survived candidacy and finally took the oath that bound him heart and body to the Service. Both have been heartily given, too, as is plainly evident by his varied participations. Any track man will tell you to whom they took their troubles, either on the field or in the gear room. Bob was there with a ready hand and the necessary wherewithals.

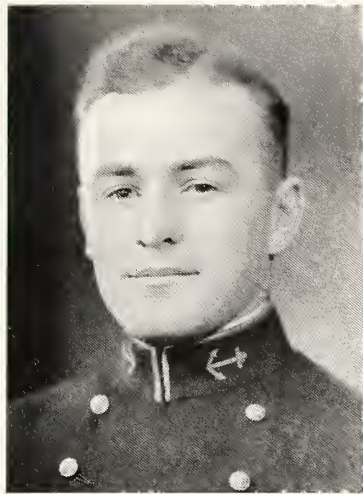
Bob's at home when he has a pencil in his hand and his pet hobby is drawing sailing ships, for which he has a keen liking.

It seems that his weakness for "shes" is not confined to ships either. He tried to make us believe that he was a "red mike," but Second Class Year gave him away when he dragged the O.A.O.

As a roommate you couldn't ask for better. Always ready to help and scrupulously tidy. In our opinion, just a little too sincere. Extremely conscientious, he is ever endeavoring to do the correct thing, and life is a matter of grave concern to him.

Bob's interests are wholly with the Service and we expect and wish for him a brilliant career in his chosen work.

*Track Manager 4 3 2 1 Cross Country Manager 4 3 2 1
Log Staff 4 3 2 1 Lucky Bag Staff Reef Points Staff
Pep Committee Art Club N Club 2 Stripes*



JAMES OTTERSON COBB

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

"Jo" "Jim"

JO set out in the world at a tender age, leaving high school, home, and orange-blossoms, to seek his fortune. His wanderings led finally to the Navy, and thence to the Naval Academy.

His rather non-conformist philosophy bears the mark of the independence of his younger days. He is inclined to be skeptical, and is happiest in the midst of an involved discussion on some serious subject. A weakness for argument is nicely tempered by a subtle sense of humor and a constant good nature.

Jo is an ardent follower of athletics, for health and physique are important items in his credo. Wrestling claims most of his time, for aesthetic reasons, he says. He vows that he is a faithful misogynist but has been known to weaken when a blonde hove in sight. His fundamental interests seem to lie in good music, poetry, and the desultory reading of serious books. Jo is a dreamer at heart, too. Says the height of his ambition is retirement to a little farm in some wild spot overlooking the sea, there to enjoy the blessings of a simple and quiet existence. Perhaps he seeks beyond mere academics for beauty and happiness. May the future find you with your share of these, Jo.

*Trident Society Quarter-deck Society Wrestling 4 3 2 1
Outdoor Rifle 4 2 P.O.*

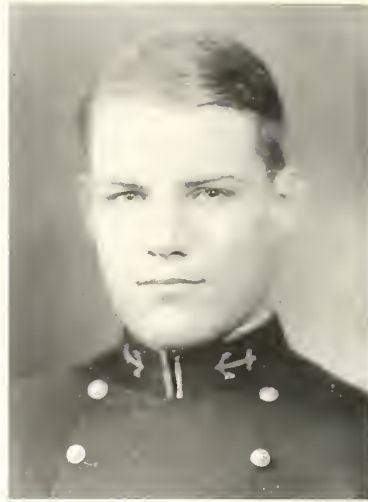
GLENN LEWIS DUNAGAN

DEMING, NEW MEXICO

"Duke" "Dunny"

SOME few years ago a little border town in southern New Mexico lost a promising young cow-hand. For Glenn Dunagan up and left to seek his fortune in the world. Successively a cow-puncher, railroad "braky," student in the University of Colorado, locomotive fireman, flying cadet in the Army, sailor, and midshipman, Glenn seems to have had a varied life since he said goodbye to the desert. He finally cast his lot with the Navy, though even now we are not so sure of his continued presence. Academics will never stop him—but those dreams, oh those dreams! His favorite one is the founding of a gymnosophistic Utopia on a South Sea Island, where to eat, to sleep, to love, to live constitute the reg-book. To Glenn the aimless material strife of modern existence is all futility. Stoop not to drudgery, forget your troubles, be true to your instincts, fear not to live life in all its extremities!—here is what makes the wheels go round in that independent brain. He is fond of books and music, likes to write—even hopes some day to be an author. Perhaps those dreams will not be so unattainable after all for its the life in the mind that matters.

*Football 4 3 2 Class Wrestling 3 Class Boxing 2
Class Swimming 2 2 P.O.*



RICHARD GOODWIN COPELAND

MALDEN, MASSACHUSETTS

"Dick" "Cope"

MALDEN was the center of Dick's early activities. There he attended school and was intensely interested in scouting, and camping. After finishing high school in 1926, he spent two years on the State Schoolship, where he was honor man in his class. A third mate's papers, four months on a coal ship, and a wealth of knowledge about the sea were the direct results of this training. A half year at Severn and he entered the Academy. Here he has worked for four years to attain mediocre marks in academics, but has stood almost at the top of the class in "grease" with little effort.

Though he has won few athletic awards, Dick will attempt anything without thought of success. He is extremely clever with his hands.

Sincerity is the keynote to an interesting personality. Good humor, common-sense, and directness of purpose make up a firm character. Dick has many close friends in every class, in the yard, and out in town. His ambition is to be a good officer.

Lacrosse 4 Ring Committee June Ball Committee 3 Stripes

POYNTELL CALDCLEUGH STALEY, JR.

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

"Pete" "Poynt"

FOR twenty-three years Pete has carried the above handle, and he is proud of it. Although admitting Altoona as his birthplace, he eventually settled in Providence from whence he was appointed.

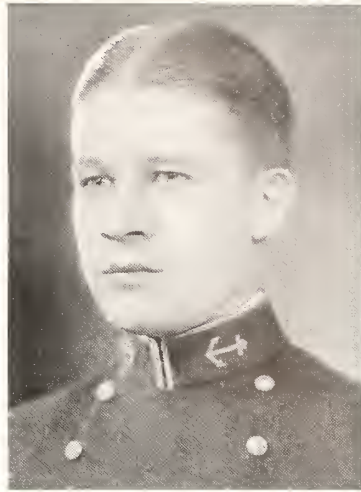
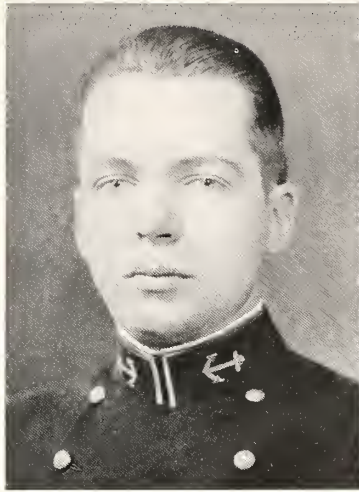
Curtis School and Kent School prepared Pete for the road ahead, while a summer at sea, chipping decks on a tanker swayed Uncle Sam to snap up his services after a creditable year at Severn School.

Discrimination is probably the word describing Pete's acquisition of friends despite his unlimited number of acquaintances. A general cross section of the man would show mechanical ability, constancy, restlessness, provoking power of concentration, lack of sentiment, fierce loyalty to any cause to which pledged, absence of concern for anything not interesting to him, and common sense. He is care-free and congenial, and his genuine sense of humor often manifests itself in a masterful use of irony.

Pete is a good all-around sportsman having several athletic awards in addition to being an excellent pistol shot and a crack sailor.

Pete's present plans for aviation duty do not include matrimony despite his love for the ladies.

Lacrosse 4 Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Pep Committee 1
Christmas Card Committee 1 P.O.



ROY MILTON DAVENPORT

KANSAS CITY, KANSAS

"Professor" "Dave" "Davey"

PAUL LUDWIG STAHL

NEW BRITAIN, CONNECTICUT

"Lud"

MEET the Professor. No one knows of what he is the professor, but that is what his roommate has been calling him for the past four years. He hails from the Middle West, Kansas to be exact, and we have heard him expounding the merits of his home town on various occasions.

The Professor is one of these practical minded men who knows what he wants and sets out to get it. His only vice is an inherent liking for the ladies. He seldom missed a hop and then only when he had the duty. He also has a weakness for sentimental music to put it mildly. Just try some on him about three days before leave, and watch that far-away look appear in his eyes.

A certain bantering manner characterizes the Professor's contacts with his friends—he's always ready to slip in a bit of humor or some sly sarcasm. He's not averse to a good argument and can usually hold his own when he becomes involved in one. An inveterate seeker after facts, he might often be seen perusing the bulletin boards, and he always knew the latest "scuttlebutt." Underneath all this he was a true friend and an understanding one.

Now that you've met the Professor, I think you'll join us in wishing him success and happiness on the long road ahead.

LUD, as he is known to most of us, hails from the New England States, where he spent the early years of his life. Navy life was new to him, but he was soon finding his way around as well as the best of the "salts." He used to boast that no one had ever given him a nick-name, but it wasn't long before the gang was calling him "Lud."

He has been an ideal roommate, always disagreeing in everything for the sake of argument or just to be contrary. He is popular with everyone with whom he has contact on account of his quiet seriousness and never failing subtle humor.

Lud has never found time for the fair sex, saying that they hold no interest for him; however, he admits that some day he may be caught un-awares.

Always ready at a moments notice to do anything he can for anybody, and when it comes to first aid for the injured, the gang knows that Lud can fix them up.

A successful future is assured him whether it be in the Navy or in civilian life. Always optimistic with a typical nonchalant manner, he has been an ideal classmate.

Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Class Lacrosse 4 3 NA Ten 4 3
Musical Club Show 4 M.P.O.

Lacrosse 4 Class Lacrosse 3 2 Star 2 1 P.O.





NATHANIEL BURT DAVIS, JR.

HINGHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

"Burt" "Jeff" "Dave"

OH boy! Oh boy! Oh boy!" he murmured, as he climbed out of the Severn concluding his morning dip. He had made his way leisurely from the shores of Buzzard's Bay and liking the surroundings, had decided to stay. Burt's devil-may-care attitude won for him a high place in the eyes of all who knew him. His efforts turned the tide for Navy in many a swimming meet, and class soccer and lacrosse teams were not complete without him. Plebe Year found him a terrible "red mike," but since then he has blossomed forth to be quite the young man about town. He prefers brunettes but a blonde will do in a pinch and his admirers are many. Jeff always believed studying to be an unnecessary evil but has nevertheless fooled the "ac" departments at every turn.

Ask a man who has had one. It takes a damn good man to make a good roommate. Burt was all of that.

*Swimming 4 3 2 1 Lacrosse 3 2
N Club 1 P.O.*

JAMES LEO MARTIN

LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS

"Jim" "Bits" "Ted"

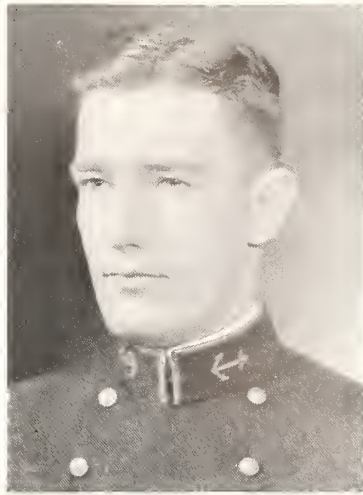
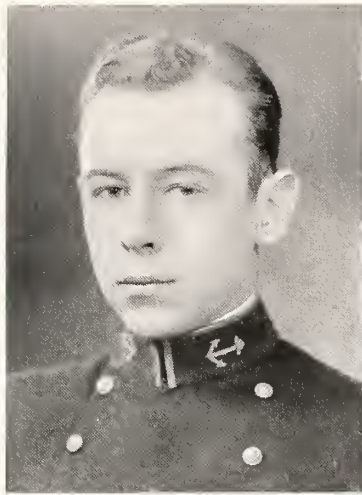
COMBINE a ready smile, a curly head of hair and a fine sense of humor and you have a fair idea of Jim.

Jim followed in the footsteps of two older brothers and just had to make good. Having thus heard of Crabtown and her four walls, he must up and see for himself. Sure enough there was such a place and thus did the Navy gain another man from the land of able seamen.

As for sports, wrestling was his long suit and for a sandblower, he could throw them around with the best of the fly weight class. However, if there was a party to be planned for a team to be received he was on the job in a minute.

Easy going, he hasn't a care in the world except his studies. Plugging kept him above that 2.5, but at times he lapsed and another good man was on the "tree." Those that have known him and followed him along, since that day some years ago, realize what a fine shipmate we have amongst us. A spare moment for anyone and always a helping hand—a born mixer, he is welcome everywhere. Taking his fun where he's found it, he's always ready to pass it on.

*Wrestling 3 2 1 Class Football 3 Reception Committee 3 2 1
Expert Rifeman Glee Club 1 2 P.O.*



IRWIN LOWELL DEW

MEDFORD, OREGON

"Ike"

IKE came East because he heard that the Navy was a good field for romantic dalliance, but now he claims that he was misled. Once here, the academics intrigued him, and, never much given to a full evening with a text-book, he got his first Christmas leave Second Class Year. He still feels good about the time he got up in the fourth section! That same inattention to the books we drew from the store cost him renown in soccer and basketball and put him in those teams that pay no heed to the "trees."

His philosophy of "get enough to secure" and his readiness to sit back, hoist his feet and reminisce or speculate have made him a pleasant roommate. A ready smile and a quick sense of humor make his company always enjoyable, and the girls just love that light wavy hair. Ike gets his letter a day and brags not a bit about it. Who knows, maybe its the way he plays a hand of bridge?

He's a quiet lad, this tall boy from what he terms "God's year around resort," but that same quietness reacts in his favor and it's a lucky ship that will claim Ike, for he'll give it all he's got.

2 P.O.

EDWARD FRANCIS METZGER

LYNN, MASSACHUSETTS

"Mick" "Eddie"

REMEMBER the tall, square-shouldered Irishman who made so much noise in the first platoon of the Fourth Company way back in Plebe Summer? That's the Mick—a man's sized man with a large amount of good humor that can explode suddenly and violently into something closely resembling a fair sized tornado. A carefree chap with an easy air of self-confidence and a good word for everyone.

Mick had more than a little trouble with the academics until he hit those subjects which apply particularly to the Service; after that he consistently took 'em for a ride. The Executive Department too, has had a word to say here and there.

Plebe Year saw Mick out on the river, showing the lads how a man handles an oar. He also put in a good bit of time over in the gym swapping haymakers with Spike's tough boys. Both sports suffered on the occasions when Mick had to take time out for communion with Tecumseh.

He doesn't say much about his affairs of the heart, but the mail continually brings evidences of what he could do if he had the time and the inclination.

Whether stretched out on somebody's bunk telling the boys how it should be done, standing a mid-watch on the bridge, or taking Paris or Hamburg by storm, you will find that Mick is one of the boys, a man's man, and a sea going one at that.

2 P.O.



JOHN RICHARD DILLON

PORTLAND, MAINE

"Jack"

JACK came to the Naval Academy from Portland, Maine. He realized early the athletic value of his new surroundings and from the first week of his Plebe Year he began systematically to train his body. Although he had no salient school career behind him, he fitted himself to row with the "javees" at Poughkeepsie in 1931, and to be elected soccer captain for the 1932 season. He possesses an aptitude for water polo that the requirements of winter crew practice have precluded his developing, but he has used it to advantage in the murderous Sunday afternoon games of the inter-class competition.

Jack's interest in naval matters is confined to aviation. He meets philosophically the irksome incidents of the midshipmen's routine because he realizes that they are just so many obstacles to be overcome before he can go to Pensacola for flight training.

Without once obtruding himself, but rather in an unassuming manner, Jack has won a place in the esteem of his classmates; whence he comes, what are his ambitions, his hobbies, his interests, who are his "drags," are of inferior importance to his value as a personality. That one has abided with a man during four impressionable years of one's youth, realizing that he possesses the inexpressible qualities of the perfect roommate, is after all, the most important announcement to be made concerning him.

Soccer 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 Crew 4 3 2 1 Swimming 3 2
Water Polo 3 2 N Club 2 P.O.

MICHAEL VINCENT MACKENZIE

MEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

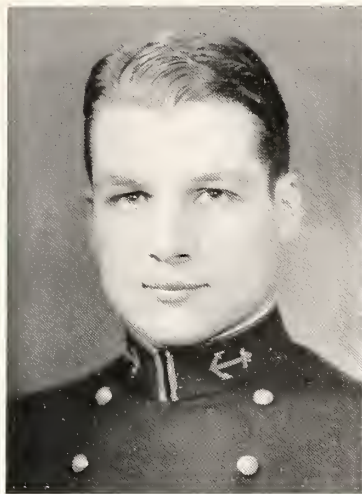
"Red" "Mike" "Mac"

IN Medford, Massachusetts, he early conceived a desire to enter this Academy. With his accustomed scholastic ability, Mike didn't find the accomplishment of this ambition difficult. The rigors of a Plebe Summer indoctrinated him with another conception of his former desires. Nevertheless, Plebe Year found him first bending his efforts toward strengthening a class football team. Spring of that year allowed him to earn numerals in track. Ensuing years made manifest his inclinations in the realm of athletics.

With the "academics" he merely did just keep up his interest. The greater part of that course was spent in outside study—the pursuit of which has gained for him a really remarkable knowledge. Curiously, his interests run to the medical rather than the military. Consequently, his path in the future will take him from the Service.

Foremost of Mac's personal traits appears a periodic disposition to mirth-provoking. This by far does not exist incessantly for that post week-end depression occupies the stage in its time. Nevertheless, by varied and subtle means he can be depended upon to move one to laughter. He has slipped occasionally to indulge a discreet interest in a "drag" or two; such steps, however, ultimately have been tactfully retraced. And thus four years!

Track 4 2 P.O.



LEO HERMAN ERCK

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

"Leo" "Herm" "Rudy"

A MAN'S man, a gentleman, and still the ladies like him. In fact, everyone likes Leo and you can't fool all of the people all of the time, which goes to prove that Leo is a pretty genuine bird.

While playing football one afternoon at Nebraska State University he conceived the idea and later entered the Naval Academy. Since then he has been standing by the gang as an athlete, student and friend. Athletically, he has gained fame.

As a student he has had little trouble for he is undoubtedly "one of the guys that get this stuff." It is, however, as a friend that Leo does best. He is a good listener and has little to say, but when he makes a statement there is usually strong evidence of the fact that something has been said, and understood by all hands.

Leo looks forward to a career in the Marine Corps with a leaning toward the aviation units of that organization. We wish him the best of luck and are confident of his success at any task he chooses to undertake.

Football 4 3 2 1 Track 4 N Club 2 P.O.

WILLIAM ARCHIBALD KENGLA

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Bill" "Archie"

THERE is no one who has been a contemporary of William Archibald Kengla who has not been able to recognize him by his hearty laugh. When you hear a big roar over in the far corner, you know "Wild Bill" is there.

Coming to us from Washington, D. C., the nearness of his home to the entrance of Bancroft Hall only increased his desire to accomplish what he set out to do. His determination and the doggedness with which he tackles any difficulty have won admiration and respect. Plebe Year he gave the first exhibition of these characteristics. In the first skirmishes with the Academic Departments they were quickly apparent. By Second Class Year his hard work of the preceding two years began to pay dividends. He has one ambition—success in anything that he undertakes—and someday his tactics will bring even greater results.

Blessed with the courage of his own convictions, Bill's frankness has won him many friends. When leave rolls around he concentrates in a big way on having a good time. He looks forward to a career in the Marine Corps, and without a doubt he will always have the situation well in hand.

1 P.O.



CHARLES TAYLOR FRITTER

MORRISTOWN, OHIO

"Charlie"

CHARLES is everything that a real shipmate should be: a hard worker, a genial disposition that always puts up with the worries of those about him, and a "stick-to-it-iveness" that has carried him high in the academics and in extra-curricular honors.

Charlie comes from the old "Buckeye State" and spent quite a bit of his roommate's spare time with fond reveries of the leaves that he spent in dear old Ohio. We've about decided that there must be something to the place after all for as soon as leave starts he packs up and shoves off for home with that far-away look in his eyes.

Academics have always been "fruit" for Charlie, although, the femmes have troubled him odd times—but never too seriously. Although he is a "snake" so far the O.A.O. hasn't appeared and perhaps way down deep in his heart he may be a true "red mike." He says he's just holding off 'till the right girl comes along and then look out!

As you leave the Academy this June and Severn days dim to memories, Charlie, the whole bunch salute you—the best of luck—always.

Assistant Manager Wrestling 4 3 2 Manager Wrestling 1
N Club 1 1 P.O.

PHILIP KINGSLAND SHERMAN

NORTHFIELD, VERMONT

"Pike" "Phil"

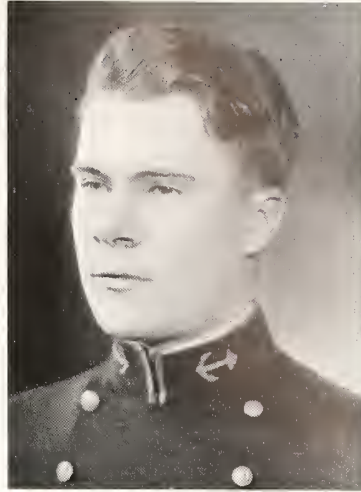
EARLY in Plebe Summer Phil joined us with little knowledge of the Navy and things naval. But after two years at Norwich University he was well prepared to hold his own in the daily battles with the academics. However, Second Class math presented some difficulties which he finally overcame and thereafter he has had little trouble.

He excels at letter writing and the day is rare indeed that he does not write at least one and rarer still is the day that he does not get one. As for his other interests, he found time to take an active part in Log and Trident work in spite of his desire to sleep during study hours.

A glance at his locker door was enough to assure one that Phil's tendencies differ from those of the traditional sailor. There were several photographs there, it's true, but they were all of the same girl. It was these pictures which inspired those mighty letters and those hours of work when he had to "pull sat."

Phil is a true, loyal, and helpful friend, and whether it is on leave in Paris or a "bull session" in the room we liked him. Now that our four years together are over we wish him the best of luck either in the Service or out of it.

Choir 4 2 1 Log 4 3 2 Trident 2
Rifle 4 2 P.O.



JAY TALISMAN PALMER

KAUFFMAN, TEXAS

"Jake" "Doc"

DOC hails from Texas, land of cotton and cockle burrs, but he can ride the waves just as well as he can ride a horse.

Nobody can tell you when they have seen Jay not in the mood for studying, he really enjoys it. His hobby, by the way, is the development of an extensive vocabulary, and his ambition centers about the subject of radio.

Jake claims to be a "red mike," and certainly plays the part well, but his locker door doesn't back him up. However, we will say that he has been true to the girls back home.

As a friend Doc covers all specifications. He'll go a long way for friendship's sake. You can borrow his collars, handkerchiefs and stamps until his eyes water, but never a word will he say and, when you need a dollar on the week-end before pay day, who is it that saves the day (and week-end?); Jake is the answer to that.

Jay's most outstanding characteristic is his ability to get out from under in academics. He always makes it a point to understand the whole thing or nothing.

Doc has never had but two worries: how long before chow? and how many days? He doesn't smoke, he plays a harmonica and likes battleship chess and bridge. Doc admires Kipling and Masfield.

2 P.O.

GEORGE DEE ROULLARD

IDAHO FALLS, IDAHO

"Daisy" "Rollo"

LOOKIN' for Daisy? Well yuh hear that hog-alley band? That's his hang-out. Ever since Second Class Summer, George has been first fiddle of thirty-three's collection of music murderers. Just give him his violin and a big black cigar and he is ready for an evening of pure contentment.

On week days, George is an ardent "red-mike;" on Saturday nights, though, he turns just as ardent "snake" and never misses a chance to trip the light fantastic at all the hops. Now here's a tip for the girls:—George will make a perfect husband. He is neat and orderly and doesn't ever have to look under the bed for his collar buttons; they just don't fall out. And although we have sorely tried his temper at times when we played the same record on the "vic" until both the record and the "vic" were worn out, we just couldn't make him lose his sunny disposition.

Here is where we have to dash the ladies hopes with a bit of cold water (sea water) for Daisy's one and only love is the sea. His bookshelf is piled high with accounts of the days of wooden ships and iron men, and he can tie more knots than a Boy Scout. His ambition is to make a cruise on the Constitution. This may be accounted for by the fact that she has no boilers. At any rate, when Idaho lost a native son the Navy gained a real sailor.

Orchestra 4 Boxing 4 3 2 1 M.P.O.





CHARLES FORD GARRISON

DOVER, NEW JERSEY

"Garry"

GARRY was formally introduced to the Navy quite some years ago, in fact some twenty years, which helps to explain his variety of homes and his wide spread group of friends. As we have seen him here he has certainly extended his circle of friends through various agreeable qualifications.

As we first met him, he was the same, rather bewildered plebe as the others of us were, with the same desires, doubts and perhaps a few less delusions. With a show of reserve and stamina he sustained the first year and cruise and acquired the initial "diag" in a most satisfactory manner. Longer acquaintance exhibited his lack of pretense and unassuming air that invited further friendship and showed a decided affability. Youngster Year, perseverance and tenacity of purpose were essential and were not lacking. These were followed through the summer with the social graces and liberty making requisites for the occasions. The last two years seem to have widened his interests and have proved him an asset both to his classmates and to our Navy.

Thus it is with our sincere commendation and appreciation that he goes forth from our four years' home on the Bay.

Class Football 2 1 Tennis 4 3 2 1 Boxing 3 2 P.O.

CHARLES CUSHMAN MORGAN

NEW BETHLEHEM, PENNSYLVANIA

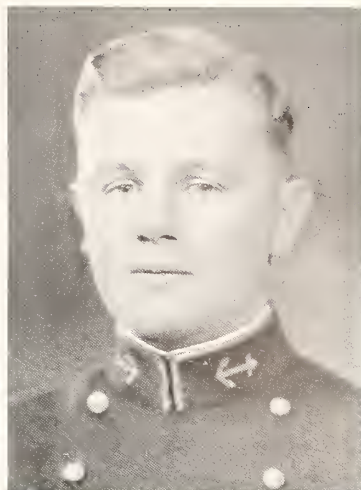
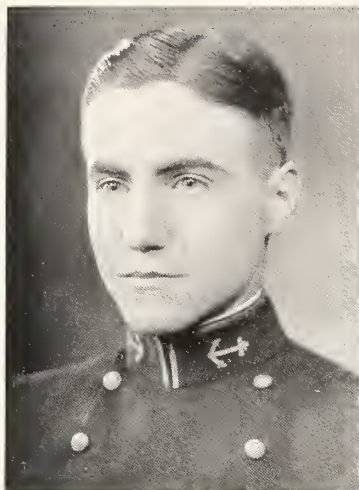
"Red"

WITH an unflinching and an unhesitating stride, Red set out for the Navy, the sea and the air, and since it seemed a necessary interval, the U. S. Naval Academy. If he has become slightly disillusioned, slightly cynical about the sea and the air as represented by the Navy, and the Navy's innumerable texts "prepared for the use of the Midshipmen of the U. S. Naval Academy," and if his inner self is wont to yearn at times for the hills of Western Pennsylvania, he clings steadfast to his original purpose, confident that somewhere out beyond Greenbury Point there is really an honest-to-goodness ocean.

One of "Morgan" is needed in every gathering. Gifted with an inherent sincerity, he is bound by his ideals to sift out the false, the immaterial from any set of circumstances and accurately discover the things worth while, and real. With this quality goes an inherent ability to supply a party of any kind or description with that laughter which makes it hurt to go home.

Practical, steady, and thorough, Morgan will with unrelenting pressure, force opportunity's sometimes reluctant "knock" and having admitted that welcome visitor, will grasp success in a firm hand clasp.

Class Football 2 1 Track 4 3 Trident 1 2 P.O.



IRVIN SWANDER HARTMAN

COLUMBIA CITY, INDIANA

"Jim" "Isb" "Tail-frog"

KENNETH ELMER MENEKE

LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

"Ken" "Count"

OUT of the rolling hills of Indiana came Jim, to take his place as one of the inmates of our "Big House," in the pursuit of knowledge and a career in the Navy.

Academics, dago excepted, have never provided an obstacle he could not easily surmount, and his willingness to help others has saved many a "wooden one" from joining the great and growing horde of unemployed. Jim is gifted with his full share of determination and usually accomplishes what he sets out to do. Observantly, but not apologetically quiet, he is apt to get "riled" and past performances have proven that he is seldom wrong.

A versatile athlete, he preferred to concentrate on track, where each spring we found him striving (but not too diligently) to bound over the "terra firma."

Jim is fond of oranges, is greatly interested in Russia and revolutions, and keeps a weather eye on the mail. Incidentally, he receives plenty of same, and a goodly number have that faint, yet unmistakable feminine perfume.

A better friend and more loyal supporter could not be found, and out in the Fleet he will make the type of officer which makes our Navy the best and biggest fraternity in the world.

Good luck, Jim!

Track 3 2 1 P.O.

LONG ISLAND is a large place, at least, you would judge so from the young men it produces, but for all that it was not large enough for our friend Kenneth. At one time his high ambition was to be a successful mechanical dentist, but such life was not for his type so he began searching among the more romantic professions. Naturally, the Navy found him and certainly it would not be the same without him.

Nonchalant, carefree and with academics as the least of his worries we would expect him to be the perfect companion he is. A novel and a "Cosmo" provided the proper setting for any evening, but the O.A.O. was periodically the center of attraction. Being "non-reg" has always been his weakness, but aside from a few demerits he has suffered but little.

In athletics he will try anything once, but he finds greatest pleasure on the track. There we would find him working diligently each spring.

Should he not, with these qualifications, make the Navy a better place in which to live? We think he may and we are all glad to have such a gentleman in our midst.

Track 4 3 2 2 P.O.



JULIAN SOMMERVILLE HATCHER, JR.

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"Joe" "Hatch"

AND here, ladies and gentlemen, we have a local product. Just one of the town boys that has made good, and if any one person can get along with as much letter writing to the fairer sex, and as little academic education as this tall, dark, handsome brute does, life should be no great problem for him.

Quite an outstanding member of the well-known Hellcats was our Joe—he beat a wicked drum. Later though he divided his time between the xylophone and the drum; so now it seems we will have quite a musician in our midst before so very long.

Academics have never been able to keep Joe awake nights or cause him to let down on his correspondence—which, believe me, is a load for any assistant to lug up from the post office.

All in all, our boy is one grand guy, always willing to lend a helping hand academically and otherwise, Joe holds an enviable position in all our hearts and it is he to whom we turn when we say, "Here's how."

Orchestra 2 1 Radio Club 3 2 1 2 P.O.

CLARENCE MARBURY WHITE, JR.

ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

"Whitey"

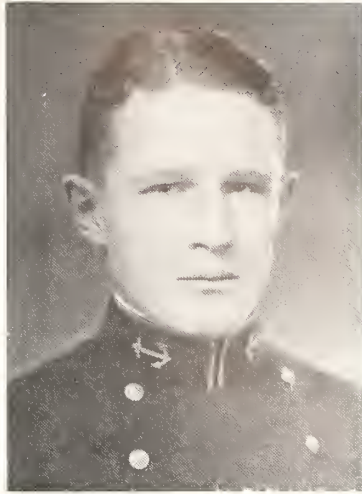
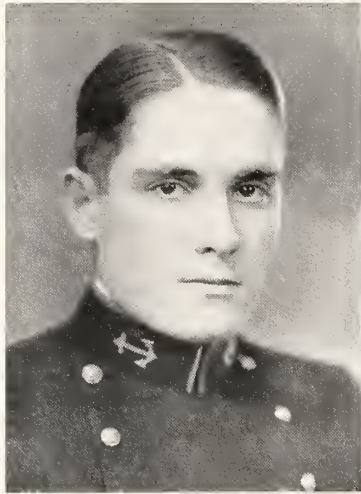
AFTER spending most of his life on the outside looking in, Clarence felt the "call of the sea" within him and joined the ranks of the "spoiled and pampered pets of Uncle Sam." The first hundred years are the hardest, and so it was that the academics took him for a ride Plebe Year.

Whitey has one ruling passion—crew. Plebe Year he rowed the entire season; Youngster Year his untiring efforts were rewarded by a trip to Poughkeepsie with the jayvees. Second Class Year he was even more successful and pulled number two in the Varsity boat.

So much for the activities. As to the man—look at that sunny countenance and judge for yourself! While Whitey is not notorious as a "snake," scarcely a hop goes by when you won't find him basking in the fond gaze of a femme.

Are you stuck on a "juice" prob? Do you need someone to drag "a friend of my drag?" Anytime a classmate is in one of these difficulties, Clarence is the man who'll help him out. In other words, Clarence is a man of whom they'll really be able to say, "Local boy makes good."

Crew 4 3 2 1 1 Stripe



ROBERT HENRY ISELEY
DODGE CITY, KANSAS
"Bob"

THEODORE CARLYLE TURNAGE, JR.
FARMVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA
"Carl" "Oscar"

DODGE CITY is justly proud of her son Bob, who fared forth to see the world and, incidentally, to absorb some knowledge via the Naval Academy. Not only has he carried out his first intentions but also he has become a fancier of bright lights of white ways, spending his leaves making life dangerous for the girls of the "Vantages." At present the focus of his attentions moves southward, having gotten as far as New Jersey where it seems it will remain a while.

In between conquests Bob spent his time at the Academy carrying away honors in the orchestra, glee club, and musical shows. He was elected leader of the orchestra, thus realizing a life-long ambition. When not rehearsing Bob was a competent soccer player. Everything else do I understand, but how can a man arise before reveille every morning and run two miles? What a man!

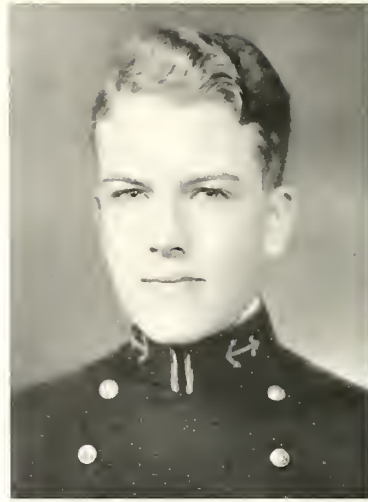
*Orchestra 4 3 2 1 Lucky Bag Staff Reef Points Staff 4 3
Glee Club 4 3 2 Soccer 4 Choir 3 2 1
Reception Committee 3 2 P.O.*

WITH a Southern smile and an engaging Southern accent, a young gentleman more readily known as Carl, ventured forth from North Carolina to grapple with the trials and troubles of the Naval Academy at Annapolis. For the most part, he is more annoyed than awed by academics, and although enjoying the pleasure of gracing "savior" sections he preferred the tales of "Cosmo" and the "Red Book" to complicated theories on ordnance and steam engineering. For diversion, a winter's afternoon found him in the bone-crusher's loft tossing about others of the Shultz coterie in masterful fashion.

This young man disliked "dragging" at the Academy. But otherwise be the port Oslo or Ponta Delgada or Paris or Halifax, the eligible young ladies welcome this lad with open arms and shed bitter tears when the iron ship takes him away from them.

However, like a true Carolinian, with a furlough comes the call to the Southland, its balmy twilight, its yellow moon, its incomparable girls, and homeward he will go whether it be by plane, by train, or on the back of a brow beaten motorcycle.

Track 4 Wrestling 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



DRAPER LAURANCE KAUFFMAN

SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

"Larry"

LIFE at the Academy held no mysteries for this young man. Larry played in the yard with the other Navy Juniors long before most of us knew there was a Navy. He was so wise—and he had nautical slang for every occasion. After jumping around from place to place, Larry finally settled down at Kent School to prepare for his life in the Service.

Larry's particular fetish is weird haircuts. Ever so often he returns from the land of falling hair and scissors looking as if he had been chasing Indians who had turned against him.

Usually one who has a trend towards literature never succeeds as an athlete, but Larry has fooled the public again in this respect because he seems to be the exception which proves the rule since he stroked a smooth lightweight crew as well as writing an occasional poem.

But to get down to substantial facts. Larry's ability to mix business with pleasure along with a pleasing personality and good-nature has brought, and should continue to bring, him success wherever he may be.

*Crew 4 150 Pound Crew 3 2 1 Captain 1 Trident Staff 2 1
Masqueraders 1 Reception Committee 3 2 1 Quarter-deck
Society 2 1 Log Staff 2 P.O.*

LEWIS LEVI SNIDER

FAULKTON, SOUTH DAKOTA

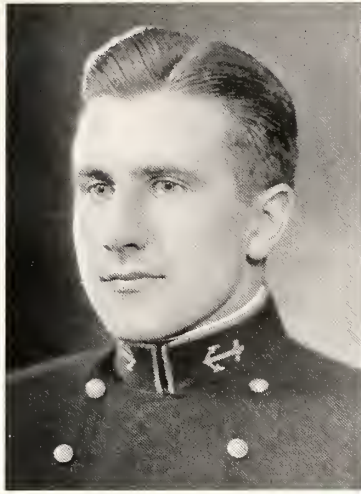
"Lew" "Curly"

A LOVE of adventure and an insatiable desire for something different led the president of a South Dakota High School to leave the plains to try his hand at a sea-going life. "Sailors don't care, sugar."

Lew is a man of many contradictions—naturally easy—going to work night and day for months to pass his re-exams; although usually rather quiet, put him in the coxswain's seat of a shell and you can hear him a mile away, completely dominating men twice his size and making them like it; ordinarily a man with a good disposition he will probably throw the glue bottle at you if you speak to him before he has brushed his teeth in the morning. Good looking in a masculine sort of way and a wonderful way with the ladies, it has never gone to his head. His highest ambition is to be an automobile race track driver. His secret passion is taking anything apart from watches to victrolas and making them work—maybe.

The above are merely details in the make-up of a man whose personality has made the Academy a better place and our class a better class. When our graduation day is but a sad and beautiful memory and we have said goodbye after four happy years we will carry with us the picture of Lew, a man, a gentleman, and best of all; a friend.

Coxswain Crew 3 2 1 2 P.O.



GEORGE OTTO KLINSMANN

FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA

"Otto"

FARGO surrendered this stalwart son in the summer of 1928 when he went to Marion Institute for a year. He had no trouble with the "ac" departments' first big obstacle, nor has he had much since. While he didn't slight boning, he considered it worse to neglect going out for a sport. Football and crew were his pastimes Plebe Year—crew being the favorite. He still talks about life at Camp Ingram and the Poughkeepsie. Second Class Year, he went in for wrestling in a big way—so big that he made his letter. No sooner had he thrown his last man than he was out on the river pushing water past a shell.

You can't call Otto a "red mike," for he "dragged" after Plebe Year a couple of times. His array of sports seemed to keep him quite in training most of the time. He did manage, however, to frequent the hops and to make or renew the acquaintances of others' "drags." Thus his social contacts were not completely foregone.

Here is a real and true friend. Though obstinate at times, his congeniality and likable personality shadow his faults and gain him lasting friendships wherever he goes.

Football 4 3 Wrestling 3 2 Crew 4 3 2 1 Lucky Bag Staff
Company Representative N Club G P.O.

MALCOLM HOAGLAND TINKER

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

"Mac" "Tink"

BIDDING farewell to Pittsburgh for four years, Mac sojourned at Marion Institute for a few pleasant months; then he entered the Academy, an ambition of early youth at Culver.

His activities were numerous and varied. Athletics were of some interest to him, for in the fall one would invariably find him playing soccer or running cross country for the company or class team; the spring months were spent in playing tennis. The N.A.C.A. had him as one of its leaders; the *Lucky Bag* took up many spare hours. It remained for music to have the greater claim; the hours that meant liberty in Crabtown were utilized by Mac in filling the chapel with melodious airs on the pipe organ. He is equally as skillful on the piano, being one of the main supports of the Musical Clubs.

He was an habitué of the hops, always accompanied by a fair damsel and never once "bricked by a blind drag."

Although his interests were many, studies were of prime importance. His serious nature does not deprive him of a good sense of humor, and friends that are close to him will be lasting friends.

Tennis 4 3 Glee Club 4 3 2 Chorr 4 3 2 1 N.A.C.A. 4 3 2 1
Radio Club 4 3 Hop Committee 3 Lucky Bag Staff
Musical Club Director 2 Stripes



JOSEPH LEER LACOMBE, JR.

OPELOUSAS, LOUISIANA

"Joe" "Uncle Joe" "Chief"

IT WAS not because Joe lived by the sea nor because his grandfather was in the Navy that he came here; he merely thought it a good thing to do at the time. His inspiration has been a great boost to all those hide-bound members of the radiator club who love a good story and a good natured debate. Joe has identified himself with those liberals and free-thinkers who much prefer digging up a dust covered, moth-eaten, book in the library or reading an article dealing with sociology, politics, or world conditions to studying the next assignment in seamanship.

Joe comes from that beautiful and tolerant state of Louisiana and he has always loved to scoff at the liberal East and its blue laws. He will defend the political and social conditions of Louisiana against all comers.

If Joe remains in the Navy he will make an excellent officer because he never fails to come through in a pinch. He is an ideal pal to go ashore with whether it be to visit the Montmartre or attempt to an Annapolis tea room on a Saturday evening liberty. He has an even temper and a generous heart and he has been a sympathetic roommate.

2 P.O.

GEORGE THURSTON McCUTCHAN

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA

"Mac"

JOE COOK and the Evansville Elks Club are not the only products of Southern Indiana. This charming locality is also responsible for G. Thurston (Gee, I'm thirsty) McCutchan, whose nautical aspirations were developed on the banks of the Ohio River; while watching the hourly ferryboat churn its wobbling way toward Henderson, Kentucky.

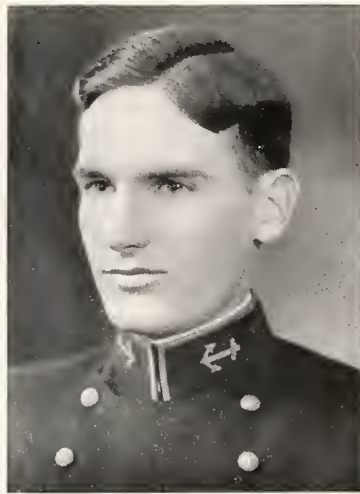
Since the beginning of his naval career at Annapolis, Mac has governed his actions by the idea that the fruit of life is experience and not humdrum contentment. Hence, instead of being a regulation potential striper (usually a most contented type) he has been a participant in numerous fantastic scrapes.

So far, women have played only a small part in his life. Recently, upon being questioned concerning his regard for female character, he solemnly stated that women possessed only one art; that of dissimulation, which statement proves that he was either born a "red mike," or has had a thwarted romance; the latter conjecture probably being true, if one is to judge from reports of his Paris experience.

Mac has been a mediocre athlete, preferring to struggle with Schopenhauer rather than with a football or a lacrosse stick. However, he has had average success with the track and cross country squads.

May he have more than average success in life!

Track 43 Cross Country 42 2 P.O.



CHARLES ELLIOTT LOUGHLIN

LANSDOWNE, PENNSYLVANIA

"Lock" "Lochinvar"

THERE are few people capable of accepting good advice and fewer still who are able to use it to their advantage. Elliott seems to be a notable exception. For after having set course and speed for West Point with every chance of making a fair landing, Brother Joe turned the trick and persuaded him to join the ranks of Uncle Sam's "spoiled and pampered pets." It is well that such was the outcome for now that the show is over, it is with ill concealed pride that we view his performances.

Plebe Summer he proved his superiority in tennis to all that could be mustered in an effort to down this young upstart. Later in the year the eyes of all the critics were opened wide as he assumed the role of high point scorer on the basketball court. Those concerned mingled in the belief that there was no limit to his abilities, nor were they far in error as evidenced by the fact that his success in both sports was and is the standard by which others of like ambition are judged.

Any attempt to prophesy Elliott's bright future would be superfluous because he has already established himself as the ideal classmate which in itself, covers the ground.

Basketball 4 3 2 1 Tennis 4 3 2 1 Captain 1
Reef Points 1 N Club 1 P.O.

NELSON TINDALL SAMUELS

SEVERNA PARK, MARYLAND

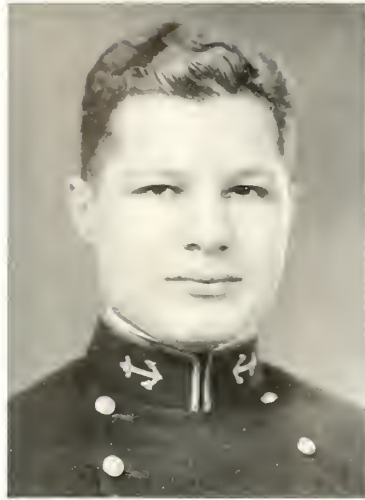
"Sam" "Sammy" "Nathan"

LIVE and let live"—no better exemplification of this philosophy can be found than in the person of Sam, who has acquired a record and a reputation that bids fair to be unequalled in the near or far future. Sam, as he is known to everyone, is a sincere devotee of the Tecumseh; not because of necessity, but because of that irresistible desire to sleep—sleep—sleep. "Juice" and seamanship, ordnance and dago, all would be neglected until the last possible minute and then a quick flick of the pages and all was safe for another month.

There was a reason for Sam's existence as you might guess and it was found in his athletic achievements. Possessor of an admirable physique, and a carefree disposition, Sam soon made himself known in many branches of sport: football, wrestling, and lacrosse, with football as his best love were outstanding examples.

Potentially of the very best, lack of ambition has kept Sam from reaching the heights in both academics and athletics but as a friend, a companion, and a loyal supporter, none better can be found

Football 4 3 2 1 Wrestling 4 3 N Club 2 P.O.



STEVAN MANDARICH

FRESNO, CALIFORNIA
"Steve" "Ali Pasha"

MANY a gloomy day has been transformed by a cheerful smile from the chap who greets you from the picture above. It was a fortunate stroke of fate that caused him to give up boots, spurs, and West Point for the Navy. Perhaps the sunny San Joaquin looked so much like a beach that he just naturally took to the sea.

Characteristics: common sense, perseverance, a tendency to translate thought into action, a winning way, and a smile. In the fireroom, in the turret, or freezing on a North Sea mid-watch, we never saw him sour.

Football, boxing, wrestling and gym, were among his athletic efforts. Another of his big interests was rifle and pistol, having fired on all of his company teams since Plebe Year.

Outside the Service his chief interest is literary. Besides trying to write books himself, he spends lots of time reading. He has an appetite for the philosophical and feeds it well.

*Football 4 3 2 Boxing 4 Gym 2 1 Quarter-deck Society 1
Trident Society 1 2 P.O.*

EDWARD BELLAMY McMILLAN

BAY CITY, MICHIGAN
"Mac"

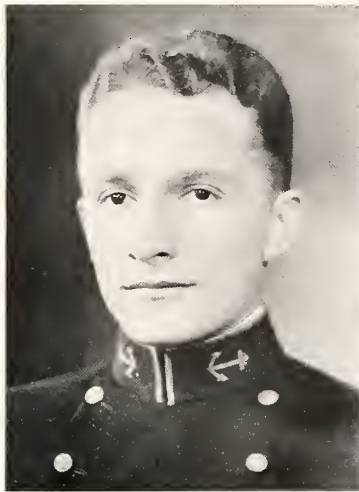
MAC received his incentive for the pursuit of a naval career by sailing boats on the waters of Saginaw Bay. At first he planned to become a lawyer, but then decided it would have to be a "sea lawyer" if anything. As a result politics lost, while the Navy gained a scholar and a gentleman.

Mac received his Plebe Year indoctrination in the Third Battalion. He then acquired a weakness for Italian and moved over to the Fourth.

"Anything to help a friend," is Mac's motto, and many a classmate has taken advantage of his kind nature to swap a hop or week-end watch. He preferred movies to hops and invariably returned from town Saturday nights bearing a package of peanuts for his more "snaky" roommate. His heart breaks to see others on the rocks academically, and many a plebe has profited by his helping hand when the going was rough. History is his favorite type of literature although he does read everything else from Edgar Wallace to Tolstoy.

Sincere in friendship, high in ideals, Mac is the kind of a shipmate that makes a man think more of the Service.

Fencing 4 3 2 P.O.



JAMES MARVIN MASTERS, JR.

ANDERSON, SOUTH CAROLINA

"Jim" "Colonel"

ONE can say no more for this smiling young gentleman than that he is an honest-to-God rebel, an unblemished son of South Carolina.

Upon graduation from the local high school with the highest obtainable honors Jim indulged in a little preparation, both in academics and military tactics, at the Citadel before making the decision to give the Navy a break.

Right from the start, Jim had ambitions to continue his prep school work on the cinder path. Things were decided differently for him, however. A few bad breaks, tough competition, and a love for skags left him right in the presiding chair of the Radiator Club. And as the Colonel doesn't believe in doing things halfway—he could always be found with the necessary Chesterfields and the latest and best fables on tap. Ask Jim what sort of a chance the first liar has.

The "acs" never proved troublesome and Jim could be found almost any night in a horizontal pose beside a closed book.

Jim became adept immediately at knowing when and where to follow the little brown book and still be one of the boys, and therefore has had little of the daily publicity.

Social tendencies? Beaucoup! The reason for same being inaccessible, he has confined himself to a good turn now and then.

Fair weather and good sailing, Jim Boy!

2 Stripes

ROBERT HARRIS SOLIER

BRYAN, OHIO

"Bob" "Doc"

OHIO lays claim to be the background for this versatile young man—our Bob. A desire to venture afar in new fields and to have the world for a playground caused him to become one of those who seek fame on the sea.

It is said that youth is naturally sanguine and is likely to build castles in Spain; not so with Bob, that is, not the castle part. He's more of a realist than a dreamer. By that we mean, that he doesn't believe in "blind drags" who turn out to be 4.0's, and such things as six months leave twice a year, or fairy godmothers who see that everyone gets his two-five at the end of the month. Did we say two-five? Oh, no, he wouldn't be content with that alone. As proof we exhibit his star for Second Class Year.

To understand Doc you must know him well. If he is interested in something, this interest is radiated in his speech and actions. If he is not, he is not, and that is final. If he wants a thing it is a pleasure to see him get into action.

He is a true "red mike," plays a good hand of bridge, has a ready wit and tongue, and can fill anyone's shoes at our famous after-dinner gatherings of the Radiator Club.

Here's luck and hearty wishes for the future from your classmates, Bob.

Star 2 1 P.O.



ROBERT HAMILTON McRAE

FORT GAINS, GEORGIA

"Bob" "Mac"

OF ALL the close-cropped, fuzzy-headed plebes that entered upon a naval career during the hot summer of '29, Mac was one of those few who came here with a definite purpose in mind. He has carried on since then for four years, never failing to keep this resolution. The academics have been met with and his efforts have been well repaid. A glance at his activities listed below will show that Mac's interests are greatly diversified. Of these interests track has been his greatest delight. From the time the day's work was done Mac lived and breathed track. Constant effort developed him into the outstanding broad jumper on the Navy team.

A true Southern gentleman, he believes that nothing can compare with the ladies of Dixie. With the evidence on his locker door it was not hard to see why he felt that way.

Although you can't bum skags from Mac, he will always be remembered as a friend. No matter what the circumstances, if anyone is ever in a tight spot Mac has never failed to come through. Always considerate of others and always doing his best, he is a man whom everyone likes to call a friend.

*Track 4 3 2 1 N Club 2 1 Soccer 4 3
Class Lacrosse 4 3 2 Stripes*

ALBERT LEE SHEPHERD

PORTLAND, MAINE

"Al" "Shep"

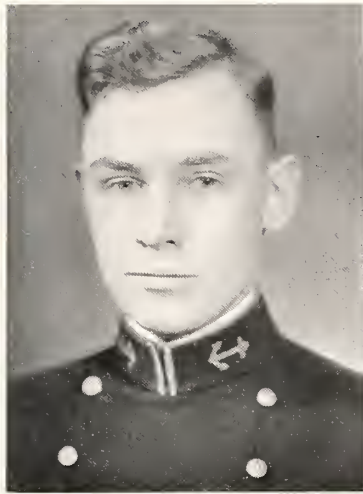
WHY he's the biggest man that hails from the big woods. Yep, he comes from the great ship-captain producing country where boyhood tales aroused his love for the sea. In order to attain his ambition, a command on the high-seas, he sought a naval career and began valiantly by winning a competitive examination for entrance to Annapolis.

In the Academy he sought those attributes which lead to a success as an officer. He did more than his part in promoting the athletic standard of lacrosse and wrestling, and his efforts were revealed in the starring caliber of the teams with which he worked. His abilities as an administrator and executive are shown in the Academy activities he conducted.

Shep's heart and generosity are as big as his body. He's always ready to stake on anything, even "drag a brick" when he knows what's coming. He says anyone can drag a pretty girl but it takes a good man to "drag a brick."

Some day you will see a big man on a big ship, in a big Navy, known as Shep, a fellow who lives for the Service and one who has everybody for him. That's Shep.

*Lacrosse 4 3 Wrestling 4 Reef Points Staff
Lucky Bag Staff Masqueraders 1 2 Stripes*



EDWARD SUMPTER RHEA, JR.
SHEPHERDSVILLE, KENTUCKY
"Ed"

JACK JONES TOMAMICHEL
RENO, NEVADA
"Tommy" "Punchy"

ALTHOUGH it was with difficulty that he succeeded in giving up his native Kentucky for the Naval Academy, he has found the midshipman's routine to be entirely in accord with his own desires and his own ways of life.

Because of the fact that he possesses a mind which is intensely practical rather than academic and which favors "juice" and steam to math and "dago" he has been led into obstacles which have always been overcome by diligence and hard work. The most notable of which, and the one which has made a lasting impression, occurred during his first year when, by the aid of considerate upperclassmen, he was able to stem the tide. These later years of technical study and of subjects purely naval in their make-up have enabled him to effect a record that makes Plebe Year a laughable memory.

Though athletics and extra-curricular activities were subordinated to other interests he willingly gave of his time and abilities to whatever he deemed worth while. Characterized by an unaffectedness and reverence that can be traced only to his early years, he has since added to these traits those characteristics that qualify one for a highly successful career as a naval officer.

2 Stripes

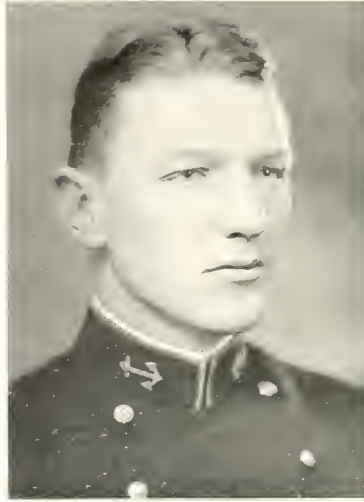
FROM the Great West and the Silver State hails Tommy. Versatility being his watchword, he left the sagebrush to take up a life on the seas in the service of his country. An adventurer at heart, his greatest delight is visiting new places, meeting new acquaintances, and experiencing new enjoyments.

Tommy is characterized by his sunny disposition and sense of humor, and although he tries to get angry at times his smile always betrays him. Ladies do not seem to interest Tommy to any great extent, but occasionally we find him expressing his liking for a certain girl.

While not an outstanding athlete he is above the average, and is especially fond of swimming and track. A typical Westerner, his hobby is horseback riding, and he spends a part of leave each year on a ranch for the purpose of learning the cowboy's art. His two pronounced ambitions are "wings" and a command—to this end we wish him success.

Possessing the powers of concentration and good reasoning ability, he never worried about being unsatisfactory in his studies. Thus he was able to devote time to reading books, fiction and non-fiction, profound and otherwise. He was ever willing and able to help a classmate and at all times we found him a true friend.

Class Swimming 2 Pep Committee 2
Star 2 2 P.O.



FREDERICK LINCOLN ASHWORTH

WENHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

"Dick" "Ash"

ASH came from a little town on the rock bound coast of New England. After spending his early years in Beverly Schools, he passed a year at Dartmouth before following his desire to enter the Academy. Ash possesses the qualities of a gentleman; he is ever considerate of others and his gentle nature is known to all those in contact with him. In him, one finds a true friend, always willing to lend a helping hand.

In athletic and non-athletic activity, as well as in academics, his efforts are characterized by energy and perseverance. He has been an outstanding swimmer since he entered, and he would have found himself equally successful in other sports if he could have been persuaded to go out for them.

Studies gave him little worry. He "boned" enough to keep well up in the upper half of his class and let it go at that.

Dick divided his leisure time sometimes wisely—sometimes foolishly. He was often exceedingly carefree and susceptible to periods of laziness, although they were not frequent.

We are envious of Dick for he is one of the few who has gotten the best there is to be gotten out of the Naval Academy course. We predict an excellent future for him.

Swimming 4 3 2 1 Hop Committee 2 Chairman Farewell Ball Committee 2 Ring Dance Committee M.P.O.

KERFOOT BAINBRIDGE SMITH

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Smitty" "Kerty"

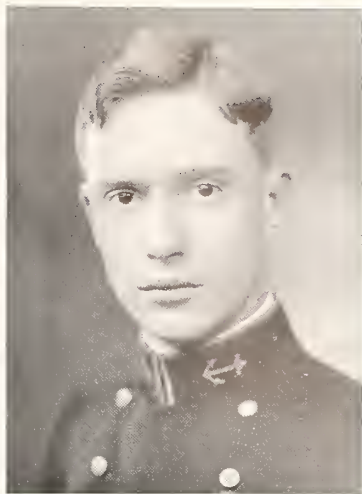
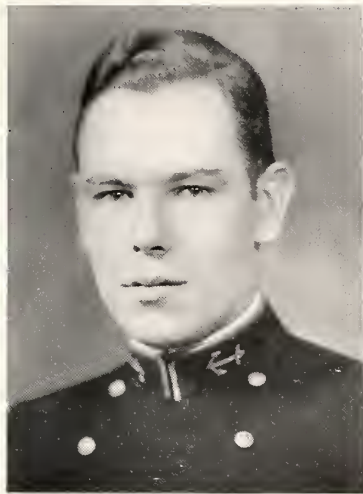
FROM Washington via the W. B. & A. came Smitty to join with those who follow the sea. He left behind hopes of joining the medical profession. In Smitty, what the outside lost the Service gained, an officer and a man.

His urge toward the sea must have come from his ancestor, the great Captain Bainbridge, but from wherever it came it was strong enough to wrest him from the halls of George Washington University and plunge him deeply into the trials and tribulations of the ways of his now chosen profession.

His success in weathering the academic difficulties shows unfailingly his persevering nature. Where there is work to be done there is nothing else that interferes, but he knows also that work has its time and place. So during the winter he occupied himself with the Trident Society, so well in fact, that he progressed from being a circulation striker to the position of business manager of that organization in only six months; then in the spring he turned to lacrosse just hoping for a tussle with an Army attack.

Smitty is one cherished among his many friends and one of whom only a few of us will be fortunate enough to say, "we're shipmates."

Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Football 4 Hop Committee 1 Trident Society 2 P.O.



WILLIAM LOUGHRIDGE AIKEN, JR.

SHARON, PENNSYLVANIA
"Willie" "Bill"

BILL'S grand passion is anything mechanical; his specialty is gasoline engines, and as for automobiles . . . ! If you get him started on the subject of Studebakers, don't say we didn't warn you! In steam he was always in there fighting, and when it came to ordnance, among other things, he was no slouch either.

Bill doesn't care much for movies, except the ones that have lots of airplanes or racing cars in them, and he doesn't waste much time in reading books. He preferred to spend his Wednesday afternoons over among the lathes in Isherwood Hall. For years he worked on a miniature engine, designed and built entirely by himself. Finally after arduous and painstaking effort, he completed his product and so far, has lived happily ever after.

And then there are Bill's love affairs, about which volumes could be written. Even we, who were used to observing the many and varied handwritings that appeared on the mail on the other side of the table from us, even we lost count. After every leave it was a new one, and the latest one was always the only one, so Bill said.

Radio Club 4 3 2 1 Log 2 1
Lucky Bag Staff M.P.O.

FREDERICK KIME LONGSHORE

KANE, PENNSYLVANIA
"Fred" "Fritz" "Red"

FRTZ is one of the "volunteers" from the wilds of what he thinks is "God's country," Pennsylvania. From there he came to the Academy via the Navy, which made him one of the salty few Plebe Summer and Plebe Year.

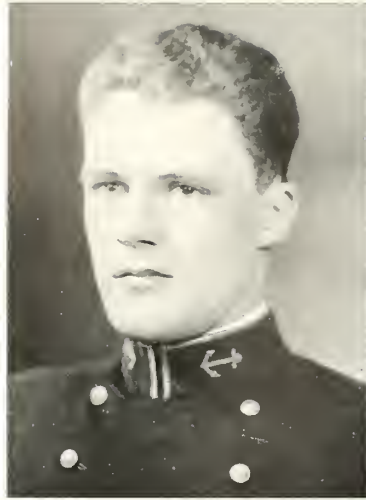
Upon entering his room, one usually found Fritz deep in a book (not text books, perish the thought), or writing a letter. An omnivorous reader and constant writer, one might think his studies would suffer, but happily such is not the case. Academics are to him a necessary but unembarrassing evil. But when it came to the Masqueraders, well now, that was different. Since Plebe Year, Fritz has been one of the old guard holding forth in Mahan Hall, and no production was considered complete without him. "I live for my art."

On the social side, Fritz is the most leonine of lions. He is an expert "yard engineer," and the social functions of Maryland's gay capital invariably find him present.

Fritz's anathema is anything mechanical, and his favorite indoor sports are playing bridge and making puns. Aside from these defections he is a true friend and a perfect classmate.

Masqueraders 4 3 2 1 President Masqueraders 1
Musical Clubs 4 3 2 2 P.O.





ROBERT REED ANDERSON

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

"Bob" "Andy"

THE time: any study hour; the place: a room occupied by Andy and Stan. A startling sound breaks the silence, gathers force and soon fills the room like a crack of thunder. The sound dies down, and soon one is able to distinguish between gasps, the words; "Listen to this, Stan." You guessed it. Andy is boning "Cosmo," "Mr. Topper," or some similar work. Little did the Class of '33 expect to have one so cheerful to keep it from growing morose and old in the harness. His ever present smile makes it easier to forget that one doesn't bid farewell to classmates because of one more bilged exam. Possibly the cold winds of Milwaukee gave him his vitality and the preservation of that energy by giving also the knack of absorbing book learning with minimum effort. Speed of thought and a standard of accuracy have kept his head well above the surging bilge waters. A staunch observer of the rigid rules of the Radiator Club is Andy. Sports have their attraction, but sports should be a pleasure, not a duty. Could anyone select a better means to get the maximum out of life. The ladies have some appeal—but Andy prefers the freedom of all good bachelors.

2 P.O.

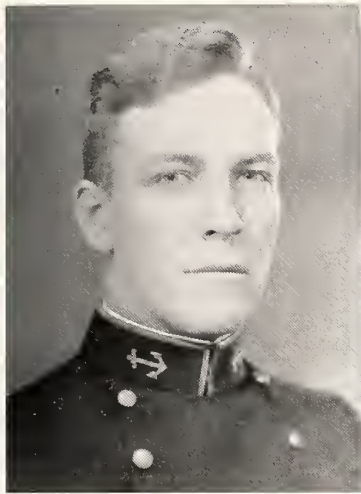
REUBEN ELLIOTT STANLEY

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

"Tubby" "Stan" "Billy"

WHEN the old Mississippi began to creep threateningly on all sides, Stan decided to learn how to build an ark of sufficient length and beam to carry himself and half the population of Memphis, the prettiest half, to some safe quiet port. With such purpose in mind he bid farewell to his Phi Gamma Delta brothers and left the University of Tennessee to embark on his naval career. He is a very conscientious Southerner in all respects. This trait, to most of us, would be a blessing, but when so successfully applied to the science of making countless friends, impressing the most unimaginative of profs, or attempting to see how far it is humanly possible to jump without touching the earth, it is nothing but the easy accomplishment of a Southerner. Stan's cheerful and carefree nature conceals a most serious mind. It was with the gravest of thoughts that he penned and received numerous letters from equally numerous friends, assumed the deep responsibility of showing an ever increasing number of unenlightened "drags" the glories of Crabtown, and still found enough serious moments to study most diligently. A more intimate discussion of the subject is far beyond the scope of this book.

1 P.O.



HAVEN WASHBURN ANDREWS

KENNEBUNK, MAINE

"Andy"

WALTER LARNED BLATCHFORD

WINNETKA, ILLINOIS

"Larn" "Larney"

TO THE lair of old Tecumseh from the rock-bound coast of Maine. If you don't believe it ask him to pronounce "tarts" or "Bar Harbor." Aside from that what can be said about a man who has no vices? Since his first days in Bancroft Hall, and even at Schadmann's for that matter, his philosophy of life in general has been one of live and let live. Academics have been an ever-present hazard, which is just another way of saying that here we have a person with a serious purpose and with the will to do the job at all costs. There has probably been a girl in the offing and she can consider herself very fortunate. Being a lover of the out-of-doors it is not surprising that cities, and all that the word connotes, find no place in his heart and he is seldom seen at hops or "tea fights."

Adding to all this a rugged physique, a smile which is always there or just arriving; an almost fanatical love of fair play, and just a touch of the old-fashioned for a background, you will arrive at the foregone conclusion—a stout fella!

Resigned, October, 1932.

FROM Chicago's north shore to Harvard is one thing—from Harvard to the Naval Academy is decidedly another. With Schadmann's in Washington as the intermediate step he cast his lot with '33. Mess-hall, Battalions and the Regiment took the place of Commons, Clubs and the Student Body, and the new game was on. He has been outstanding because of his quiet, temperamental nature, and this quality has secured friends of the real caliber with whom long conversations and arguments are a hobby. His interests have always been divided between music and sailing, but the former has proved to be a love rather than an interest—a love for good music. In practices for the Sunday morning workouts and the numerous recitals he has found real enjoyment and as a result of his efforts chapel goers will long remember his rich tenor voice. Academics have been a servant rather than a master, in every undertaking he has distinguished himself by an ability to see through the superficialities and to get right down to brass tacks.

These efforts perhaps broke the storm clouds which appeared one year, passed on and left no scar. A unique philosophy is his: life spread out, stripped of illusions and studied, remains a happy adventure.

Musical Club 4 Choir 4 3 2 1 3 Stripes



HARRY SHELDON ATHERTON

SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

"Happy"

BACK in '29 a man left Springfield, Massachusetts, and ended up in the U. S. Naval Academy. This was one dark haired, handsome young man at whom any fair maid did well to look twice—and they did.

The ultimate goal in view was a commission in the U. S. Navy, but at times it seemed a bit doubtful if it could be accomplished. Nevertheless, dogged perseverance kept him up, in spite of what the "ac" department did to get him down. Whenever in the hole one month he invariably bested the opponent and came out on top the next.

Studies rather kept him from active athletics but at those times when the "velvet" was plentiful and deep you could always find him on the class football team or engaging in a good game of anything.

A solid courage in his own convictions which generally were right, with a good sense of humor, a serious frame of mind, yet one which fully appreciates the lighter things in life, and a natural handsomeness should aid very materially in creating a true officer and gentleman of H.S.—as he was called by those who knew he did not like it.

2 P.O.

ROBERT SOUTHGATE RIDDELL

RYE, NEW YORK

"Bob" "Riddle"

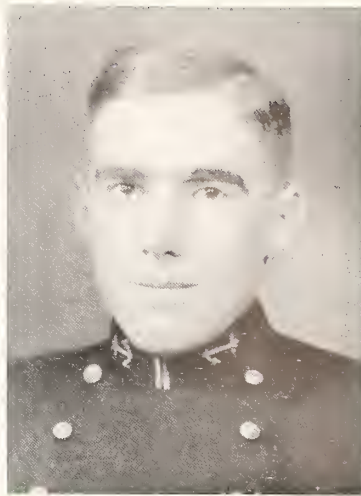
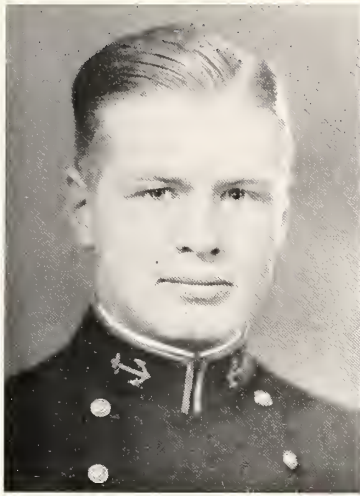
HAVE some more, it won't do you a bit of good." Thus one meets our Bob; ever ready for a wisecrack and equal to any situation. When anything's going on, Bob's right there to help provide entertainment. He is well-known in the circle of those who "drag and drag and drag." Being always ready to sit in at poker and take your money away, we find him lucky at two uncommonly combined traits; love and cards.

Academics never bothered him, being merely an introduction to the "Cosmo" or a novel. Yet, in spite of this, his section numbers have been very low. Plebe Year he came within the well-known hair breadth of starring.

Each November he emerged from the society of the Radiator Club to manage the varsity basketball team. Three Sundays of Youngster Year found him at the natatorium helping to win the meets for '33.

His easy going manner and ready wit make him perfect company and hence he has many friends. In his company, you are prepared to refute the saying, "A pun is the lowest form of humor."

Assistant Manager Basketball 4 3 2 2 P.O.



CHRISTOPHER SYLVANUS BARKER, JR.
NEW BERN, NORTH CAROLINA
"Chris"

CLIFFORD MORGAN CAMPBELL
COLVILLE, WASHINGTON
"Cliff"

DAILY Report of Conduct of Midshipmen Attached to the U. S. Naval Academy:
Barker, C. S., Jr.—Shaved, not properly.
Same—Unmilitary conduct, blushing in ranks.
Thus began the naval career of a blond, innocent looking youngster from the wilds of North Carolina.

At the slightest mention of the unfair sex, a smile unfolds his cherubic countenance and he whirls himself in a series of elfin dances. His room is a shrine wherein are originated the latest steps.

Lady Luck has handicapped him as far as athletics are concerned in the form of a "trick knee" acquired Plebe Summer. However, in spite of that hindrance he spent most of his winter afternoons struggling around on the mat in the wrestling loft.

While the Academic Departments presented no grave obstacles to him, Plebe Year excepted, his natural savviness didn't get a fair chance to exhibit itself. It's easier to get him to stop studying than to get him started, for he is a firm believer in Ben Franklin's (?) "never put off till tomorrow what can just as well wait till next week."

In parting, let us remark that patience is his greatest virtue—he bore up under his co-habitant's harassing for four years.

Wrestling 3 2 Assistant Baseball Manager 4 3 1 P.O.

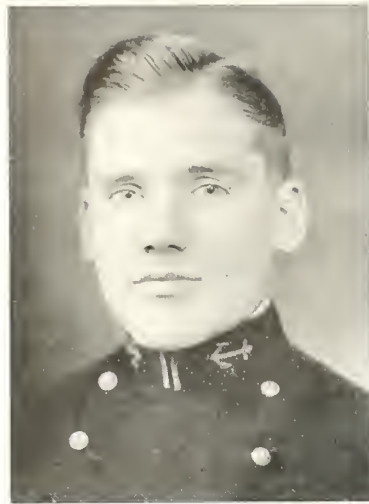
CLIFFORD came to us from the West Coast (the Garden of Eden according to him) with ambitions to become a naval officer. He early professed to be a woman hater and we believed him until he began spending his Christmas Leaves in North Carolina. His dreamy look and his occasional "you all," lets us know that she is well and happy.

In Cliff we find a true lover of all sports. Perhaps, you remember this tall dark haired boy seeming to cover a whole basketball court at once or giving his best on the mound for the old Navy nine. At other times, he was found exhibiting a mean stroke in the natatorium or playing tennis with the ease of a veteran.

The "Dago" Department offered him no little trouble during his Plebe Year. After that, he got maximum marks with minimum effort.

Cliff is one of these reserved fellows, but when you get to know him he is true blue—you can count on him to the last. All in all, he believes in doing a job well and finishing it on time. This along with his likable personality insures him a successful career in his chosen profession.

Basketball 4 3 2 1 Baseball 4 3 2 1 1 Stripe



MERLE FRANCIS BOWMAN

HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

"Dutch" "Shorty"

A LUCKY 13th of June found a young man, from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania—the land of milk and sonny—within the gates of Bancroft-by-the-Bay and eager to start the battle for leave, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Needless to say these have been attained, as has everything else to which this tenacious follower of the doctrine of common sense really put his mind. An even disposition coupled with a doggedness and thoroughness of action have placed Dutch 'way in the van as a pillar of strength. Let radical classmates rise and fall, the deluge will find him safely ensconced in the first section with a ready made ark as a means to retire! Not a "red mike," by any means he knows how to take his women and let 'em alone—an accomplishment in itself! Before entering this institution of higher—and dearer—learning, Shorty was an exponent of the liberal arts and to this day life to him is a means of rounding himself out in all directions—athletics not excepted.

Of an agreeable personality Dutch might be called the base on which the regiment is founded—last squad of the last platoon of the last company of the last battalion! To know him is to like him, and there are many who are glad to call this fellow-sufferer "friend."

Lacrosse 4 Class Lacrosse 3 Choir 4 3
Hop Committee 1 1 P.O.

ENRIQUE D'HAMEL HASKINS

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

"Ricky" "Chollie"

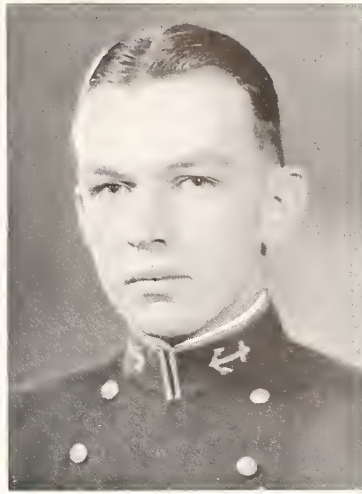
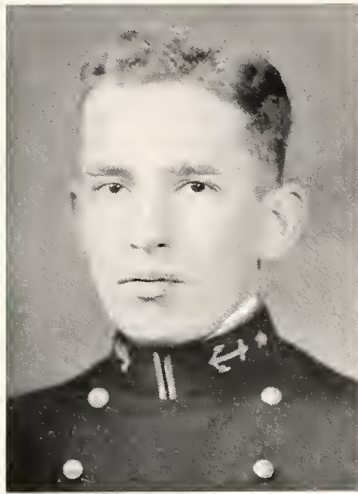
WHERE from, Joe?" "Brooklyn, sir." "Where do you think I'm from?" "Brooklyn, sir." "Do you know that little blonde in Flatbush—?" "Yes, SIR!" Thus he came. Flatbush would have to struggle along somehow. Ricky was willing to reconstruct the Navy, but the D.O's had other plans, and soon it became well-known that the E.D. stood for "extra duty" (noble avocation!)

We never have learned the inside dope on Ricky's "Bancroft Correspondence School for Women," but certain it is that he has given himself unstintingly to his mission of writing letters to the more or less fair sex. They proved to be apt pupils, for his fan mail was six of the seven wonders of the Fourth Battalion. The seventh was his uncanny ability to absorb math and skinny during the remaining few minutes of his time. A "savoir" through and through is Ricky.

Ricky's greatest attainment has been in sports. Plebe Summer he established his reputation as an able pugilist; later with the Varsity, although a welterweight, he took on anything up to "heavies" and kept them busy. Then came cross country and track. An enthusiast of physical fitness, he did not neglect this side of his life in the Academy.

Here's hoping his effervescent enthusiasm is never dampened by the cares of the world.

Boxing 4 3 2 Cross Country 4 3 2
Track 4 2 2 P.O.



ALLAN McLANE CHAMBLISS
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND
"Mac"

CHARLES EMMETT KING
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND
"Chick"

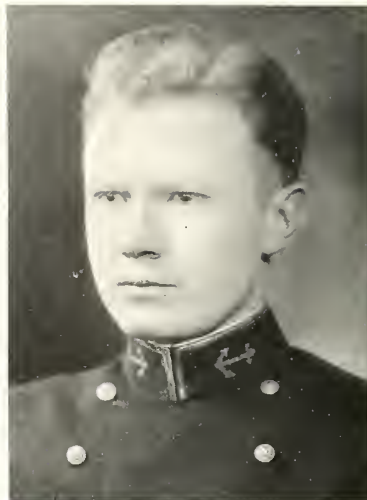
THERE are few things that the Academic Departments put before us that Mac did not find it easy to master. Possessing such knowledge himself, he was always ready to help those less fortunate; as a result of his efforts, there are many who have found themselves safe at the end of the term. Athletics have found a faithful follower in him, and while basketball occupied his spare time in winter not a spring afternoon went by that he could not be found on the tennis court. He is fond of good literature. One always finds in Mac an attentive listener and a good talker, and these characteristics coupled with his good-nature make him a welcome addition to any discussion. He is a staunch backer of all things Southern, and is always ready to argue about the relative merits of his home town as compared with any other town. Of his minor accomplishments, it may be said that he has developed a hearty appetite, been conspicuous by his absence from Bancroft Hall over week-ends, and is a firm believer that hops are an essential to the existence of the midshipmen. Possessing those characteristics that make up the finished product of the Academy, it may be truly said that Mac will bear up under all that is demanded of him, retaining those highest qualities of an officer and a gentleman.

OCCASIONALLY you come across one of the few who can do many things well, and Chick is one of these. Besides his ability in various branches of athletics, he is a musician of no mean caliber, and is possessed of a disposition which makes him well liked by all and better liked by those who know him best. The Radiator Club has never known his membership, for the afternoons always found him busily engaged in some sport. One of his minor distinctions was that of being the mainstay of the team which for two years held the touch football championship of the Academy. His athletic activities were hampered by the academics, but he always ended up with a good lead over the departments. His ambition is to live in a place where the meals are bigger, better, and more frequent, but his chief fault as a roommate is the number of letters which arrive, all addressed to him. Blessed with the most equable of natures, Chick is sure of a welcome wherever he goes. Annapolis claims the honor of being his home town, but he seemed to spend most of his leaves in Washington.

*N Club Tennis 4 3 2 1 Basketball 2 Quarter-deck Society
Star 4 3 2 1 2 Stripes*

Lacrosse 2 1 Swimming 3 Class Lacrosse 4 3 1 P.O.





ALBERT HOBBS CLARK

NORWAY, MAINE

"Al" "Hobo"

FROM the wilds of Maine came this lad to our midst with his curly hair and clever witticisms. He had tried college for a year but the Navy called and he gave up his college career.

One could find him on most any afternoon lounging on his bed reading a modern novel or sitting in at a bridge game—you could be sure, too, that he would be wrapped in his disreputable bathrobe, a relic, from appearances, of many afternoons' rubbing on the radiator. When not otherwise occupied he found great pleasure in making destructive criticisms of his companions—most of them too subtle for our feeble minds to grasp and reply to.

His weekly box from home was always an occasion to gather and eat. When one was out of cigarettes or in need of anything from aspirin to hair tonic his locker was always available and adequate to fill any demands.

Although not a "snake," he is by no means a "red mike," for his charm and clever conversation have gained him many friends among the opposite sex.

His minor joys in life occur when he makes a successful finesse or breaks 80 on a golf course—swimming and tennis also occasionally claim him in hours of recreation.

Wherever the future carries Al, his friends will always welcome his company in any situation.

2 P.O.

DONALD WALKER FULLER

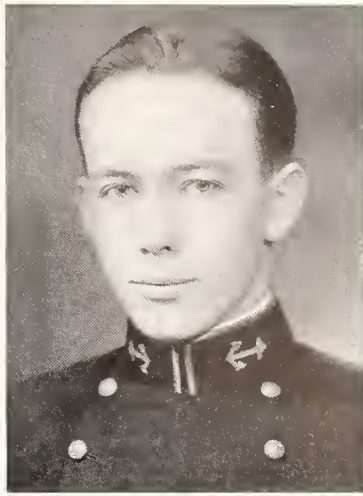
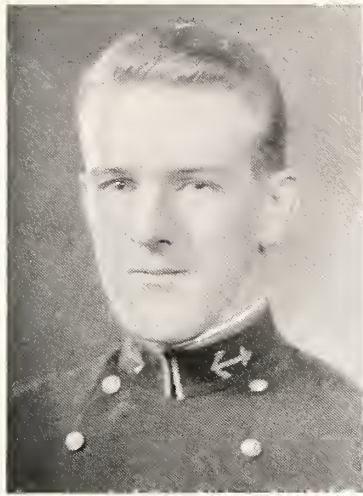
QUINCY, MASSACHUSETTS

"Don" "Sunshine"

THE fact that they built a good part of the Navy in Don's back yard at Fore River might have been the reason for sending us this Quincy boy, but even that could not account for his ability to go through four years with the minimum effort and maximum grades. The solution must have been the inevitable daily letter, post-marked Quincy, which inspired the nightly answer, much star gazing, and sympathy for us poor unfortunates. There was that dark day when no letter came, but "Sunshine's," only question was of the reliability of the mails.

Don was a member of the radiator club of long standing, backsliding occasionally, only to find the warm glow too alluring to resist. Afternoon would find him with his pipe and his ear close to a victrola or radio symphony, rhapsody, or bit of syncopation. If you pleased, name your subject for argument or bring your fourth for "contract" and you were off on your afternoon's diversion. If you found the blond boy with the cherubic grin at any "hop" or Carvel you could learn the name of nearly any girl on the floor, backed by an introduction. Intrude in his fun as you please, but never hope to intrude during those sacred hours of letter writing—the mail must go on.

2 P.O.



DAVID ROBERT CUMMING

GRIFFIN, GEORGIA

"Bob" "Rebel"

THOMAS VIDETTE PETERS

MINATARE, NEBRASKA

"Pete" "Ton"

FROM out of the cotton fields away down South came Rebel. No one knows exactly why he left his sunny home unless, like some of us, he had heard the many tales of the sea and longed to serve his country in an adventurous and exciting way. But without a doubt the brass buttons were the overwhelming inducement.

Like all true sons of the Southland, Bob is a lover of the romantic, an advocate of a life of leisure and a slave to beautiful women. The truth of the matter is, there is always a "cute lil' ol' gurl" somewhere and, as he admits, it must be those sea blue eyes and a prominent square chin.

His most outstanding fault is that unpardonable sin of being vocally inclined. Aside from that, however, Bob is an excellent roommate, usually quite agreeable and willing to take his share of the responsibility.

Helpful, cheerful, and sometimes serious-minded, he is a friend worth having and one not to be forgotten. What is good enough for him is none too good for a pal.

Whether it be in the wardroom or on the U.S.S. Outside, Bob will add his share of the little things that help to put a kick in life.

2 P.O.

FOUR years ago to two-gun Pete the North Platte was a mighty barrier. But in the memorable rush of 1929 (eight Nebraska men entered the Academy that year) Pete heard the call "Come East, young man," packed his bag, left his little grey home in the West midst the sand hills of the Sioux country and headed toward the rising sun.

Today that bold, bad man is no more. The influences of travel and the Navy have done their "derndest." He no longer has coyotes and wolves for pals, no longer yearns for saddle and spur, but for wine, women, and the movies, the latter being his greatest weakness; he no longer likes to talk with the stars, but now curses them for the work they make for him. But certain Western traits linger with him still. He is a "big shot" with the women, and true to his memory of the pony stages he was a member of the Stage Gang.

But seriously, behold the man; first a gentleman of the finest sense, intelligent, but honest; energetic and quick to make friends and keep them. Pete will make a good officer in any man's navy. Good luck to you, pal!

Stage Gang 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



DAVID WILLIAM DAVIS, JR.

BOISE, IDAHO

"Bill" "Dave" "Red"

BILL emerged from the sage brush of Idaho, and early in life set sail for the Federal City, dropping anchor at Western High, and later at "Schad's Prep." While at Western he became an expert rifleman, and the Navy is naturally solicitous of such valuable men. He was one of the five men on the Naval Academy Rifle Team which won the International Championship from England in '31.

Lack of space prohibits a discussion of his inspiration; but it's a significant fact that he has written her two letters each week of the four years we've known him.

Bill is inclined toward politics, but this has been preceded by a still greater interest in naval affairs; add to this a keen business sense, and you see that he is destined to someday reach the pinnacle of success. He is about the average in academics, whereas he is high above the average in intelligence, common sense, and the where-withals which point to an accomplished naval or civil career. It is these qualities which have gained him the high esteem of his classmates.

Rifle 4 3 2 2 P.O.

PAUL DOUGLAS DUKE

NORWOOD, NORTH CAROLINA

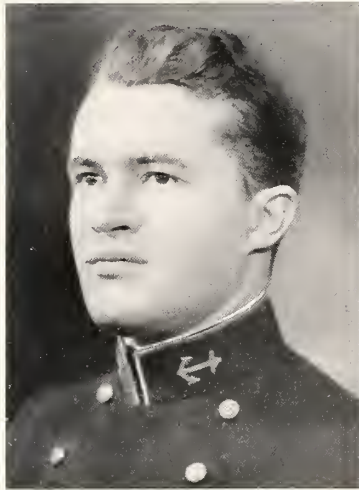
"Pete" "P.D."

PAUL is another of the Southern gentlemen who have chosen the Navy for a career. Soon after graduation from Carthage High School, his fascination for the sea became so strong that he enlisted in the Navy. After two months in training at Norfolk, he was sent to Pensacola, where he became interested in aviation and the hope of returning someday for flight training. After nearly a year there, he returned to Norfolk to enter the Naval Academy Preparatory Class.

For the first year and a half here, Pete had a continuous struggle with the academics, but always came out on top at the crucial moments. This experience taught him how to handle them and he has mastered them ever since.

Pete is a hard worker and takes things very seriously. Pleasures are secondary when there is work to be done, but when he is not busy he will join in with the crowd. No problem ever gets by him until he understands it, nor any unusual word until he has consulted Webster. His only weakness was that of setting the alarm for five o'clock each morning of exam week and then disregarding it when it went off.

Baseball 4 Basketball 2 2 P.O.



WILLIAM LOCKHART DAWSON

SARASOTA, FLORIDA

"Dead-Eye" "Bill"

A RAMBLING wreck from Georgia Tech and a helluva engineer," was his theme song for every shower the first few days of Plebe Year. It did not last long, that one year at Tech was soon relegated to the past and seldom referred to again. Coming from Sarasota, Florida, famed as the winter quarters of Ringling Brothers' circus, his itinerant education included almost as many stops as that well-known show itself. Mostly they were Northern, save a brief interlude in Ireland too short for the acquisition of a brogue. As for organized athletics, football and gym have claimed his recreation hours. At both he has worked diligently, interestedly and not without credit to himself.

During Plebe Year he became "Dead-Eye," a Plebe Year not too severe because of a reserve, a dignity, an affableness that won respect and liking from all those with whom he had contact. Though he "dragged" often and well he has never succumbed to love. In aeronautics are centered his ambitions and his hobbies. Whether his future be in the Service or in civil life those who know him will find him always an amiable companion, a true friend.

Football 4 3 2 1 Gym 4 3 2 1 Class Boxing 4
Class Crest Committee 1 P.O.

FREDERICK HENRY WAHLIG

SHELTON, CONNECTICUT

"Bos'n" "Felix" "Wally"

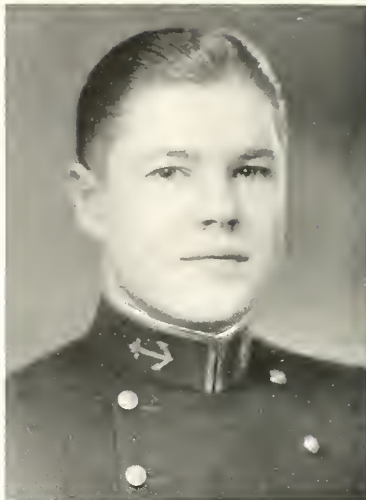
HAVE you heard this one?" Nine times out of ten you haven't, and when you do, you get a laugh that is bound to erase worries from your mind. If the joke doesn't do this, the contagious grin that flows over his face is bound to win out.

Of course, he is small, but then he is big, otherwise he wouldn't have been telling those crew huskies what was what. In spite of his size, he never degenerated to the "Royal Organization of Radiator Hounds." His endeavours included both athletic and non-athletic activities, and he has done creditably in all of them. Small packages are usually very interesting, if you don't believe it, engage in a conversation with the Bos'n. Anything from digging ditches to criticizing art will do, as a source of information, he was the plebe's "walking almanac and dictionary."

Academics were the least of his worries, whereas the question of which girl, or rather which school teacher, should receive his next letter was his greatest stumbling block. But he never stumbled, for his originality saved him every time. Coming from Shelton on the banks of the Housatanic to Annapolis on the banks of the Severn was only his first step in making a career for himself. If the present is any indication, his future is promising.

Soccer 4 Boxing 4 3 Coxswain Crew 3 2 1 Log Staff 3
Lucky Bag Staff 2 Stripes





TURNER ALONZO DUNCAN

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI
"Tad" "Dunc" "Al"

SOMEONE had told Tad that the Academy was not co-ed, but he had to be shown! If at first he was disappointed, he has now certainly forgotten it. There must be good reason for the dailies from Smith, Philadelphia, Washington, and points West. His best friends say that it is all due to three gloriously hilarious nights in Paris.

He has had time for other activities, too. Second Class Summer he proved his ability as a basketball coach. It was then that he developed an undefeated team of Plebe Stars. The varsity, anxious for a winning combination, then signed him up.

Last spring as a "ham-and-egger" he ruined more than his share of Grecian profiles. Without any previous experience Tad went out and won his numerals. He swings a mean stick!

When it came to choosing a profession, Tad had no choice. For at the end of Second Class Year a friend presented him with Ensign's calling cards. One just could not keep them for mere souvenirs. The sea will not hold him, however, as he already has the flying yen. Bring on some battles and we shall have another Guyneymyer. A man's game for a man's man.

Assistant Manager Basketball 4 3 2
Manager of Basketball 1 M.P.O.

DONOVAN BOWMAN HARBY

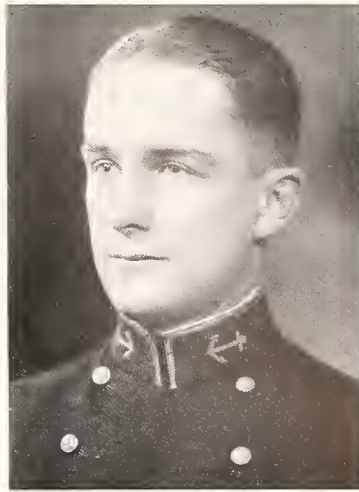
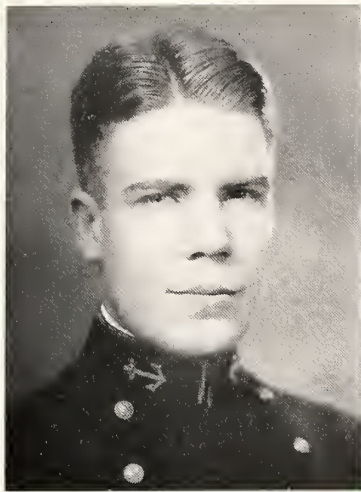
SUMTER, SOUTH CAROLINA
"Don"

THE twentieth of June, 1929, marked the turning point in Don's life. It recalls the last night of civilian life for four long years. An afternoon spent wandering through the yard looking with wondering eyes at the Naval Academy, and then going to bed early to dream of becoming a midshipman. The next day found Don laboring up four "ladders" to 2,418, his new home for Plebe Summer. "Plebes don't rate dragging," but Don found a way. Miss Springfield kept his spare time filled for at least a hundred hours Plebe Year. Hard work has not removed Don's chubbiness, or has he worked hard? But with that chubbiness he has retained a spirit of good humor that has made what would have been dreary hours, pass quickly. If you heard a whistle in the corridor and a whack on the thigh it was Don.

Studies never mattered much, not even eleven delayed exams, after two months in the hospital when pneumonia threatened to carry Don's naval training to the waters of the Styx. Graduation threatens to separate us from Don, but somewhere someone will find him the same good fellow that we have.

Manager Tennis 4 2 P.O.





JAMES HUNTER FORTUNE, JR.

TOLEDO, OHIO

"Jim" "Jimmie"

FROM the state of presidents the little Scot blew in on us one morning with a determined look on his face. That's the way Jimmie is—determined—about everything. He soon gave evidence of being one of the more "savvy" boys and definitely decided the matter by making himself a pin-pusher. The Navy folded Jimmie in and proceeded to batter some of his pet delusions but Jim still sticks to his beliefs although he has become extremely cautious in his dealings with life. Not that he is particularly unlucky either, in fact, though he's no "red mike," he hasn't been "bricked" yet. A dread of small diseases saves Jimmie, however, and he continues to wait for the moment when one radiant vision will banish all thoughts of other femmes from his mind. Meanwhile most of his attention goes to interesting little devices like thirty-eight revolvers and foot long pipes which he can't smoke without having spasms. High aims and a will to succeed do many things and if Jimmie can't sometime spend his nights wondering how to save a couple more barrels of oil we may hear of him pulling wonderful new things out of the steaming contents of retort and test tube.

Cross Country 4 Fencing 4 3 2 1 Manager 1 M.P.O.

WILLIAM SMITH HOWELL

MACOMB, ILLINOIS

"Bill" "Willie"

BILL is one of these men from Illinois who claim that Chicago is just a railroad junction in one corner. While on the subject it might be well to mention a few of his tenets. The most pronounced is his belief in the great Mid-West as the basketball center of the universe. The Academic Departments interfered with his efforts to raise the standard of playing excellence in these benighted regions, however, early in Plebe Year; and he has since found that he can best indulge his natural propensity to riot in class football. To look at his morning mail one could also safely assume that this smooth product of the Corn Belt believed implicitly in the old saw that there is safety in numbers.

Willie's interests are many and varied. He is one of the pioneers in "Thirty-three" on those back and secluded waterways of Annapolis in which there is no turning. In company with the other members of the Fourth Batt's distinguished H's he has done all things and done them well save for a slight disagreement Second Class Summer with one of our guardians as to the uniform in vogue after taps. He lost. Aside from this his life presents a smooth and easy current to view. Do not, however, think to catch him napping. It has been tried before.

Basketball 4 Class Football 2 1 2 P.O.



RAYMOND LESTER FULTON

PHILIPSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA

"Bobby"

WHEN they "dragged" Bobby in from the hills of Pennsylvania, the land of hairy-chested coal miners, they had to tie him down to put shoes on him. But since then he has grown sadder and wiser day by day, and, at the time of this writing, he's wearing garters and cuffs like the rest of us. We still suspect, however, that he puts gravel in the bottom of his shoes for native comfort.

He takes fiendish delight riding backwards up the Severn, heaving an oar for dear old Navy; in fact, wherever there's heavy work to be done, be it on the gridiron, mat, or behind an oar, we can rest assured that Bobby is there, making his presence felt.

We can't say that "boning" is a specialty of his; it wouldn't be fair to his feminine admirers. Although always able to prevail upon the profs to say a good word for him in the little red book, much of his spare time is spent deluging the fair sex with lengthy dissertations on love. The results have been astounding and even some of the local talent has been swept along by the avalanche.

Uncle Sam, we present you with a man who is destined to become an officer of the finest quality; be good to him.

*Crew 4 3 2 1 Football 4 Class Water Polo 4 3 2
Reef Points Staff Trident Society 2 Stripes*

GEORGE HAROLD MILLER

HAMMOND, INDIANA

"Angel" "Pop-Eye"

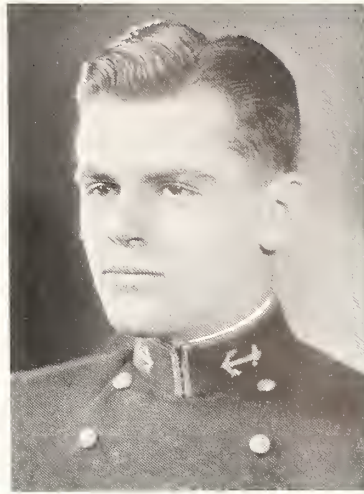
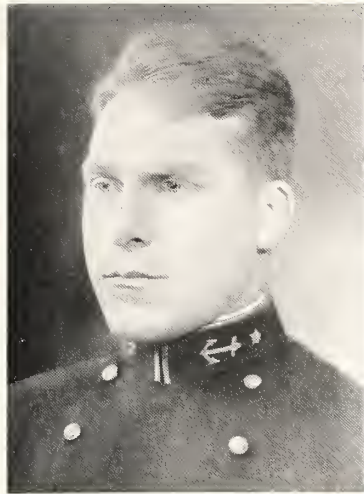
GEORGE is a genuine Indiana gunner, hailing from that far-famed metropolis of the Middle West—Hammond, Indiana. As a small boy, it was rumored that he aspired to become a famous admiral. When he became big enough to be bathed in a real man-sized bathtub, he made an important discovery. He found out that soap floats and immediately became interested in the things which obey the laws of Archimedes. From that day on he was destined for a naval career.

George is certainly "eligible" with his curly hair, dark complexion, and fascinating eyes. In every way he's a handsome gentleman. But beware, ladies, he has a terrible fear of falling in love. His one ambition is to have an apartment in New York City, wonderfully furnished with refined taste, a well-filled locker, and a beautiful "babe."

Among the upperclassmen and underclassmen George is known as "His Royal Highness." Many a Freshman has fallen heir to his "golfing practice" because they were treading the paths of ignorance.

The Navy should be proud and show respect to this wonderful character who is about to take upon himself the duties of an officer. Fully imbued with honor and dignity, he is well equipped to carry on the future destiny of this great nation.

*Water Polo 4 3 2 1 Captain 1 NA Ten 4 2
Lacrosse 4 2 Stripes*



ROBERT ANTHONY GALLAGHER
WEST PITTSTON, PENNSYLVANIA
"Red" "Bob" "Toth"

BELIEVE it or not" Toth is a red-headed Irishman who hails from the center of the mining district—West Pittston, Pennsylvania. Having passed his entrance exams with no more than two weeks' notice, he proceeded to show the boys how it was done in the way of academics.

Always ready to help anyone in distress, Red has found his way into many hearts; classmates and others. He is serious when the situation calls for such an attitude, but is always ready and willing to get into the fun.

The girls have had little or no success as far as breaking down his resistance is concerned. He entered the ranks of the "red mikes," when he donned the "Navy blue"—except on leave, of course.

It might be mentioned here that one of his hobbies is reading good books; he abhors trash. He hates to be interrupted while reading a novel, and sometimes refuses to be disturbed. He also has a strange dislike for that old gripe of stepping out to formation or for being hurried in any manner.

Whether or not Red stays in the Service, he will always remain true and loyal to his friends—past and present. He is a true gentleman—never growing at anyone for his or their mistakes.

Class President 1 Class Boxing 3 Star 4 3 2 1 C.P.O.

GEORGE HAYS LAIRD, JR.
WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA

THE proverbial rolling stone which gathers no moss acquires instead an enviable polish. George, being a Navy Junior and having, therefore, taken up his abode in many scattered ports, is loyal to no one section of the land, but has developed the happy faculty of cultivating friendships and making a home wherever his wanderings have led him. It was inevitable that he should adapt himself quickly to the environment of the Naval Academy.

George maintains so heavy a correspondence that his roommate finds it disconcerting to enter the room day after day, only to see that mail piled up on the wrong side. His devotion to the fair sex is intense but intermittent, certainly a logical attribute in one who has chosen the sea as his career.

An agreeable disposition and the habit of regular attendance at social affairs made George an appropriate choice for the Hop Committee. His excess energy finds an outlet in various activities. Quick to grasp principles, he has weathered the academic storms with little effort and with considerable success.

Eminently fitted by training and by taste for a commission and possessing as he does the good will of all those fortunate enough to enjoy his acquaintance, George is destined to be a success in his chosen profession.

Class Lacrosse 3 2 1 Class Water Polo 3 2 Class Swimming 2 Star 2 3 Stripes





BURDEN ROBERT HASTINGS

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

NOBODY loves a carpenter ant." Having spent his younger days "burro-ing" about the hills of Haiti, Burden knows that they are not to be trusted at all when it comes to matters like walls, doors, or even cement. In his rare loquacious moods he can be persuaded to tell of "gooks" and tarantulas and banana leaves and—carpenter ants.

Being a Marine Junior he decided to follow his parents to Washington, D. C., and Quantico, Virginia. From this region he came to us.

We found him to be a hard-working quiet young man fond of leaning on his studies. Every winter he matched flying mares and figure-fours with appropriate counters up in the wrestling loft, wresting away numerals for his devotion to this art.

Every season is an open season to Burden as an amateur inventor. He is very handy at making labor-saving devices and tricky gadgets, barring unfortunate alarm clocks that get within his reach. His other great passion is tidiness. It is inherent with him to straighten his bookshelf or dust behind his radiator every morning. His essays at "dragging" are few and far between, with neither rhyme nor reason.

His big ambition is to become a Marine. If industrious application means anything Burden will go high in this service.

Wrestling 4 3 2 Fencing 1 2 P.O.

WILLIAM EDWARD SEIPT

SPARROW'S POINT, MARYLAND

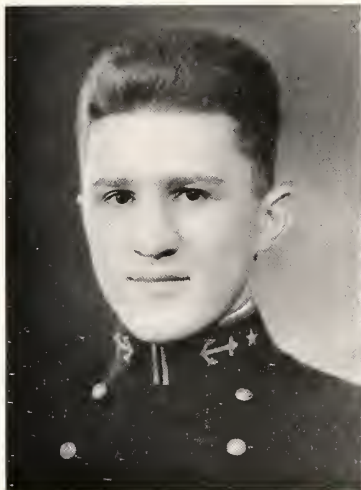
"Willie"

THOUGH not an uncommon diminutive, "Willie" as a cognomen means but one man to the Regiment—that is: W. E. Seipt. Smooth tempered and imperturbable is he, a true son of hard steel as they make it in his native Sparrow's Point, in the Old Line country.

Still referring to steel, he has another characteristic in common with it, that of being practically immune to external stresses. This is evidenced by his supreme ability of concentration which renders him unsusceptible to stray chatter unless his attention is specifically called. It has not, however, prevented his hearing the call of the wild—wild as personified by the Free Booters. Ever since the fall of Plebe Year, he has stuck an increasingly powerful leg, shoulder, and head into the game. The result has been to show all comers how it's well done in Maryland. That it has been far from futile is witnessed by a proudly borne "N."

For the rest, by not letting the question of brains bother him at all, he has come through academics without a worry on the miss and the mile principle. Furthermore, of late he has been "dragging" steadily from Baltimore; we expect much of this.

Soccer 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



LUTHER CARL HEINZ
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA
"L.C." "Pickles"

MICHAEL JOSEPH LUOSEY
BANGOR, MAINE
"Mike"

WE ALL know him as "Pickles." Coming home from Philadelphia he entered the Academy with all the usual dreams of a plebe and is still trying to catch up on the dreaming. He confined his athletics to freebooting and outdoor rifle and had an intense love of rough-and-tumble. Sometimes he chose the gym for the struggle, but more often it was your room or his own.

He had a liking for stars and acquired them easily. His usual application was solitaire or a book, but in between he found time for a bit of "boning." Most of his work consisted of pulling through a few of the less enlightened whom he was always eager to assist.

He harbors a fluttering heart and his fan mail is a varied collection. When the hops arrive, he is seen floating about with a special blonde or brunette. So far he has kept his heart intact, but he's sure to lose it soon.

But Pickles has his serious moments and will be one to reach the pinnacle. His talents are such that he will become accomplished and valuable in his chosen career, and still be wearing the stars and the same friendly smile.

Soccer 2 1 Track 4 Star 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.

BEING a big Irishman from Maine where real men grow, and being named Michael, it was inevitable that he should be called Mike, and be admitted to the fellowship of the others as soon as he arrived. With freckles seeming as big as he, a Maine accent, and a chubby smile, he is usually cheerful, except when somebody picks on his pet aversion and calls him "Lousey" instead of Luosey. Then he must needs call somebody a big farmer.

Early in his career here, crew claimed him solely, but he found that his weight could be used in other directions, so he took up wrestling, with the result that now he practices his holds on all willing persons.

Hailing from the far North, he is used to cool climates, and wide open windows with plenty of fresh air are seemingly necessary to Mike, even when everybody else is freezing and caustically remarking that it's too cold in Maryland. The effect on Mike is only to cause a yearning for Maine, and to make his freckles grow. These freckles are about all that he won't give to help somebody, even to "dragging" blind, for having found a pot of gold that way once, he still has confidence in his luck. With that, an Irish disposition, and the name Mike, he has little more to be desired.

Wrestling 2 1 Class Water Polo 4 3 2 1 Crew 3 2 1
Class Ring Committee G.P.O.



LELAND PORTER KIMBALL, JR.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

"Luke" "Binkie" "Lee"

OH, YUH CROOK!" and the wise ones nodded their heads and said to themselves, "Yea, 'tis Luke and he playeth at that time honored game of Battleship Chess."

Much given to such things is our dear comrade. A slave at first to bridge, he became fickle and shifted his affections to Acey Deucey and the above mentioned curse to mankind, only to return, finally, to his first passion, bridge.

Think not, friends, that these be the only accomplishments of our Luke, for, verily, he playeth tennis with great skill and, when the weather permits, it is he who leads the van towards anything that resembles even only slightly a tennis court.

Aye, mates, 'twas that oft sung state of Mississippi that was the birthplace of our Binkie. However, 'tis in Baltimore that he has lived latest and longest and 'tis there he claims his home. Yea, dispute it as ye may, he stands steadfast and loudly defends the name of that fair city.

He never starred but he never studied, mates. Truly, however, such things worry him but little for, verily, he is "savvy."

Truly a great hearted gentleman is our mate. Despite his whims, his passion for imitating the Drum and Bugle Corps with a couple of chair legs and a table, and his most tuneless and unmelodious singing, we are tremendously fond of our Luke and shall greatly regret parting from him if the Fates so decree it.

Soccer 4 3 Tennis 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.

KARL FREDERICK WEIKEL

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

"Karl" "Herman"

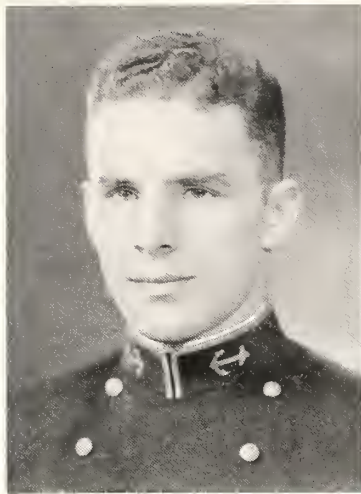
SOME people are handsome, some are "savvy," others have various athletic accomplishments, but few possess the true character that our friend Karl has. His business is his own and the doings of other people is their own care.

Karl is a true Navy man. His whole aim and ambition in life is to become an officer in the Service, and to that end he has directed his work. Few know more about practical seamanship and navigation, and his knowledge of these two wholly naval subjects has been proven by demonstration. Since he was old enough to read he has been interested in the sea and ships, and as his home is in Baltimore he is very well acquainted in the ways of the seamen of Chesapeake Bay.

Recreation? Sure. Almost any old time you can find Karl and his gang with their instruments, singing and playing lustily. The theme song, ladies and gentlemen, is "Somebody Stole My Gal," and harmonize is the best thing that they do. If not singing this merry assemblage is swapping yarns and each has his own story to relate. They spend their afternoons in the gym getting a good workout on the mat or in the ring. Karl is noted for his ability to lift the heavy weights, a worthy accomplishment.

As we depart the Navy is getting a good officer and we are losing a true pal, to whom we wish all the success in this old world.

2 P O



GEORGE PRICE KOCH

RUXTON, MARYLAND

"Cokie" "Gussie"

AFTER viewing Naval Academy life from the outside for a year from the vantage point of Severn School, George decided that his next move should be to get on the inside and look out for a while. And so, one hot summer day of 1929 he cast his lot with the Navy.

His outstanding characteristic is his love, nay—even passion, for planning and promoting something—anything—and what is more, he almost invariably crashes through. Perhaps it is this quality which enabled him to do more than his share toward keeping the Academy hops well supplied with beautiful damsels.

Like many Baltimoreans, his favorite sport is wrestling, and all of his spare time during the winter months was spent in the wrestling loft. His other athletic activities were confined mostly to practising acrobatic stunts to accompany cheer leading.

If you don't see Gussie, chances are ten to one that you can locate him by listening for the strangest, jolliest laugh you have ever heard, trimmed up with an occasional war-whoop. Dark curly hair, big laughing eyes, a bundle of energy, and you have George—a swell roommate—the best of classmates.

*Wrestling 4 3 2 1 Pep Committee Cheer-leader
Expert Rifleman 2 Stripes*

FRANK GORDON SELBY

MASON CITY, IOWA

"Gord"

IF A man has a craving for the sea, small boats on a small pond give him little satisfaction. There was but one answer, the Navy with all its ships and the seven seas; so Gordon came East to the cradle of American admirals. On the way a two year sojourn at Marion provided the necessary foundation for his career. In June of 1929 he installed himself behind the portals of Bancroft Hall, for a time it seemed, none too securely; though it was not this that caused those gray hairs.

Plebe Year was but a constant struggle with the academics which, instead of discouraging him, in no way destroyed his cheerful outlook and served only to increase his determination to stay. In the following years the move seemed permanent enough to permit him to spend most of his recreation hours in the pool, where he could be found either indulging himself in that murderous sport known as water polo or disporting himself with the ease of a water dog.

Time was found also to "drag" which proved an antidote for the loves he left behind. Frequently withdrawing from our midst on solitary excursions, his return found him always more welcome. It is certain that always he will be, as he has been, the best of comrades in any circumstance.

Water Polo 3 2 1 Mandolin Club 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



HOWARD FRANK KUEHL

DE PERE, WISCONSIN
"Howie" "Crafty"

SERVICE at sea, dreams of adventure, and the training to be gained at the Academy were the ends which brought Howie among us. His unassuming way, his cheerful good humor and his ready disposition have from the first made him a true friend. He is always ready for a frolic or a fray and doesn't like to miss the fun, even if it is an Easter egg hunt in his own well stowed locker.

Crafty is not a brawny athlete, such as one sees in football togs. He likes sports and follows them closely. When he had a good margin of "velvet" his spare time was well spent on the basketball and tennis courts or in the gym. Although versatile in many sports he favors and finds the most enjoyment in golf.

Howie is only human and like the rest of us is subject to the guiles of the fair sex, but he manages them extremely well and we have no record to date of any one refusing his bid to a hop.

Determination and perseverance are his outstanding characteristics. He knows no limit to any work if it will attain the desired results.

This son of the Middle West has much to be proud of, little to repent, and is first, last, and always, a gentleman.

Rifle 4 3 Basketball 2 2 P.O.

RAYMOND JOHN ST. GERMAIN

BREAUX BRIDGE, LOUISIANA
"Saint" "Ray"

THE love of the air brought this young Southern gentleman to us. A visit at Pensacola convinced Saint that to be a good officer is the first prerequisite of an accomplished aviator.

Since the first day Ray entered the Academy, he has always been full of pep, fun, and good fellowship. The thing that impresses you is that he is a mighty good, clean sport.

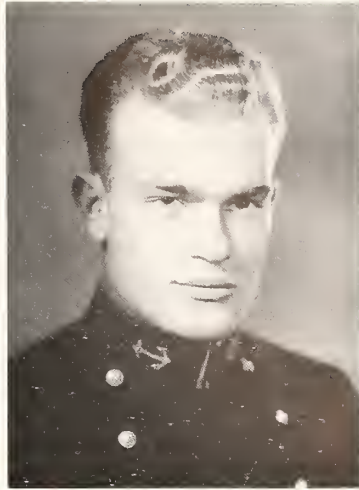
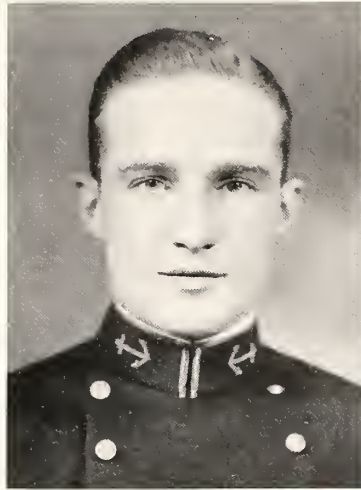
Possessing potential athletic qualities in many sports, Saint has lived on the theory that an athletic education consists in being fair in many sports rather than a star in only one. However, he has given a few spare moments each fall to class football, being the skipper of a winning team Second Class Year.

Ray's academic life was begun with the best of intentions, but like the average Southerner, he is conservative with his energies and is fain to do average work with slight effort rather than attain proficiency through application.

Saint has one weakness which he strives in vain to conquer—his liking for the fairer sex. The end of each leave finds him resorting to reading the philosophy of the ancients in order to calm his fluttering heart.

Beneath his external shell of fun and good fellowship is a big heart which has won his classmates and will continue to win friends wherever he goes.

Resigned, March 4, 1933



DONALD EHLE MACINTOSH

PITTSFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

"Don" "Mac"

RALPH LOUIS SHIFLEY

MOUNDS, ILLINOIS

THE first day of Plebe Summer found Mac safely landed in Bancroft Hall as one of the charter members of '33. From the first day of his career as one of the sons of the Navy his smile and good humor made him a friend of everyone. Nothing seems to trouble him very much and one of his smallest worries has been the "ac" departments. Although not a star man he has always managed to see plenty of "velvet" piled up early in the game. The last two months of each term he spent lying on his bed reading a magazine. Perhaps the only thing more astonishing than his ability to read a lesson in five minutes is his ability to catch up on two weeks correspondence in a study period, and with every letter a masterpiece.

The drudgery of varsity sports does not appeal to him. Afternoons, he could usually be found in the pool or ring or on the wrestling mat or sand lot baseball team giving a good account of himself.

Sundays found him "snaking" at Carvel and he was as much at home there as he was in a bull session in the Hall. It would be hard to find a group where he would not be at home.

Here's to you, Mac, the All-American roommate. May Pittsfield, Massachusetts, continue to be proud of you.

1 P.O.

PHYSICALLY distinguished by a cleft chin, curly hair and an erect carriage, which attributes have made him admired by the fair sex and instinctively liked by men. However, we who know him best can state with emphasis that it is not alone his good looks with which he captures and holds the respect of others but rather his sunny and pleasant disposition. Easy going, likeable, with not a care in the world, and somehow he possesses the ability to impart a measure of his easy going nature to others. Ralph is one of the charter members of '33 coming to us from the city of Mounds, Illinois, by way of the University of Illinois and the school of experience. In all three of the places he has gleaned enough knowledge and wisdom to keep off the rocks and shoals founded by the Academic and Executive Departments. In fact, academics have been just a means of further developing a keen practical mind. When graduation comes, it will be a sad day for us to say goodbye to one whom we admire and respect as much as we do Ralph.

Class Representative 1 Class Wrestling 2 2 P.O.



ALFRED THOMAS MAGNELL

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

"Maggie"

CLARENCE NORRIS SPRINGER

HASTINGS, MICHIGAN

"Si"

BORN among the populace of the New England State of Connecticut, educated to the ways of mankind in Hartford Schools, Maggie soon found himself destined to be one of those to spend four years at the United States Naval Academy. But it was not until he had creditably completed a year at Amherst that he found the calling of the sea too strong to resist.

Once settled into the daily routine of a Midshipman he soon proved himself to be foremost in his line, namely French and English, but barely did he escape the claws of the Steam Department. However, his interests in the finer subjects of mankind never lagged; scarcely a book in library escaped his ever searching eye, no day passed leaving his knowledge unbroadened.

Although Maggie never entered into any kind of athletics, he will ever be remembered as a faithful and efficient swimming manager. In fact, his success there seems to ever point to success whether he remain attached to the sea, or goes to the "U.S.S. Outside."

No force can boast of having been a contributing factor toward his success, save his own brain and brawn.

Swimming Manager 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.

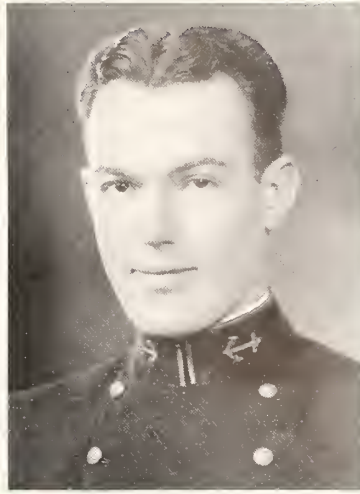
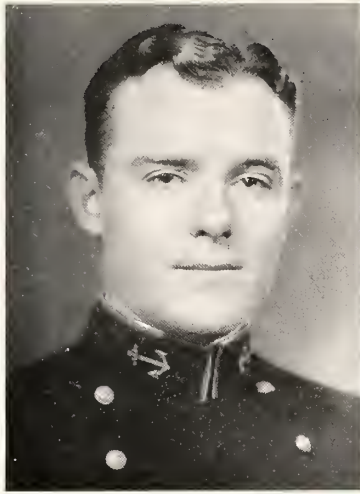
IF EVER there existed a Midshipman who deserved the prosaic designation of "strong and silent," it is Si. Yet, beneath his armor of reserve there beats the well-known heart of gold.

Si is one of those athletes who is always working out for the joy of it. There are probably few men in the Academy who have had as varied athletic experiences as Si. Among the sports he has participated in are football, crew, track, boxing, wrestling, fencing and tennis, and we've always suspected him of more; he was good in these sports, too. It was his desire to learn something new that led him to take up so many different sports.

Most of us always thought of him as the typical "red mike" and bachelor. After Second Class "Sep" leave, however, he returned a new man, laden with wonderful descriptions of a girl. He even went further; he produced positive proof in pictures. We shook our heads, murmuring against our former short-sighted judgment. And now we can only expect that Si will be one of the first to journey up the aisle after graduation plus two years.

Ambition and perseverance are two of Si's most prominent characteristics, and if they can aid personal progress in the jejune world of today, we are certain that they will push him to the fore.

Boxing 3 Track 4 2 P.O.



SAMUEL RHEA MATHES, JR.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

"Mammy" "Sam" "Colonel"

HARRY CLARK MAYNARD

LYNNFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

"Ken"

SOMEHOW the news got down to Alabama that there is a U. S. Navy; this modern gentleman of the Old South felt the call and, although occupied in cutting classes at Birmingham Southern at the time, he gave up these operations and signed a few papers; as a result he shortly found himself at the Naval Academy.

Of ambitions he has many; the most important one is to get a commission and a pair of wings. Favorite expression: "Suh, I resent that." Another one that can be heard most any Monday morning is, "I'm going in training after this week-end." Mammy's career as a "dragger" has been a varied one; no one has ever been able to figure out the significance of a long-standing correspondence with a certain Birmingham address.

If you want a sure bet to brighten up a dull gathering, just call on this lad; he can talk glibly on any subject, known or unknown. Inherent generosity, (ask the man who wears his shirts), common sense where needed, and an amount of tact and poise which can be depended upon in any situation are some of the qualities which make Mammy a valuable friend and will give him deserved success in life.

Wrestling 4 Reef Points Staff 2 P.O.

COMING from the Codfish State and being exposed to the salty spray that is so much a part of that state, it was not unusual that Harry chose to enter the Navy. Unlike his namesake of movie fame his thoughts were those of the sea and not of the wild west.

Academics held no terror for him and he soon piled up lots of "velvet" for the balmy spring days. Dago proved his favorite and he soon became quite a linguist.

The first two years found Harry "dragging" occasionally and then it was often to help out a friend. But then came the dawn . . . and with it came a certain red-head. Now we wonder why he is "dragging" so often and why he is always out of stationery.

Early in his career at the Academy crew claimed him. In his last years he directed his efforts toward the production of a bigger and better Reef Points for which incoming plebes should be grateful.

Harry is a great sport and one to enliven any party. When he sets about to work he doesn't mix it with play.

Reef Points Staff 2 Editor 1 C.P.O.



ALBERT FRANCIS METZGER

PACIFIC BEACH, CALIFORNIA

"Al" "Dutch"

GILBERT HAVEN RICHARDS, JR.

WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

"Gil" "Dick"

WHEN Al first walked through number three gate, he was from Indianapolis, but soon his residence was changed to the Sunny State. Being an Army Junior and, strangely proud of it, he has lived in most every place from Washington, D. C., to China.

His former military record didn't help him much when he encountered the Math Department. They called out the band for him a number of times but each time he fooled them and was one jump on the sunny side of 2.495. He has the unusual ability to come back when everybody has just about counted him out.

Dutch likes baseball, tennis, basketball and to a limited extent, women. They have never become a problem to him, however, and his first and last ambition is a gold bar on each shoulder and a red stripe down each pant leg.

He seldom has any tobacco for his pipe but he is pleasant to make a liberty with, and even better for a skag and a bull session. He supplied the battalion with phonograph records; anything he has is yours.

Al has always been a mighty fine friend and shipmate and we can wish nothing better than to make many more cruises with him.

The best of luck to you, Al, may the Gyrenes be all you think they are.

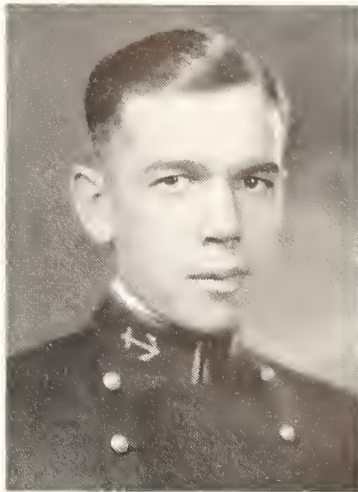
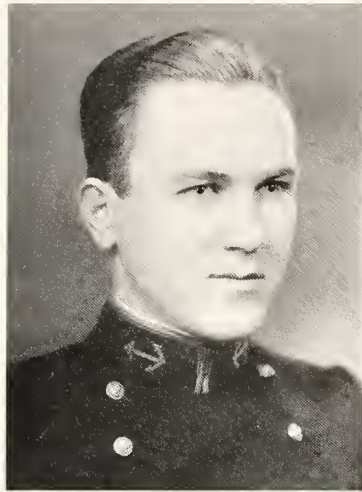
2 P.O.

AFTER Gil had his first boat on Lake Michigan, he decided that he had heard the calling of the sea. Dick made up his mind that he would come to the cradle of sea power and see if it could teach him anything that Chicago had not in the line of warfare.

Thus we welcomed him on that day in July. Gil became one of our promising strippers Plebe Summer and showed that his former military training had not been in vain. Academics have never bothered him much, and he has had time for crew, soccer, wrestling, and the Radiator Club. Sailing is his hobby, for there is nothing he would rather do than spend an afternoon with the tiller in his hand. Dick is neither a "red mike" nor a consistent "snake," but he is always ready to seek the Terpsichorean pleasure. Gil is an ideal roommate and he is always ready to share what he has, always has a cheery word, and is always ready to discuss anything with you.

His ambition is to command a destroyer and when that day comes we can rightly expect great success. Here's to you, Gil, and no matter whether we meet again on the East Coast or the China Station, we shall always be happy to ship with you.

2 P.O.



RICHARD LAWRENCE MOHAN

WILLIMANSETT, MASSACHUSETTS

"Dick"

WHAT'S this, an argument? And Dick gets off to a start that ends only after he has beaten off all opposition. His efforts can be annulled only by a vivid imagination, and his dramatic presentation nearly always brings conviction. His willingness and ability to discourse upon most any subject (and because his interests know no confines) makes him welcome at any assembly of our well-known Radiator Club.

Dick hails from Massachusetts and is particularly proud of the fact. He is naturally savvy and somber clouds have never darkened his academic career. An ever present willingness to help out some less fortunate classmate with the intricacies of turbine installations, or demonstrating how the picture works the problem, makes him liked and admired by all of us.

Organized athletics have no part in his daily routine. But whatever his fancy dictates, whether baseball, football, lacrosse, swimming, or a wrestling match in the room, furnishes him his daily workout. Always to be relied upon to supply the stamp, "skag," toothpaste or other necessities of life, and to uphold his end of the deal, Dick makes an ideal roommate.

Star 21 2 P.O.

EDWARD ROBERT NELSON

ISHPEMING, MICHIGAN

"Pete"

GOT anything to read? Thus, everyone, high or low, begins his search for a book and pays homage to a far-famed and widely-known connoisseur of literature. Good reading is essential in Ed's life. He probably acquired this habit in the little town in northern Michigan, of which he is justly proud and always ready to stand by.

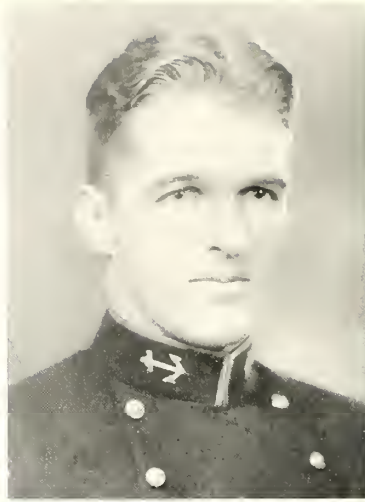
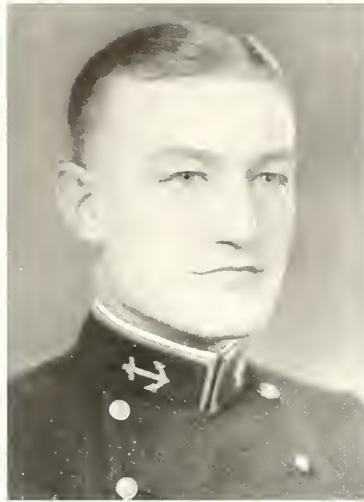
Ed absorbs all the necessary knowledge with ease. He seems a bit too easy going to throw himself into his work, but he is capable of being as savvy as any. This is evidenced by his ability to show to anyone why the figures jump around as they do. Music is one of his lesser hobbies. More than one evening has been spent in trying to escape from the mysterious wailings of his saxophone.

Athletics, as such, hold no interest for Ed. This is probably due to the fact that he is more accustomed to an open expanse of ice or the vastness of a woods than to a mere plot of grass to find an outlet for his energy.

To Ed women are vital. His loves are many and varied, near and far-flung. In his estimation, none are to be taken seriously. Withal, an amiable chap who willingly does his share and makes a fine fellow to live with.

2 P.O.





GUY MARION MORROW

DECATUR, ILLINOIS
"Guy" "G"

WAY back yonder in the past, Guy decided that military life was just the thing for him, so what do you think he did? No, you're wrong. He went and joined the Marines. However, he rectified his error later on by passing the entrance exams to this our beloved Alma Mater. It seems though, that one never learns; he still has Marines on the brain and we suppose that's where he will be found from now on.

Life here at the Academy has not dealt very severely with him. With the exception of a little set-to with steam Plebe Year, studies have caused work but not worry. The text books always got a rest when there was a "Cosmo" or a Liberty lying around the room.

And when it came to "snaking" very few hops went by without the presence of our hero. We don't know how he did it, but he always had a 4.0 drag at all the hops. Then there was the O.A.O. down in Old Virginny. She accounted for at least six or seven hours every week spent in letter-writing, which incidentally brought excellent results.

Guy also did well at shooting the rifle; both small and outdoor rifle teams had him in their midst. Of course it may be that getting out of drill on Mondays had something to do with it but if you don't think he can shoot take a look at his medals.

Rifle 4 2 2 Stripes

FRANK GLASGOW TINKER

DEWITT, ARKANSAS
"Hank" "Salty"

HANK comes from the far South where he acquired many of the mannerisms of that fair land. As is true of all mariners, he heard the call of the sea early, and by enlisting he fitted himself to become a Midshipman.

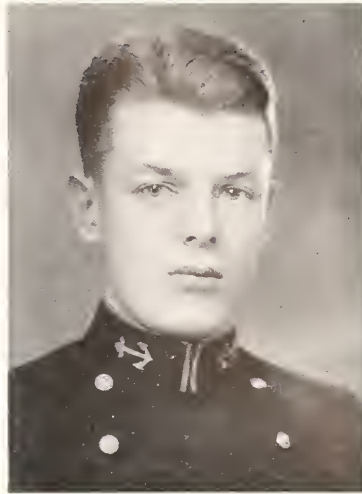
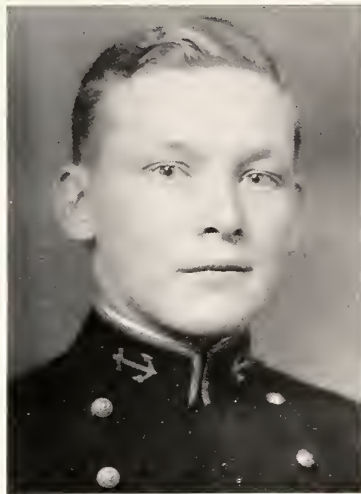
Hank is of a rather quiet nature, but he has a sparkle in his eyes that discloses a quickness of mind and a keen sense of humor. Girls in general or in particular, do not seem to interest him in the least.

Not confining his activities to academics, Hank early joined the ranks of the wrestlers and devoted all his spare time to the gym. In addition to this, he is a literary fiend, within the limits of Yachting and Collier's. Although not famous when it comes to working math probs and drawing Zeuner diagrams, he has managed to get by, and still keep up with the latest magazines.

It might be said that Hank has musical tendencies. At any rate he is the proud possessor of an old rheumatic accordian with which he is wont to divert his shipmates' thoughts from the cares and worries of this life.

Hank was "non-reg." But that doesn't count now. There are bigger things ahead, and the fact that you've bounced the rougher road and survived it, makes you stronger for it. Hank is no fair weather friend, and that's the best you can say of any man.

Class Swimming 3 Wrestling 4 3 2 1 2 P.O.



WILLIAM BAXTER PORTER

WASHINGTON, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

"Bill" "Sammy" "Willie"

ALTHOUGH an "Army Junior" and born at Fortress Monroe, Bill was early attracted to the life of a Midshipman. At Devitt Prep, Bill became the bane of every Congressman's existence, and soon amassed quite a few "alternates" to enter with the class of '33.

Bill claims to be a good judge of femmes, dogs, and horse flesh, but this, by no means, limits his abilities. First famous as the coxswain who lost his plebe shell up the Severn in a fog, he was often seen in the winter as one of Spike's scrappers, and in the spring filled a goal for the "ham and eggars." Bill has a natural ability to talk his way in and out of anything, which he has had numerous opportunities to do as business manager of Reef Points. His weaknesses were arguing with "profs" and an extreme faithfulness to each succeeding O.A.O. A member of the famous organization of "Sandblowers," Bill can no more go unnoticed in a crowd than he can while singing in the shower. A great expender of ergs and energy, he was often seen chasing various people down the corridors while in the most "apropos" costumes.

Always a man for the extremes, Bill plans to either crash a few planes or sink a few submarines in the future.

Reef Points Staff Lucky Bag Staff Boxing 4 3 2
Lacrosse 4 3 2 1 Crew 4 1 P.O.

LEMUEL MUSSETTER STEVENS

AT LARGE

"Lem" "Steve"

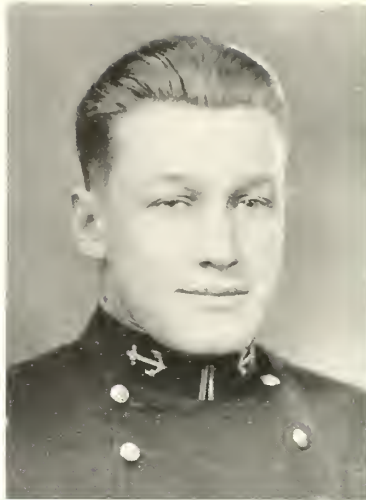
FIRST seeing the sea from the beaches of Waikiki, Steve was early destined to be a sailor. Even the fact that he stood thirteenth on the list of Presidential appointments has not kept him from the "ranks of the chosen." No star man, yet he is savvy enough to give the rest of us a hand when the trees come up. In four years he has never missed an opportunity to (1) gripe about "this Annapolis weather" and (2) ask if the word on the uniform has yet been passed.

Showing his innate thriftiness, he bought an exerciser Plebe Year and by continuing work on it another year hopes that the collars issued him on entering can be used.

The mainstay of every class team from swimming and football to lacrosse, he was early black-balled by the Radiator Club. No "snake," yet he has never let "dragging" become a habit, and is more likely to be found on Farragut Field on Sundays, than at Carvel Hall.

His only ambition (so he says) is to be a bachelor, a millionaire sportsman, an aviator and a naval officer. Always to be relied upon for a piece of soap, string or anything in the way of medicine. He was an ideal roommate.

Swimming 4 Class Swimming 3 2 1 Class Football 3 2 1
Class Lacrosse 3 2 Lacrosse 1 M.P.O.



WILLIAM VEAZIE PRATT, II
CHOCORUA, NEW HAMPSHIRE
"Bill"

BILL made his debut in the tropical isles of Hawaii with the surf roaring in his ears, but he soon left this beautiful place to settle in the wilds of New England. The call of the sea was strong, however, and the summer of '29 found him among the first to enter in this class. In spite of the years spent in the frozen wastes of the near Arctic, he still carries the radiant smile and winning personality of the South Sea Islander. Not being content to sit and dream by the radiator, Bill turned to athletics, and here his ability was apparent as he readily won his spurs in both football and baseball. His academics have given him a bit of rough going at times; but as usual when the end rolled around there was Bill sitting right on top.

Life is not hard for Bill as he has it beaten with his cheery grin which is forever radiating sunshine wherever he goes. He is not a very consistent "red mike" for at rare intervals he breaks down long enough to drag one of his "forties;" but as yet Cupid has had no luck with Bill. His future looks great and whether the Navy gets him or not we wish him luck.

Football 4 3 2 1 Baseball 4 3 2 1 Wrestling 4 1 P.O.

CHARLES BRADFORD ROBBINS
HONOLULU, HAWAII
"Robbie" "Charlie" "Bob"

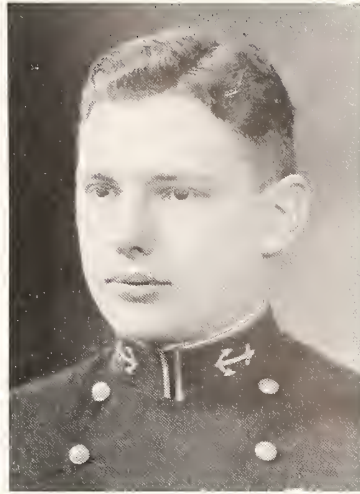
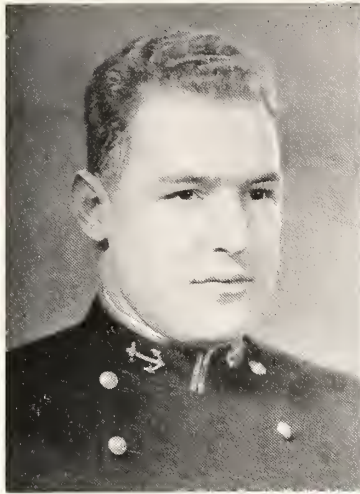
ROBBIIE dropped into our midst Plebe Summer, after a long jaunt from far off Honolulu. He brought with him a large part of the sunshine and warmth for which that place is so justly famous. It was not long before he was recognized for his true worth, as he soon made his presence felt not only on the football field and in the swimming pool but in the hearts of his classmates as well.

Ever since he can remember, beginning probably with tinkering around a couple of old broken down flivvers back in the Islands, Robbie has had a strong yen for that duty which will eventually take him to Pensacola. May all luck attend him in his quest.

Sane and level-headed always, Robbie has pretty generally kept himself free of any serious thoughts regarding the other sex.

Robbie has been endowed with one of the cheeriest and most amiable of personalities, together with a natural knack for making and keeping good friends. He is ambitious (though 'tis not a fault in him), enthusiastic, conscientious, and possesses a fine degree of persistence in everything that he does. All these will serve to carry him far wherever he goes.

Football 4 3 2 1 Track 4 Swimming 4 2 P.O.



FRANCIS JOSEPH SMEDLEY

POTTSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

"Red" "Fitch"

FITCH hails from Pottsville, Pennsylvania. After starring on the high school football team he decided to try his luck here. After much "boning" and hard work the goal was attained. During Plebe Summer he fought for the company and won the plaudits of his classmates.

When not "boning" for exams, Fitch liked to put a record on the "Vic" and try to imitate the warbling of the latest crooners. Magazines occupied much of his spare time but bridge was his hobby. Locate a bridge game and there also you'll find Fitch.

As for the weaker sex, his only worry is which one to "drag." That curly, red-hair and his ability as a dancer have won him many admirers among the femmes. We have a suspicion that his ability to handle a Navy line has also had something to do with his conquests.

Determination in abundance, a kindly nature and an appreciation for jokes have proved to be his formula for success, both in winning friends and in the battle with the academics. Plebe Year math almost hung him on the Christmas tree, but ever after Fitch was careful to have plenty of "velvet" by the time leave rolled around.

Best of luck, old man!

Football 4321 Crew 43 2 P.O.

GEORGE MILLS STEPHENSON

LORAIN, OHIO

"Steve" "George"

AFTER sailing from one end of the Great Lakes to the other, Steve decided to transfer the scene of his activities to Annapolis. He betook himself to "Bobbies" where he studied a great deal and lost much sleep. His ambition was realized when in June '29 he became one of us.

As a Midshipman George proceeded to make up the sleep he lost as a candidate. He got so much enjoyment from sleep that he made it a hobby.

Despite the fact that Steve has had more than his share of trouble with "Old Man Academics," he still spent a great deal of time with "Cosmo." He always managed to obtain the maximum mark from the minimum of effort.

Steve has never been known to worry, not even about women, and to this he attributes his success.

He has gained the reputation of being a "red mike" but a regular letter from Scotland since the termination of Youngster Cruise sometimes causes us to wonder.

His winning personality, coupled with a jovial, carefree disposition made him the ideal roommate and has won him a place in the hearts of all his classmates. Best o' luck to ye, Steve.

2 P.O.



Forced Landings

Plebe Year

MORSE ALLEN
WILLIAM P. ARNOLD
HARRY ATWOOD, JR.
WENDELL E. BAILEY
LEWIS BARNARD, JR.
WILLIAM W. BEARDSLEE
JOHN S. BLAKELY
WALTER J. BRYDE
HAROLD W. CAMPBELL
TIM L. CARTER
LESTER S. CHAMBERS
ELMER R. COOKE
ERNEST G. COOPER, JR.
ROBERT P. CRISWELL
EDWIN B. CROWDER
LORENZO M. CROWELL, JR.
JOHN DANENHOWER
BENJAMIN W. DEES
JOHN O. DICKINSON
BENNETT M. DODSON
MILTON D. DONOVAN
LAWRENCE K. DROOM
WAYNE L. FARROW
CHARLES B. FARWELL
THOMAS F. FEKETE
JOHN H. FAUNCE
ROBERT S. FISHER
WILLIAM W. FISHER
FRANCIS C. FLINT
WILLIAM L. FLY, JR.
EDWARD T. FOWLKES
JAMES D. FULP, JR.
JOHN W. GEIST
CLET A. GIRARD
JOHN C. GREEN
GEORGE S. GROSSMAN, JR.
DAVID K. HALL
ISAIAH M. HAMPTON
JOHN B. HAMER
THADDEUS S. HARPER, JR.
CLEMENT J. HAMMOND
RICHARD E. HASTINGS
GEORGE B. HEWITT
MARRITT S. HIGHAM
IVAN G. HILLS
ALLEN T. HIRTLE, JR.
DOUGLAS S. HOLLADAY
HARRISON C. HOLLAND
ISAAC P. HONNOLD
RAY W. HOUCK
EDWIN F. HUNTER, JR.

Plebe Year—Continued

PERCIVAL HUNTER, JR.
ALLAN L. INGLING
DEWEY G. JOHNSTON
PAUL H. KUES
HENRY T. KIMBELL, JR.
GERALD A. KNAPP
JOHN C. LAJOYE
ROBERT E. LEE
BURTON C. LEFFERT
HUGH H. LEWIS
EMERSON O. LIESSMAN
SAMUEL B. LUCAS
JOHN C. MACCONNELL
JOHN A. MACKINTOSH
DEANE S. MARCY
ROBERT A. MARLOWE
JOHN A. McALLISTER
NELSON C. MCCORMICK
JOHN E. MCGOFF
THOMPSON P. MCKISSACK
WILLIAM H. MEERS
RALPH S. MERRILL
HORACE S. MILLER
MILTON S. MOSK
HUGH MULLAN
GEORGE E. MUMMA
FRANK J. MURPHY
THOMAS E. NUGENT
DESMOND K. O'CONNOR
JOHN B. OREN
DAVID U. PATTON
FREDERIC G. PEGELOW
JAMES H. PETRIE
RICHARD J. POST
JOSEPH R. PRENTICE
WALTER P. REULAND
THOMAS F. REYNOLDS
ALEXANDER B. RISING
EARL ROBERTS, JR.
CHARLES L. ROUSSEAU
HERMAN T. SHARPE
BERT L. SMITH
CLYDE E. SMITH
GERALD F. STACK
FRANK E. STEVENS, JR.
HENRY J. STEWART
THOMAS J. TIMMONS
CLARENCE E. TINKLE
ALBERT H. TONKIN
ISAAC T. WEAVER
GEORGE W. WELCH

Forced Landings

Plebe Year—Continued

OTHAL T. WELCH
JOHN F. WELLER
HOMER R. WHIP
AUGUSTINE W. WHITE, JR.
ROBERT E. N. WILL
JAMES D. WILLIAMS
JOHN H. WISTER
EDWARD G. WYGANT
PHILIP YARNELL

Youngster Year

WILLIAM D. ACKER, JR.
RUSSELL B. ALLEN
JULIAN G. AYMETT
MAX E. BARLOW
PRESTON R. BELCHER
DAVID E. BITTERMAN
BURTON W. BOGARDUS
FRANK C. BOLLES, JR.
WALTER H. W. BOLLINGER
ALBERT W. BREEDON, II
IRVING BUNEVICH
JOSEPH E. CHAMPE
EVERETT B. COLE
WILLIAM J. CONLEY
CONRAD W. CRAVEN
JOHN A. CROGHAN
JOHN A. CYGON
ORVIL L. DRIVER
WILLIAM A. EASTON
JOSEPH EBERHARDT
JAMES M. ELLISON, JR.
JOSEPH D. GALLERY
CRAIG R. GARTH
LUTHER B. GRAHAM
BRUCE F. HAGEMEISTER
JOHN M. HIGHT
ROBERT J. JENKINS
JOHN E. LUNSFORD
JOHN S. MALAYTER
PAUL W. MARTINEAU
THOMAS L. MAXWELL
WILLIAM I. MILLER
GAVIN L. MUIRHEAD
FRANK J. PETERSON
ROYAL P. PIHL
JOSEPH W. PIKE
CHARLES E. SCHAFER

Youngster Year—Continued

HERBERT S. SCHWAB
FRANCIS M. SINCLAIR
THOMAS W. SOUTH, II
SAMUEL F. SPENCER
JOSEPH J. STALEY
LEWIS M. STEVENSON
DWIGHT E. STYNE
FRANKLIN K. TRAVIS
FREDERICK J. WALDRON
JOHN D. WHITE
ROBERT J. WIGGS
WILBUR R. WINTERS

Second Class Year

THOMAS W. BEARD
WILLIAM T. CARTER
WALTER L. CLARK
RICHARD J. DILLON, JR.
HENRY B. HAHN
FRANK A. HAPPEL
RICHARD V. HARPER
KARL F. HAWORTH
REYNOLDS H. HAYDEN
JOHN C. LOVCI
THOMAS E. LYON
MARTIN J. MAHONEY
CHAUNCEY McNEILL
CHARLES T. ROBERTS
CLIFFORD E. ROBISON
RUSSEL E. ROZEA
THOMAS D. SCHALL, JR.
ROBERT A. VOGLER
DONALD E. WHITE

First Class Year

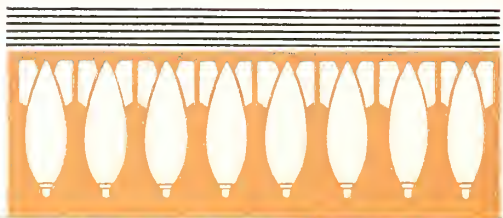
HAVEN W. ANDREWS
EDWARDS BROWN
FRANCE H. BROWNRIGG
EDWIN H. CHILTON
ADRIAN M. ELDER
WILLIAM G. FUNK
PAUL T. McEACHERN
EDWIN SHUFFLE, JR.
RAYMOND J. ST. GERMAIN
ASHFORD TODD, JR.
JAMES W. WALSH

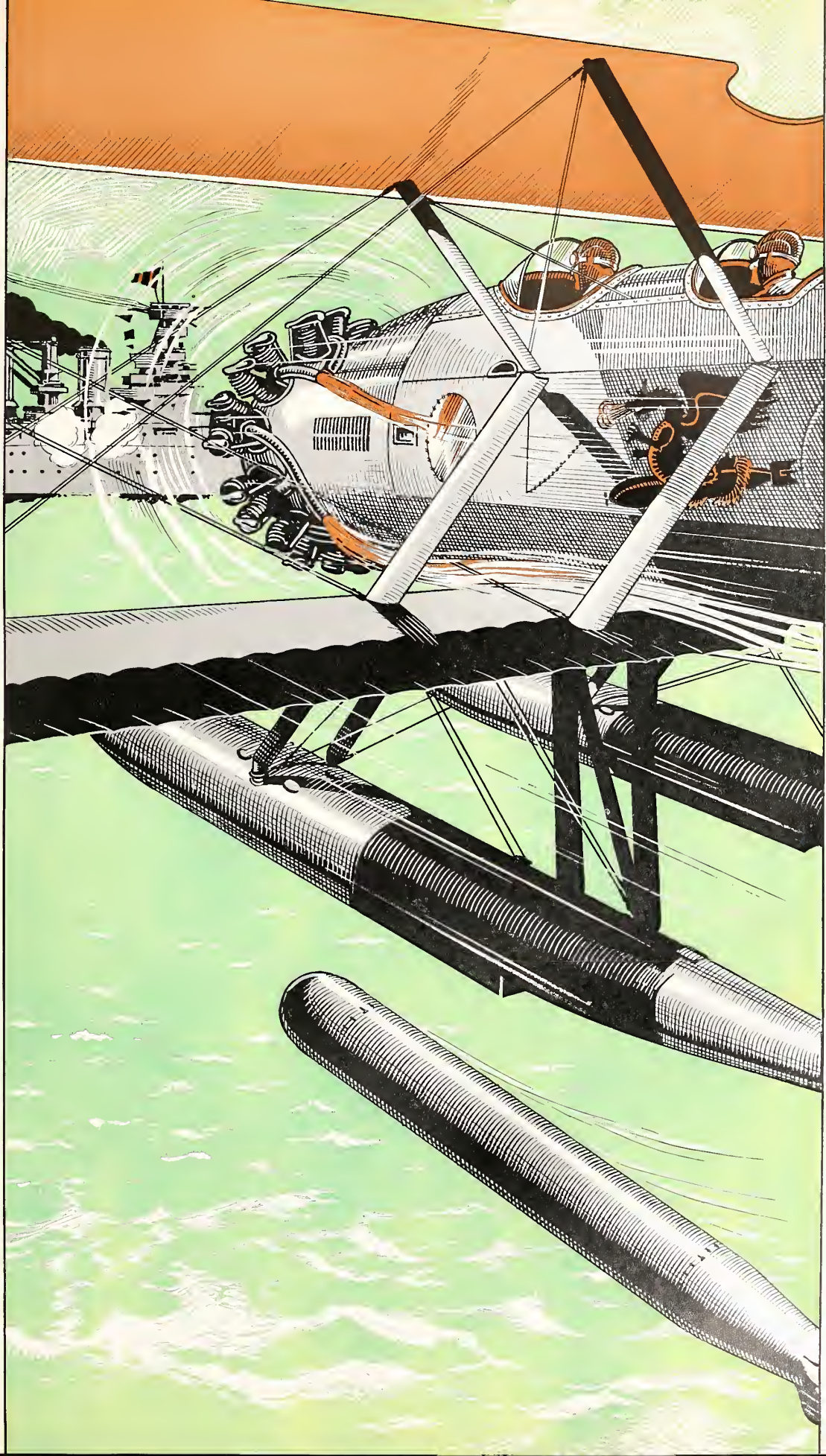




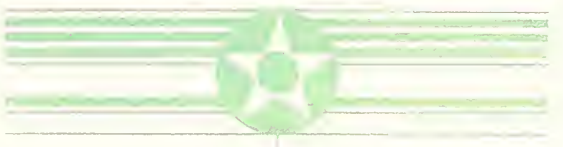


CLASS HISTORY









PLEBES

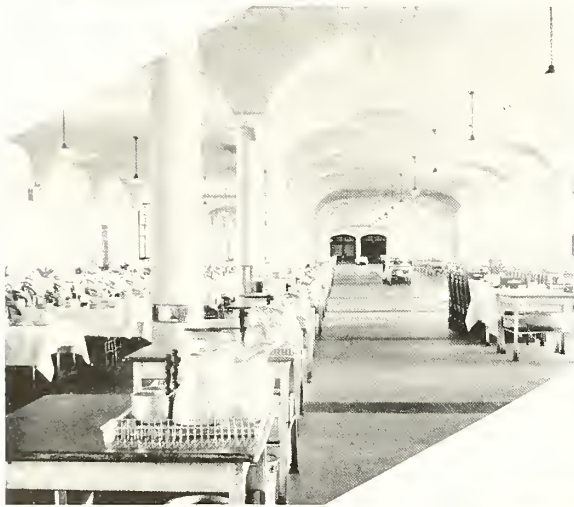


JUNE 13th, 1929 . . . the first group of thirty-three . . . the administration building . . . "policeman" with bicycle . . . rounda and blackboard . . . "sick quarters on fourth floor" . . . now cough . . . then executive forms . . . all kinds of directions . . . our first formation . . . cits mixed with those big sacks . . . the demon Second Classmen with apparently no sympathy . . . stand steady, mister . . . hot bricks . . . the store . . . all that gear for me? . . . laundry bags . . . brooms . . . wastebaskets . . . miles between store and room . . . Memorial Hall . . . the hall of the famous, with its pictures and statues . . . an officer with four broad bands on each sleeve . . . classmates beside us . . . the oath . . . funny internal feelings . . . our Naval careers started.



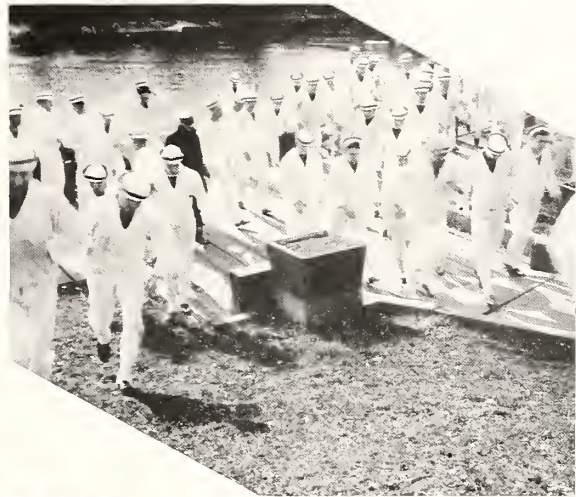


BELLS and more bells . . . always somewhere to go . . . how does one put on these leggings? . . . inspection of outfits . . . how does that cap feel? . . . stenciling . . . ink on everything . . . why put our names on the fronts of those white coats? . . . the first drill formation . . . hundreds of people to get acquainted with . . . all new faces . . . rooms must be in perfect condition . . . clean blotters . . . spotless mirrors . . . orderly bookshelves . . . chairs just so . . . seamanship drills . . . feather your oars . . . now, all together . . . walk back handsomely . . . up behind . . . and yet fun . . . then to our rooms . . . to read the Reg Book . . . too much for one book . . . taps.

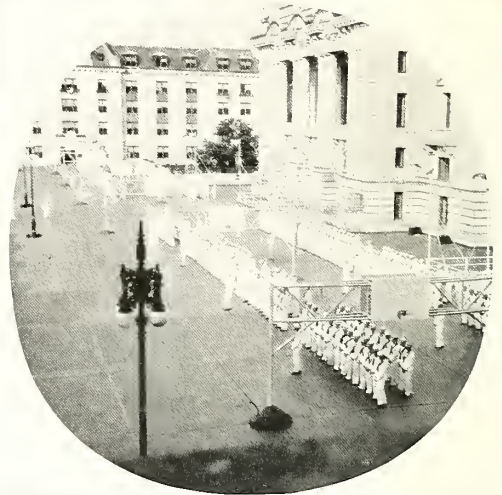


DARK nights and bright lights . . . but not as bright as those of several weeks ago . . . seems like months . . . wonder what our home town pals are doing now . . . and the girl we left behind . . . still more days . . . some of us become musically minded and join the Hell Cats . . . only why must they all practice in the corridors fifteen minutes before formation? . . . the mess hall . . . a bright spot in our lives . . . at first gentlemen . . . we'd heard that somewhere . . . later full of tricks . . . infantry . . . in the armory to start with . . . then on Farragut field—more accomplished now . . . guns are still heavy . . . our own stripers.



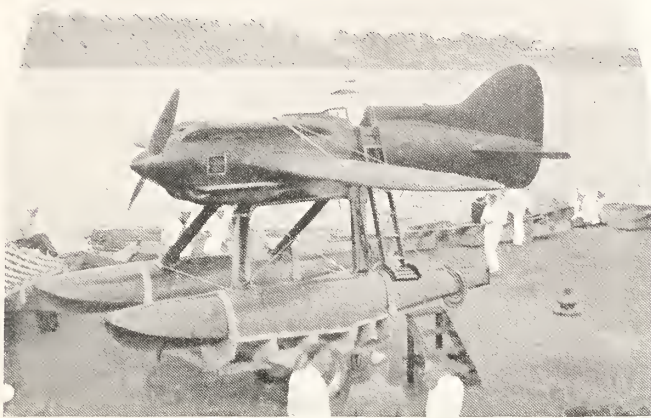


SEAMANSHIP drills eternal . . . formations . . . races from bridge . . . Reina . . . blisters . . . sore backs . . . afterwards gym . . . monkey drills . . . swimming . . . fencing . . . wrestling . . . we try our gym tests . . . fear of sub and weak squads . . . rifle range . . . double time out of the boats . . . some are lucky enough to fire . . . ten shots prone . . . then sitting and standing . . . officers behind us . . . hor sun . . . others go to the butts . . . shed blous . . . sticky paste . . . on the way back we look forward to a letter or two . . . or even some candy . . . disappointment usually . . . extra duty . . . no sin goes unpunished . . . we blame those that reported us.



LUCKY Second Class ... they have liberties and leaves ... and fly in airplanes ... see Academy from the air ... Baltimore ... have victrolas ... all because R. H. I. P. ... our numbers increase ... fill up the whole rear terrace ... beginning to know our classmates ... and like them ... it's fun to have your bed dumped in the wee hours of the morning ... water fights ... then Sail Ho ... a dash for rooms ... some join N. A. Ten ... see a few Second Classmen in a different light ... they play for us now and then ... skipper's inspection ... summer schedule on locker door ... clothes folded neatly ... strong boxes open ... we brace up.





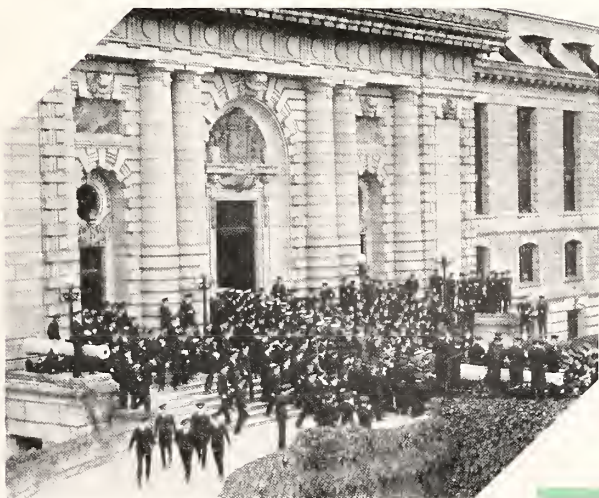
THE summer is passing rapidly . . . English lecture at nights . . . or mob singing . . . we learn Navy songs . . . and cheers . . . movies on Saturdays . . . we are measured for service . . . then wear them for the first time . . . they divide us into companies . . . infantry and singing competition . . . vague rumors that the cruise is almost over . . . second classmen aren't nearly as bad as first classmen, we hear . . . we'll see . . . the ships arrive . . . they come ashore . . . and go on leave . . . wish it were a year from now . . . recitations in Dago . . . Math . . . exams . . . but no upper classmen . . . Saturday liberties . . . four for winning company . . . Plebe Summer is over.



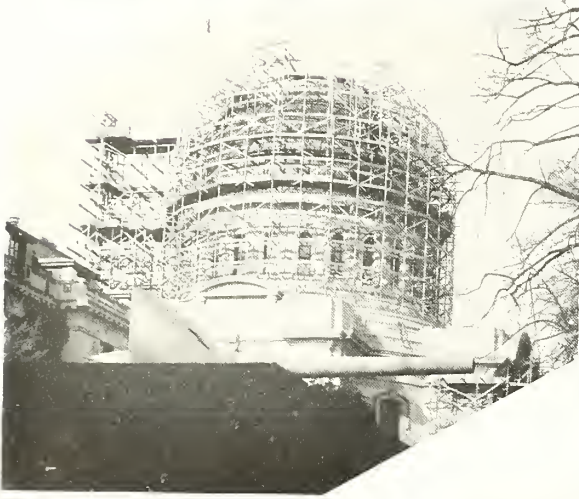
PLEBE YEAR

OUR days of carrying on are over for a while . . . Rooms must be put in order . . . lockers stowed . . . our first taste at washing gloves . . . comfortable green bench . . . what's the chow, mister? . . . did you brush off with a blanket? . . . that first meal . . . sitting on infinity . . . where are you from, mister? . . . fin out . . . why didn't I pass the entrance exams last year? . . . section formations . . . we search in vain for answers to questions . . . it's funny how little some people know . . . study hour . . . our only scenery, the inner court . . . walls between wives . . . good old raps . . . a bed was never so comfortable.



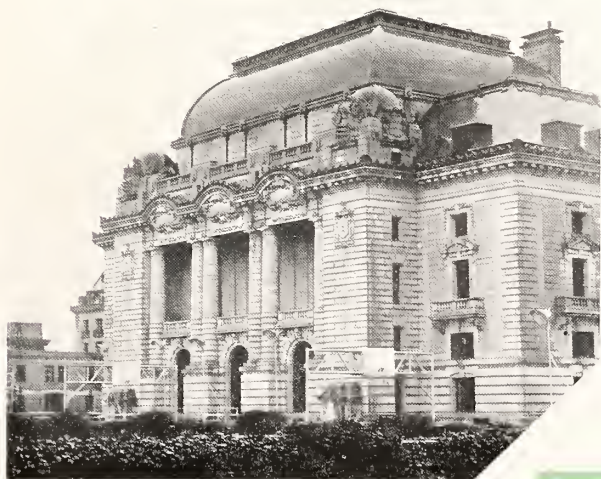


DRILLS go on . . . seamanship . . . even
 rifle range . . . our first football trip
 . . . heads up! . . . shoe rags and whisk-
 brooms . . . but no garters . . . we carry on
 in the train . . . Princeton . . . we disembark
 . . . nice place, Princeton . . . coonskin
 coats . . . and girls . . . 13-13 . . . the ride
 back . . . another week-end shot . . . Navy
 Juniors wash Bill . . . the rest of us smell
 him . . . math . . . steam . . . skinny . . .
 weekly trees are well populated . . . forma-
 tion is outside . . . what's a camel, mister?
 . . . laundry to stow . . . we talk in ranks
 and get caught . . . extra duty on Wednes-
 day . . . Saturday afternoons off . . . Plebes
 will attend Christian Association.



MORE trips . . . Notre Dame . . . Penn
 . . . Thanksgiving Day . . . what a
 meal! . . . Philadelphia . . . is it cold! . . .
 we'll never get off this bridge . . . look
 proud . . . marching on the field . . . we
 are proud! . . . we beat Dartmouth . . . over-
 night leave in Philly . . . and we use it . . .
 then back to carry on for a day . . . a Four N
 for the team . . . classes again . . . steam
 recitations . . . skinny P-works . . . we
 don't study unless we're unsat . . . Christ-
 mas is coming . . . Nav books and C. I.'s
 to correct . . . what makes a wild cat wild?
 . . . will it never come . . . seven months is
 a long time to wait . . . Christmas leave
 is here!



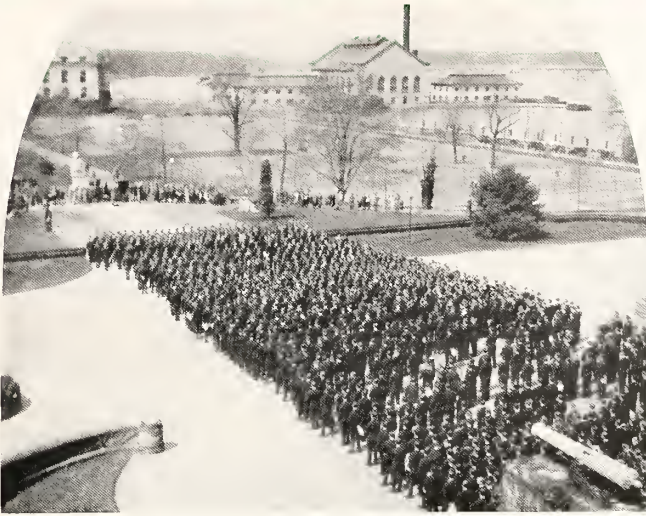


WHAT a feeling! . . . there ought to be a law against coming back from leaves . . . in a few weeks we almost forget all about it . . . then snow . . . the first for some of us . . . the Library's our hangout in the afternoons . . . the radiator squad's too dangerous for us . . . winter sports call us . . . Plebes will attend all athletic events . . . we try to pull sat . . . and do or don't . . . a new term begins . . . sketching in place of drawing . . . that infernal menu . . . the chapel is being repaired . . . a gold dome, they say . . . Saturday evening movies . . . Sunday night bumwads . . . sardines on toast.

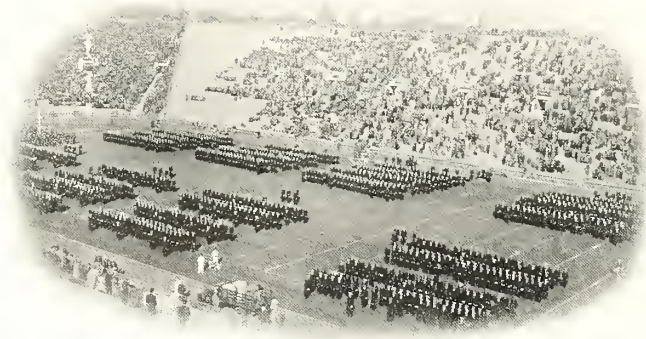


SPRING approaches ... moonlight on the Chesapeake ... leaves and flowers ... Easter and its egg hunt ... a first class-man's locker suffers ... gym drills are over ... outdoor drills again ... the last time in cutters ... how many days, mister? ... the cruise will go to Europe ... Paris and London sound good to us ... we'll have to arrange for our cruise roommates ... it's a long time between leaves ... no break in the monotony ... we drag to the Musical Club show ... rifle range ... this time a sport and not a drill ... the first day of May and May Day festivities in Smoke Park.





WE TRY out for the movies . . . tenors and basses in Anchors Aweigh . . . wonder if we'll ever see the picture . . . the messenger job in the batt office is getting to be easy . . . the weather is bad for studying . . . prepping for competitive infantry drills . . . what does the inside of that cruise box look like? . . . a week of rest . . . cruise suitcases and buckets . . . June Week . . . parents and O.A.O's . . . white trou . . . twice around for the talkies . . . the June Ball . . . we drag . . . and fall out of hammocks . . . the D.O. intervenes . . . graduation morning . . . the gauntlet . . . the exercises . . . no more Plebes.

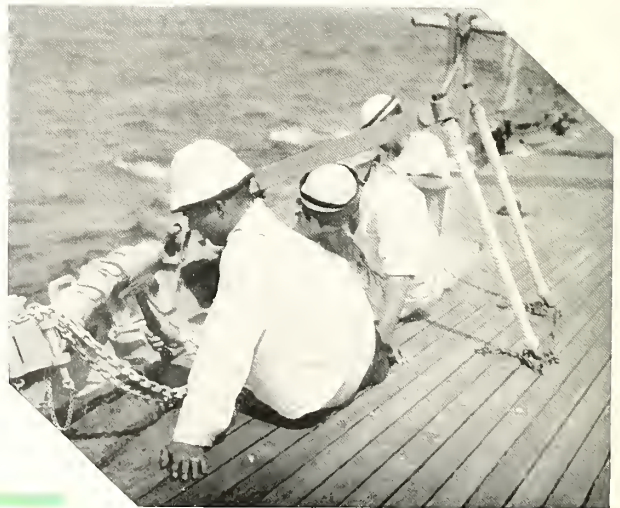


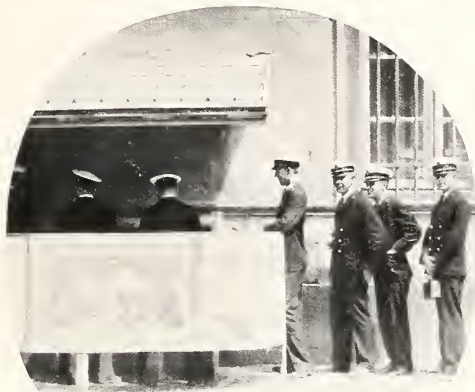


YOUNGSTERS

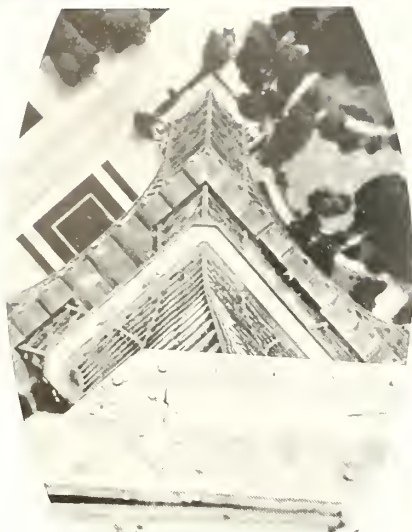


PACKING . . . what good are twelve pairs of skivvies? . . . the dock . . . "Sweethearts and Wives" . . . goodbye to June Week . . . subchasers and motorsailers . . . Arkie, Utah, or Florida . . . the line on the gangway . . . salute to the flag and OOD . . . all this gear in that tiny locker? . . . all suitcases and seabags must be stowed by 1500 . . . Youngsters will wear hats . . . that first chow . . . beans . . . low over-heads . . . sore heads . . . quarters for shoving off . . . up anchor . . . goodbye Annapolis . . . movies topside . . . the first night . . . Youngsters will sleep below . . . how are we supposed to get into these hammocks? . . . days of scrubbing decks . . . shining bright-work . . . chipping paint-work.





CHERBOURG . . . "Smoke Chesterfields. They Satisfy," our first impression . . . then "Cognac Otard" . . . the dock . . . dirty streets . . . 34 and 36 . . . bicycles . . . French lizzies . . . shawl mongers . . . French pastry . . . vin rouge . . . the Casino . . . the Toonerville Trolley to Urville . . . women conductors . . . swimming in the Atlantic Ocean . . . it's too cold . . . we mail letters to home . . . French stamps . . . centimes and francs . . . we hire a Citroen and see the country . . . and then Barfleur with its fourteen course dinner . . . some of us do the thirty-six kilos on bicycles . . . and then back . . . French fries on the dock . . . back to the ship . . . the drinking water tastes good.



COOK'S tour to Paris ... the Etar ... novel trains with private compartments ... we raid the station at Rouen ... then Paris ... hotel Radio in Montmartre ... or the hotel Bergere ... we eat French bread without butter ... and drink champagne ... Cook's omnibuses through Paris ... Eiffel Tower ... the Louvre ... Champs-Elysees ... Napoleon's tomb ... Arc de Triomphe ... the cathedral of Notre Dame ... Cafe de la Paix ... pour la service ... "American boy, have you cigarettes, yes?" ... Versailles ... a Four N for Louis the Fourteenth ... night ... Folies Bergere ... 32 Rue Blondell ... Moulin Rouge ... street walkers ... Harry's New York Bar ... the taxis ... how these cab drivers drive.





BACK from Paris . . . more liberty in
 Cherbourg . . . then anchors aweigh
 . . . field days . . . steam lectures . . . watches
 in the fire room . . . messenger to OOD . . .
 lee helmsmen . . . lookouts . . . mid-
 watches . . . the skipper comes to the movie
 . . . Fourth division Youngsters lay aft to
 rig up the movie screen . . . skipper's in-
 spection . . . assistant squad leaders . . . the
 soda fountain on the Florida . . . the Flor-
 ida boys wash their clothes . . . the N.A.
 Ten on the Arkie . . . and sun baths . . . the
 ship's band . . . then the English Channel
 . . . around Denmark . . . the Skagerrak
 and the Kattegat . . . Kiel harbor . . . the
 leadsmen . . . the pilot boat meets us . . .
 the pilot comes aboard.



THE ships moor in Kiel harbor . . . German warships . . . quarantine flag . . . four-women shells pass close aboard . . . husky frauleins . . . a big reception . . . short ride to the dock . . . some stay in Kiel . . . the hotel Ostsee . . . ticks . . . the Hollywood . . . Pitzold Stuben . . . beer gardens . . . Hamburg . . . Berlin via plane or train . . . the Zoological Gardens . . . Brandenburg Gate . . . Unter der Linden . . . marks and pfennings . . . the Femina . . . Haus Vaterland . . . breakfast in Berlin . . . two sunnysides up and a crock of beer . . . Prost . . . Potsdam . . . back to Kiel and the battlewagons . . . North again . . . Norway a couple of days later . . . fjords . . . late sunsets.



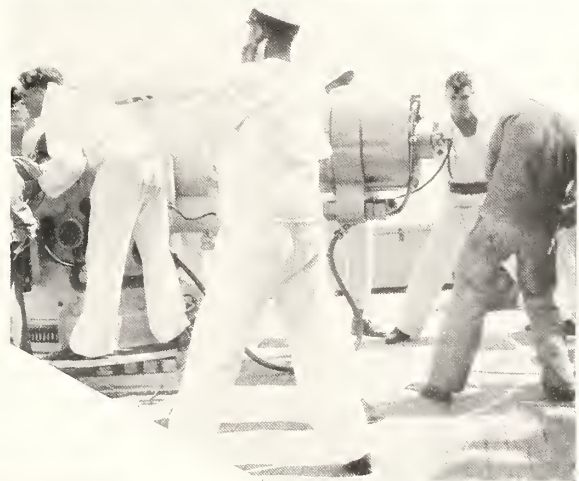
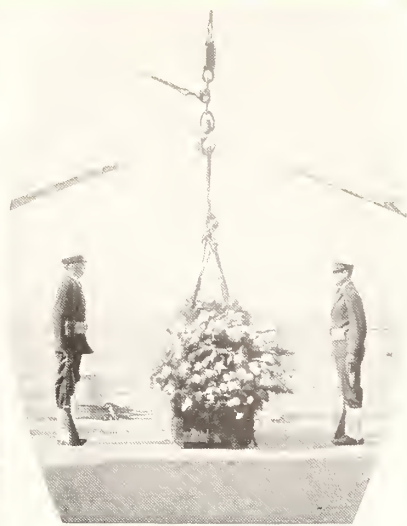


NO BOTTOM at thirty fathoms . . . and
 land close aboard on either side . . .
 then Oslo . . . the King comes aboard and
 we man the rails . . . the Grand hotel and
 cafe . . . Red Mill . . . ores . . . viking boats
 . . . the ferry . . . little white houses all
 showing a flag . . . the King's home . . .
 Oslo's subway . . . the top of the mountain
 . . . band concerts . . . we bid Oslo farewell
 . . . the church flag . . . Sunday afternoon
 caulking periods . . . planes are catapulted
 . . . they'll meet us in Edinburgh . . . the
 Firth of Forth . . . we can't find the fourth
 bridge . . . eternal fog . . . we go ashore
 . . . rain clothes always with us . . . Queens-
 ferry . . . more venders . . . bus or train
 to Edinburgh.

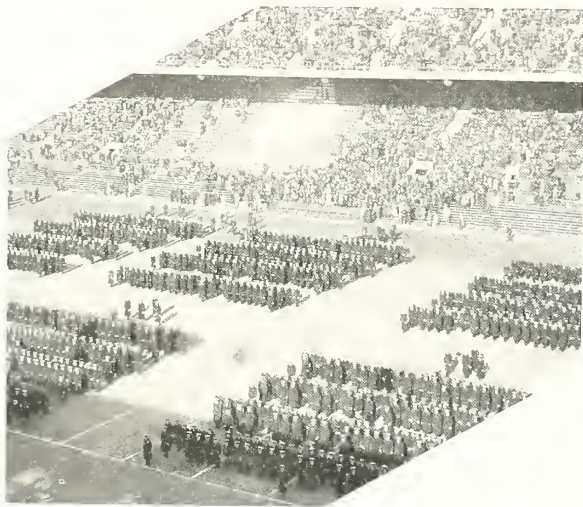


PRINCESS Street ... the Castle ... the Royal Mile to Holyrood Palace ... the Scottish-American War Memorial ... Scott's monument ... the floral clock ... Woolworth's ... Hahn's American soda fountain ... Glasgow ... Loch Lomond ... the London and Northeastern Railroad to London ... Cook's Royal Hotel ... Hyde Park ... Piccadilly Circus ... Buckingham Palace ... and we see the guard changed ... afternoon teas ... ale ... Johnny Walker ... omnibuses ... the Savoy ... London Bridge ... Tower of London ... Kohinor Diamond ... Players skags ... the maze at Hampton Court ... bobbies ... Trafalgar Square ... the Kit Kat Club ... back to Edinburgh ... then goodbye Europe ... the Straits of Dover ... thoughts of America and leave.





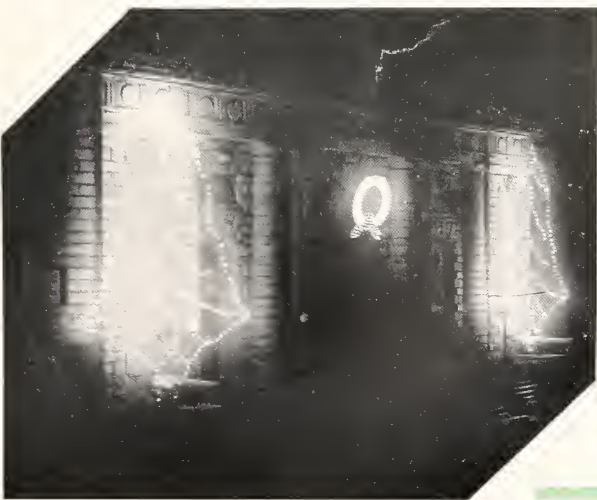
MORE beans . . . collision mats on the Utah . . . more watches . . . watch your whites! . . . lady with a baby coming through! . . . man overboard drills . . . a burial at sea . . . the Arkie breaks down . . . two first classmen take charge of the Florida . . . General Quarters . . . getting ready for S.R.P.B. . . . Hampton Roads and Norfolk . . . American femmes again, what a different flavor . . . parties . . . then out for battle practice . . . swimming over the side first . . . turret guns fire . . . dirt . . . smoke . . . hit, no change . . . a turret in the Arkie gets a gold E . . . pictures are taken . . . the ships are cleaned for Admiral's inspection . . . back to Norfolk . . . the Chesapeake again . . . Home, Boys, Home.



YOUNGSTER YEAR

BACK from leave ... anticipation of
 Youngster rates ... of football games
 ... Youngster cutoff is our first thought ...
 Youngster ladder our second ... quite
 ratey now ... no square corners ... no
 center of the corridor ... no M.E.I.'s or
 Navy Regs. to correct ... and Youngsters
 always drag ... at least to the first hop
 ... football trips ... revenge for 29 ...
 Princeton ... Baltimore twice ... Ohio
 State's band ... also S.M.U.'s ... Balti-
 more jinx still with us ... no whisk-
 brooms or shoe-rags this year ... no Satur-
 day Evening Posts ... Tecumseh gets real
 cash ... Navy Juniors come in for their share.



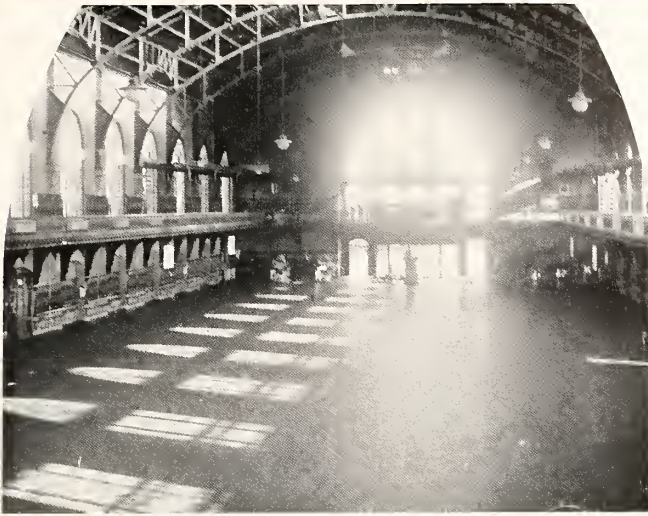


MORE infantry ... Miss Springfield
 still with us ... these Plebes can't
 do column movements right ... now when
 we were Plebes! ... the stripers don't seem
 so impressive ... guess we knew them
 when they wore two diags ... we wonder,
 couldn't we do as well ... next summer
 we'll see ... December ... the Army game
 ... New York ... Melrose Street Station
 ... and the Kaydets ... Navy fought ...
 better luck next time ... overnight in
 New York ... and back on the train the
 next day ... the gym ... scene of our
 afternoon workouts ... winter sports
 start ... company tug-of-war ... Christ-
 mas leave ... the tree in all its glory ...
 Christmas carols ... civilian life for a
 few days.



LEAVE only a memory . . . more attention to the Ac's . . . February near . . . calculus . . . drives us crazy . . . dy/dx . . . one of our saviors worked so fast that he fell down . . . mechanical drawing almost a thing of the past . . . Johnny Gow . . . Slipstick Willie on Saturdays . . . our annual snow . . . and February . . . a few members depart . . . others turned back . . . a cold winter on the outside . . . we box . . . wrestle . . . swim . . . some perch on radiators . . . go unsat . . . then Spring . . . flowers . . . Easter with white cap covers . . . evenings in Smoke Park . . . cigarettes . . . days spent in day dreaming . . . "fancy turns to thoughts of love" . . . what, no mail today!





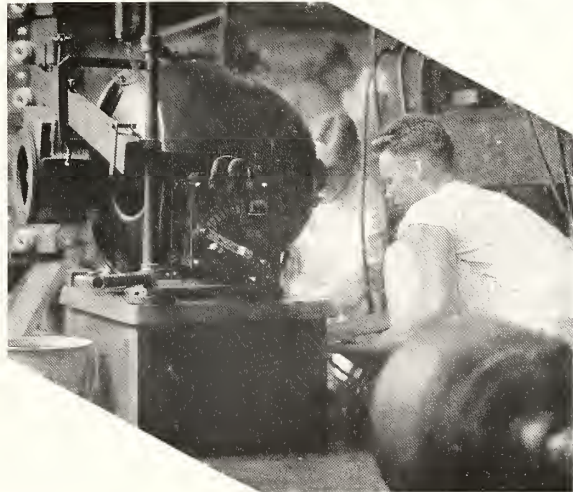
THE army means infantry . . . or hops and drags . . . June Week is near . . . evening formations outside . . . music by the Drum and Bugle Corps . . . the cruise will go to Southern Europe . . . but Second Class Summer will be better . . . we remember thirty-one's summer . . . and week-end leaves . . . baseball . . . lacrosse . . . crew . . . half-raters and knockabouts for drill . . . no sore hands there . . . we see the Plebes doing the rowing . . . beautiful twilight scenes . . . the last exams . . . a week of competitive drills . . . we win or lose . . . June Week . . . dress P-rades . . . regimental butts manual . . . regimental hops . . . Youngster hop . . . graduation . . . we say goodbye to thirty-one.



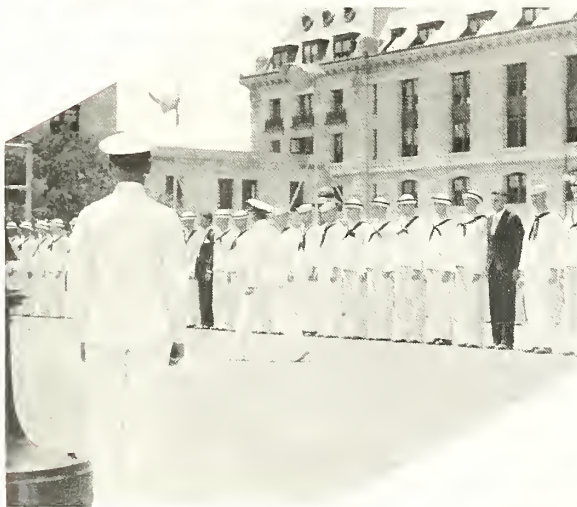


SECOND Class Summer ... Aviation and dental appointments ... '32 and '34 bustling around ... packing for cruise ... how nice to take things easy ... good chow ... milk ... liberties and leaves ... a wonderful idea this Second Class Summer ... a new skipper ... and skipper's inspection both inside and outside ... our adjutant reads the orders ... and as usual we don't listen ... radio every day ... hard at first ... still hard towards the end for most of us ... and test stands ... trouble shooting ... how they love to put rags in the carburetors ... somehow or other we find them ... dirt ... oil ... noise ... barnyard golf for a breather ... funny how one can get out of practice.



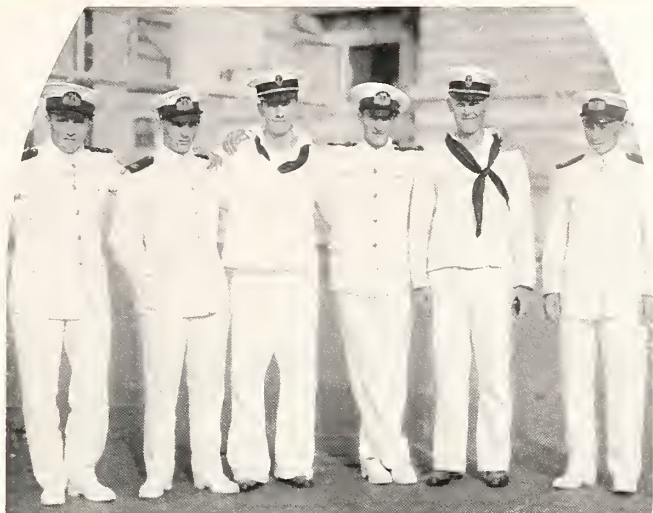


INFANTRY every Saturday . . . and we thought we could carry on . . . the officers take charge . . . our stripers take a back seat . . . we even march from the Armory to the Second Batt . . . the extra duty squad is larger than the Plebe's . . . the Reg Book's a bible to some people . . . sub and weak squad tests after evening chow . . . sometimes we wish we were on the cruise . . . Juice drills . . . $E=IR$. . . that's all we need to know . . . aviation . . . aerial navigation . . . gunnery . . . attempt to photograph a very elusive plane . . . lots of fun . . . and scenery . . . good old Mack trucks.

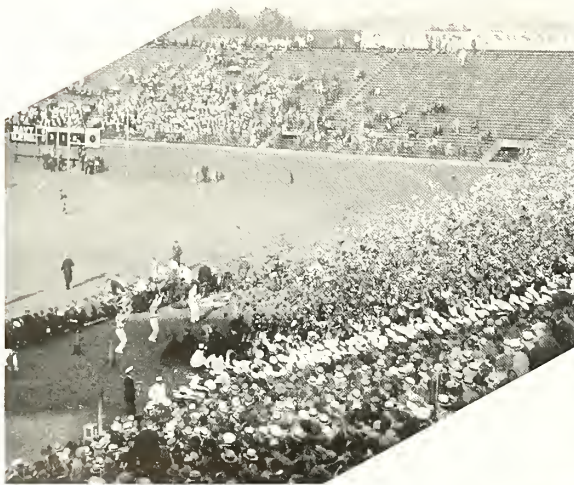


RIFLE range again ... this time machine guns ... Chicago will be the place for us after graduation ... while others are firing, trays must be loaded ... a week off to stand watches ... and indoctrinate Plebes ... "left on your butt, mister" ... take them to classes ... to lectures ... taps inspection ... were we as dumb as this two years ago? ... no evening study hours ... victrolas ... Saturday morning attempts to hide suitcases and radios ... in moke's room ... steam ... airplane engines ... reciprocating engine ... feed water tests ... "you don't never start no turbines nohow what first you don't see you ain't forgot to crack the exhaust valve."





THE Argentine midshipmen on a world cruise . . . we learn more Spanish . . . why stand when we can sit? . . . now and then a D.O. surprises us . . . more extra duty . . . Nav recess . . . we need it . . . sailing for recreation . . . swimming over the side . . . a D.O. on the beach with binoculars . . . still more extra duty . . . sun baths on the roof . . . and more walking . . . a new pap . . . "Extra duty, walking without authority" . . . week-end leaves . . . Baltimore . . . Washington . . . Round Bay . . . new friends . . . new girls . . . cheerful Sunday nights . . . football season will soon be here . . . the boys work hard . . . a hundred bucks and leave . . . home again, boys.



SECOND CLASS YEAR

ANOTHER year started . . . Second Class-
men now . . . more rates . . . milk . . .
Second Class alley . . . Second Class ladder
. . . Wednesday afternoon liberty . . . three
of us proudly show the results of summer
week-ends . . . we handle subchaser lines
and run motor sailers . . . infantry . . . new
D.O's . . . a new subject, Nav, with its
weekly two hour P-works . . . Juice instead
of Skinny . . . thermodynamics . . . football
. . . we take our first trip to Washington
and lose . . . no overcoats for a change . . .
Notre Dame in Baltimore . . . Princeton
and Penn . . . snakes drag . . . red mikes
keep away from women . . . the rest of us
stag to the hops and enjoy it.



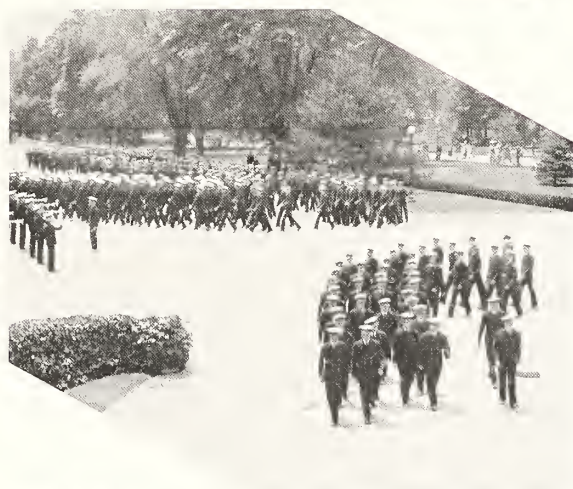


THANKSGIVING Day . . . another fine meal . . . the U.S.S. Constitution visits Annapolis . . . some vessel . . . the Army game . . . New York again . . . the Pointers come on the field first . . . U.S.N.A. and a shield in our section . . . we sit on the opposite side from last year . . . Bill shows off his family . . . Kirn to Tschirgi . . . another overnight leave . . . Weehauken Ferry . . . headaches the next day . . . another football season is over . . . the unsats try a little harder . . . mates of the deck and batt office watches . . . our ring is chosen . . . athletes get busy . . . afternoon workouts . . . Christmas leave with two diags.



JANUARY, the pulling sat month . . . it snows but not as much as usual . . . the Circle and Republic still take up our time . . . basketball games . . . '33 is well represented . . . Saturday evening boxing meets . . . flag drills . . . leadership lectures in Seamanship . . . we make a last attempt at integrating . . . then Math is buried, but not officially . . . professional subjects begin . . . Ordnance with its torpedo sketches and its steps in making gun powder . . . Rules of the Road and Communication Instructions . . . The Book of the Month Club in Steam . . . A.C. . . the Masqueraders put on their show . . . I. P. D's are still plentiful.





THE Akron passes over and we crane our heads to see her . . . trees still hold our attention . . . caulking off, the favorite sport for most of us . . . Washington's Birthday and we take charge . . . we show the underclasses how well we'll do it next year . . . we have to sweep out our rooms more often than we did last year . . . formation is outside . . . shoes must be shined . . . blous dusted off . . . Plebes correct our books . . . victrolas are over-worked . . . European cruise dope is being spread around . . . but we're wary of what a certain Nav prof and a Steam prof tell us.



SPRING with its views of the moon during evening study hours . . . wonder what we'd be doing now if we were civilians . . . the ship squad takes its few, but it has its advantages . . . subchasers with an occasional cruise out in the bay . . . some of us take Spring too seriously . . . Smoke Park makes a good skating rink . . . Spain visits us . . . a red light over a red light over a red light, what do? . . . Fore River turbines . . . Sunday afternoon tea fights . . . or Pop's . . . we invite the O.A.O. down for June Week . . . one more month.





THE Take-Charge Log comes out . . .
 First Classmen are showing their outfits
 . . . how would I look in a cocked hat? . . .
 we wish the cruise would take us to Cali-
 fornia for the Olympics . . . but we'll go to
 Galveston and Puerto Rico or Ponta Del-
 gada and Halifax instead . . . two months'
 leave . . . the rings come . . . red, blue,
 green, yellow, and purple stones . . . a list
 to port . . . Gate 3 is being remodeled . . .
 N awards are presented . . . June Week . . .
 the Ring Dance . . . it's work decorating
 . . . the June Ball . . . then leave for some
 cruise for the rest.



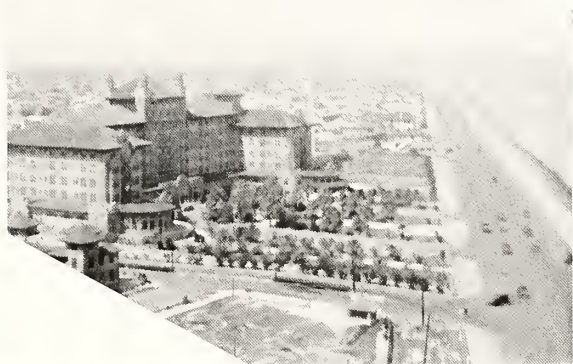


FIRST CLASS



THE rear terrace inspection ... twelve pairs of cuffs and we haven't worn any for a year ... we'd heard all about the modernized Wyo ... three turrets ... a Nav barbette ... thirty-two gave us straight dope ... it takes only a short time to get settled ... we've been on a cruise before ... caps instead of hats ... aids ... *Lucky Bag* and *Log* offices in J.O. country ... O.O.D.'s in the J.O. bunkroom ... boatswain mates ... squad leaders ... we supervise the work ... sun baths ... the sun is hotter this cruise ... cots to sleep in ... talkies every night ... the chow exceeds our expectations.





WE ARRIVE at Galveston and are greeted by Army planes . . . somehow or other they miss the masts . . . the Wyo is docked . . . the first day ashore . . . the yachtman's uniform . . . a tea fight at the Galvez Hotel . . . Texas girls . . . a long beach . . . salt water swimming . . . the Buccaneer . . . slot machines . . . beer . . . the Hollywood . . . a fruit company on the dock by the Wyo . . . rat guards . . . Austins . . . baseball games . . . airplanes . . . Houston . . . a dance on board . . . the Wyo is decorated . . . moonlight on the water . . . the farewell scene . . . the crowd is much better than the one which greeted us.

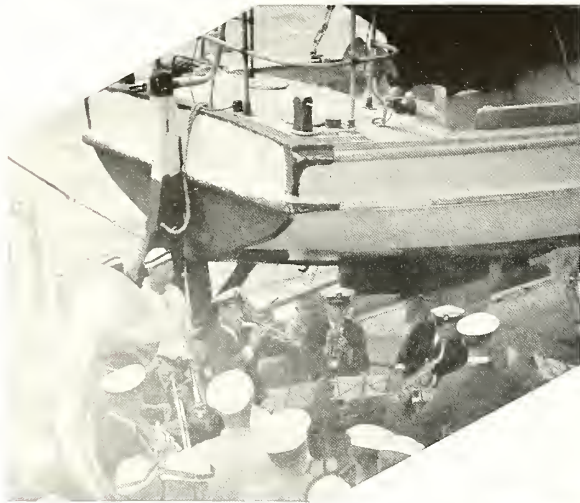
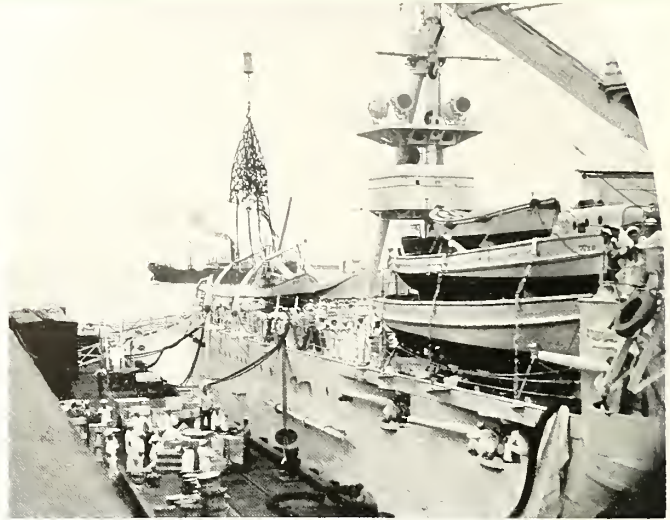


A TWO week's cruise around the Indies . . . Cuba and its Spanish warship wrecks . . . Haiti . . . Martinique . . . deep sea navigation gives way to piloting . . . and Ponce . . . fruit venders . . . millions of dark skinned children . . . "Penny?" . . . we bargain with the cab drivers . . . the Plaza . . . Haig and Haig . . . Spanish is the vogue . . . señoritas . . . a dance at the Casino de Ponce . . . the country club . . . Deportivo . . . three days leave at Ensenada . . . cheap pineapples and coconuts . . . a trip to San Juan . . . narrow winding roads . . . high hills . . . a castle . . . American settlements . . . the ride back . . . flat tires . . . little towns . . . a shark is caught and cut up aboard the Wyo.





THE last leg of the cruise . . . deck sports with division competition . . . our "chaplain" is in charge . . . Old Golds for prizes . . . the mast calls its victims . . . locker inspection . . . Captain Dutton . . . Frankenstein . . . Late Date Bill . . . we get all the dope on rat eggs . . . battle stations are changed . . . a happy hour . . . boxing . . . Madame Triona Kamona . . . man overboard drills with first classmen in charge . . . music by the ship's band . . . we anchor in the Chesapeake . . . First Class turn to . . . old shoes are thrown over the side . . . the Chapel dome . . . Annapolis . . . pay is given out . . . disembarkation . . . two months' leave.



MOTHERS, Sisters, Sweethearts . . .
and no money to pay the mokes . . .
. . . stores at Norfolk . . . Youngsters hid-
ing in a gun port . . . blue water and finally
a happy ship . . . "Goofus" at noon as it
should be played . . . Joe and his bass
fiddle . . . the author of "Dutton" in a
new role . . . Rope Yarn Sundays . . . long,
calm seas and few sails . . . Albiston turns
on the breakdown lights . . . is it true the
Exec is an author, too? . . . the run on
mystery movies that make us shiver . . .
and "Masquerade" after them . . . no
bridge tables Friday mornings . . . Satur-
day's pressed white works . . . seven star
fixes.



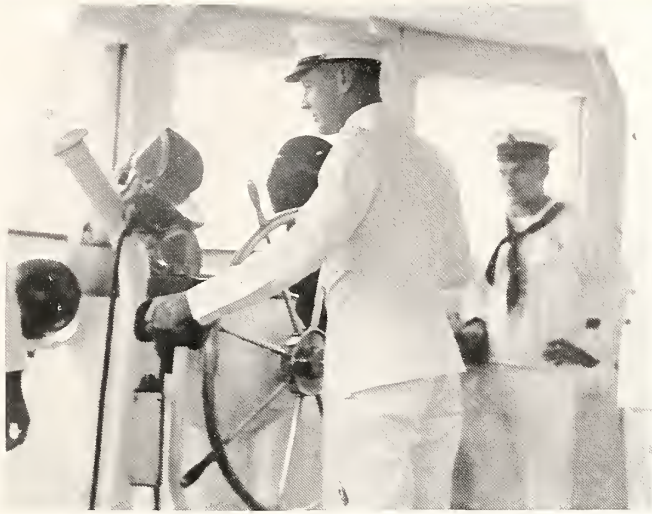


THE welcome sight of Pico . . . the navigator must have been right . . . "Get the sun, moon, and Venus at noon." . . . Where's the horizon? . . . pink and blue square houses on the beach . . . pride as our boats hit the water and circle the ship . . . the consul's visit . . . What! Another motor launch aground? . . . first liberty in a strange, small town . . . Central Hotel . . . Midshipmen's Shore Patrol . . . genuine handwork, ten 'scuts . . . the Vasco da Gama stands in . . . the hot springs at Furnas . . . dusty roads and high grey walls . . . pineapples in Ponta . . . the fish peddlers on burros . . . around the island and Westward, Ho!

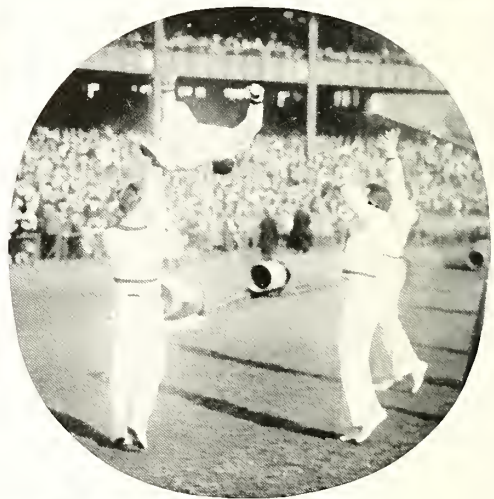


THE run west ideal for navigators ... English devises a short method ... Happy Hours, and lots of work ... wish "Butch Decker" and "Thug Bell" would fight ... a fog ruins our landfall ... circling the buoy and finally piloting into Halifax ... the first mail ... Camp Wyona ... Hugie---e---e ... How do you get to Timber Lake? ... Evangeline Land ... sailing from the Yacht Club ... and is the water cold? ... the Waegwoltic Club and the Northwest Arm ... visits to the weekend liners ... "the liner she's a lady" ... visitors and the reception ... but we can never repay Halifax hospitality.



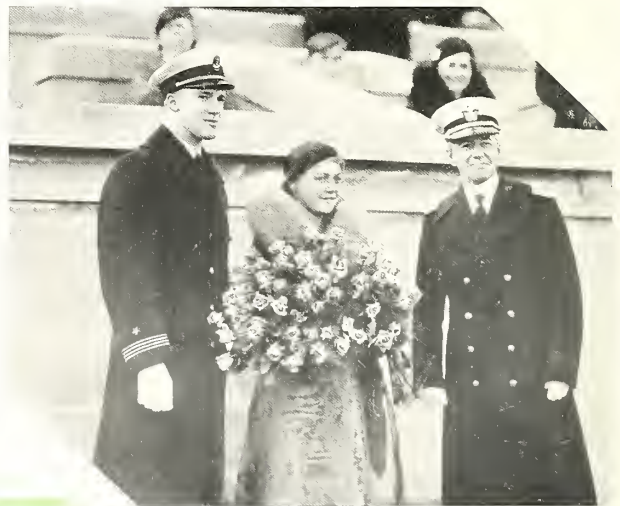


SORRY to leave . . . heading out at fifteen knots . . . the mystery of the three Army officers . . . Mr. Ford as quartermaster . . . Sorry, but I must go below . . . a bit of a blow . . . thirty-six degrees . . . What are you laughing about? This is serious . . . too informal meals . . . Lt. Edgar, "This is nothing. Now in Nicaragua—" . . . broken apple lockers . . . comparative peace at last . . . and no Captain's Inspection . . . turn to on Sunday . . . Norfolk and no liberty . . . finally leisurely up the Bay . . . the rush to get aboard the first laundry boat to the Yard . . . and the end to a pleasant cruise . . . an overnight leave.



FIRST CLASS YEAR

ON TOP of the pile at last . . . no diags . . . buzzards and stripes . . . main office and batt office watches . . . the first formation . . . we take charge . . . what's your name, mister? . . . First Class alley . . . girls in Smoke Hall on Sundays . . . First Class gate . . . pockets in trou . . . low shoes, unofficially . . . our five striper gets a sword . . . the German midshipmen visit us and see their first football game . . . too slow, they say . . . football games . . . no card stunts this year . . . the Pep committee puts on a show at Princeton.





OUR cheer-leaders practice tumbling . . . Maryland sends over two co-eds at Baltimore . . . two midshipmen walk back . . . Bill has added to his family since last year . . . overnight leave in Baltimore for thirty-three only . . . ordnance P-works . . . what's the striking velocity of a 16" projectile? . . . Bull the first term . . . our second elective course . . . we start an agitation for electric radios . . . getting up steam for the Army-Navy game . . . a bonfire the night before . . . Tecumseh is painted . . . he receives more than his usual share of pennies . . . Philadelphia . . . again, we lose . . . three years and no Navy victory . . . five hour furlough.



THEN reaction . . . a silent messhall . . . no football practice to attend . . . a ten inch snow . . . strange for these parts . . . a First Class hop . . . then leave comes and goes . . . President Coolidge's death is mourned . . . mourning bands . . . the flag half-masted . . . extra duty the new way . . . golf instruction makes a good gym drill . . . Gad, but it's cold in Maryland! . . . no Youngsters to close the windows . . . the second term . . . we shift to industrialism, nationalism, and democracy . . . and warship construction . . . ballistic computations and splash diagrams . . . Dreisonstok still with us . . . from Courts and Boards to an Estimate of the Situation.





THE new radios are ideal for bull sessions . . . who are you dragging next week? . . . a D.O. gets a box of dog biscuits . . . henceforth pajamas only will be worn to bed . . . the "Masqueraders" stage "Hay Fever" . . . the Juice gang crashes through again . . . monkey drills are not a thing of the past yet . . . we get caught with low shoes and spend a couple of weeks a la Reina . . . our pacemaker . . . Washington's Birthday and a day's vacation . . . but no cit clothes and no extra money . . . but a leave's a leave . . . M.P.O.'s and one stripers stand deck watches.



MARCH 4 ... our first Army-Navy basketball game ... a Navy victory and how! ... we turn our thoughts to graduation outfits ... I'll save ten dollars by buying my outfit here ... even the Seaman-ship Department must have its P-works ... et tu, Brute ... subchaser formations ... OOD, steersmen, and signalmen ... March ends ... Spring drills start ... outside formations are frequent ... even the band celebrates ... we fly again ... Ampere Pete's radio lectures ... Asiatic Charlie ... three strippers inspect rooms ... some of them are poison to thirty-five.





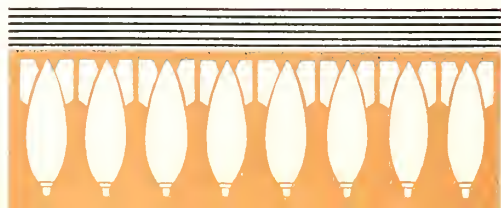
IT'S UP, it's down ... we rate Gate Two
and then we don't ... the Waterwitch
is still a familiar scene ... how many days?
... the golf course is always crowded ...
Dago talkies ... filet mignon ... track
meets ... lacrosse games ... no more
rivers ... our last company competition
infantry drills ... June Week ... lacrosse
with Army ... track and baseball at West
Point ... hops ... dress P-rades for the
movies ... presentation of colors ... the
Admiral's reception ... the last dress
P-rade ... the June Ball ... and graduation
... three cheers for those we leave behind
... we're separated ... Annapolis farewell.







JUNE WEEK







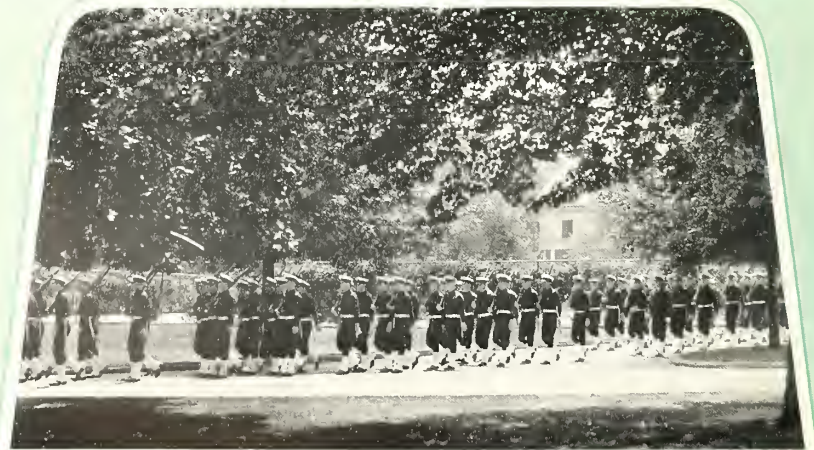
J
U
N
E



W
E
E
K



June Week, that long-awaited period at the end of the Midshipman career which, when past, lives forever in the minds of those familiar with the Service. Scenes of enjoyment, pleasure, gaiety, yet, throughout all, a realization of discipline, of training, of preparation. Academics are completed—no more rivers—and a feeling of regret

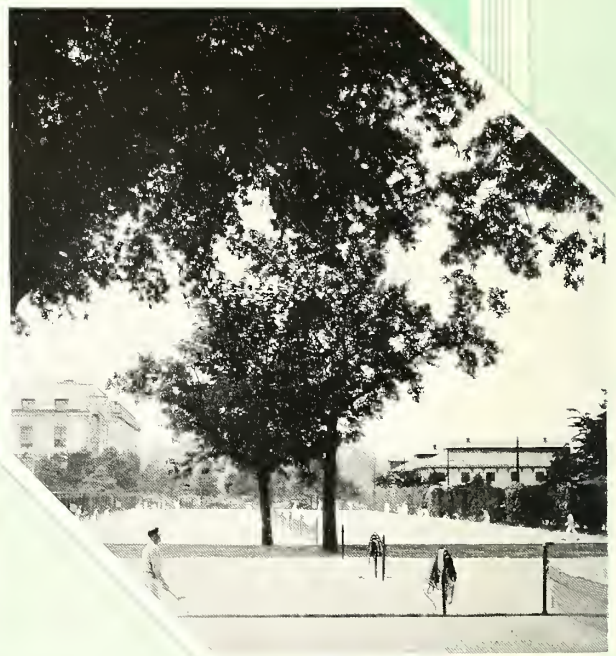




exists upon leaving classes behind: yet, our learning is only beginning!

Physical drills under arms; once a drudgery, now a drill executed with faultless precision. Friends and relatives watch and are pleased with the performances.

Athletics; crew, track, lacrosse, tennis, baseball. Final

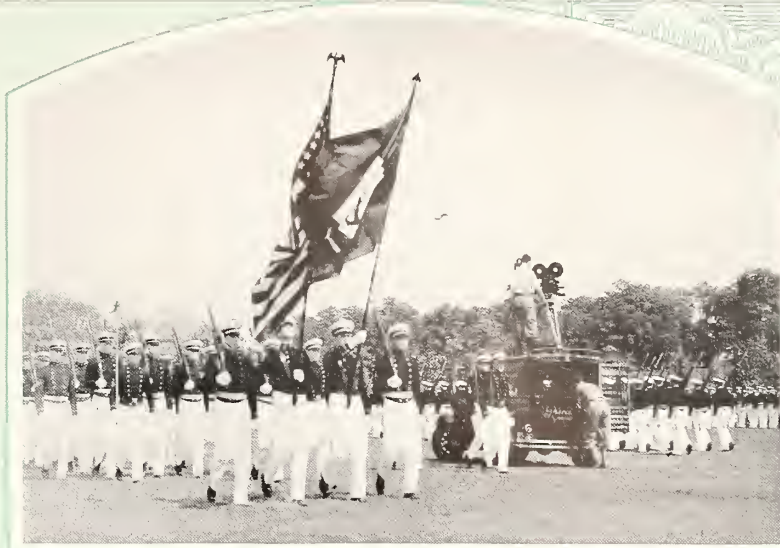
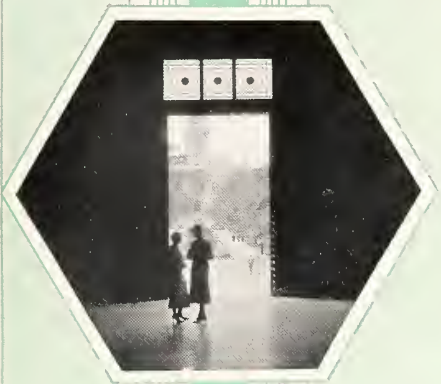


games which are the terminations of months of training.

A last determined effort to bring victory and honor to the Academy and the Naval Service. Old traditions to be upheld! Old rivals to be conquered!

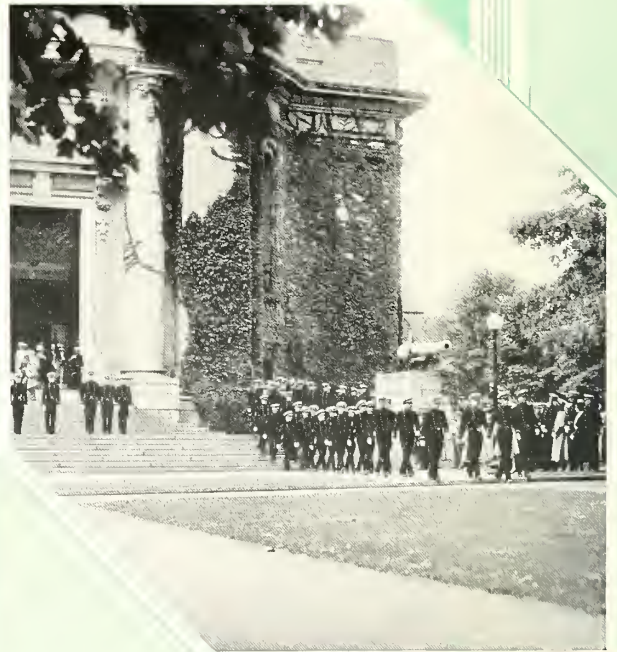
Bancroft Hall, a place of interest and happiness: of joy and excitement. The Rotunda, Memorial Hall, the Balcony, the





Bay: priceless memories, never to be forgotten.

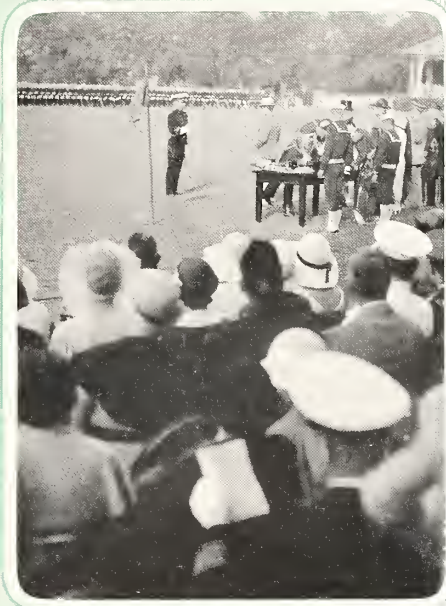
Parades for the movies, for friends, for relatives, for officers whose places we hope some day to occupy. Long lines, rigid lines, clearly indicating long periods of perseverance, training, patience. Report! "Four men absent, sir!" Pass in review and Worden Field is left behind.



Walks in the Yard, band concerts and Lover's Lane: the evenings before the hops: Midshipmen and their O. A. O's wander through the Yard: all indicative of the incomparable romance of a glorious week.

A last talk from the Chaplain in that shrine so hallowed by traditions and memories, the Chapel.





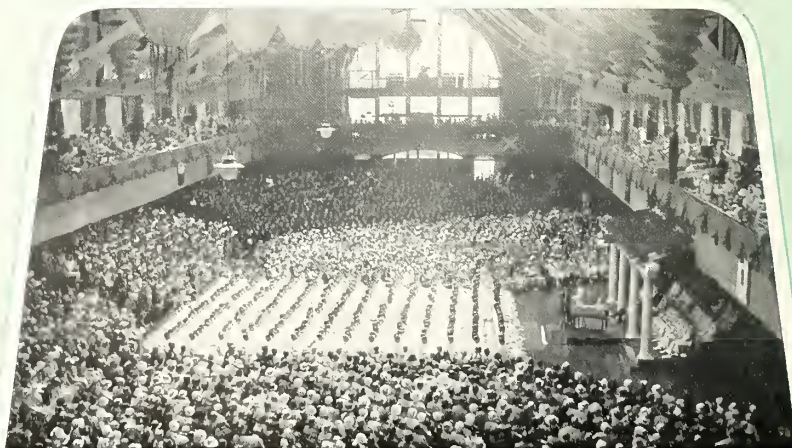
Awards, as varied as the academic courses. The realization of an ambition, of a work successfully accomplished. Proud hearts among the guests as a name is called. Work well done.

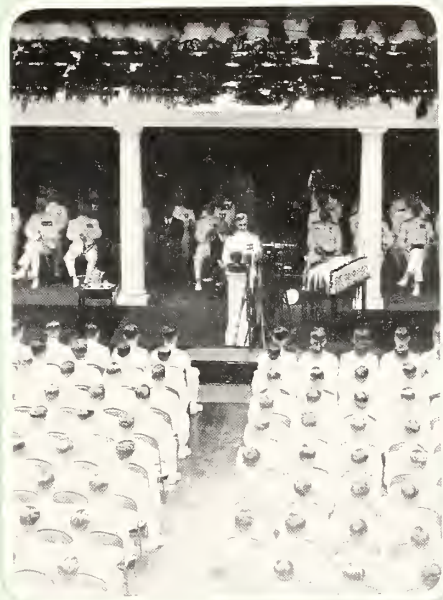
The Ring Dance. A new class comes into responsibility. Midshipmen proud to accept the ring from the sweetest girl in



the world. And the miniatures!
Sweethearts, soft music and
romance!

The colors: a friendly competition in existence throughout the year. A company forms for presentation, the Admiral and a girl go forward. Present arms! "I propose three cheers for the color girl" — and a company marches off with a new flag.

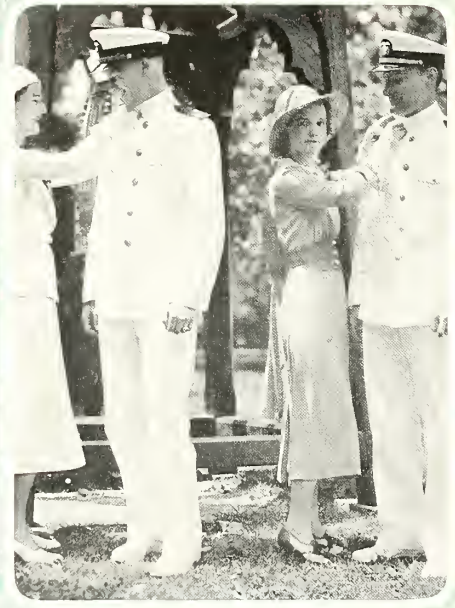




The last drill . . .

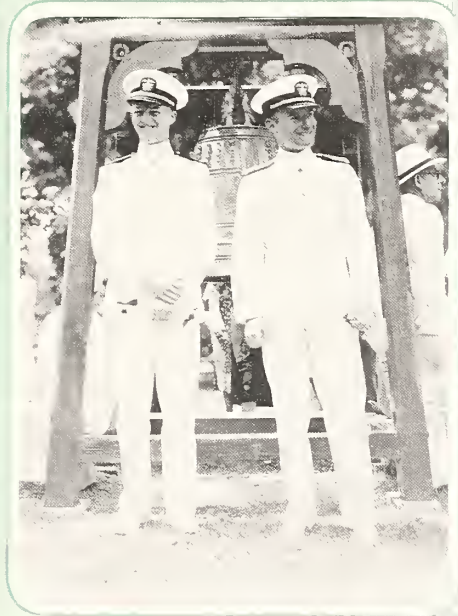
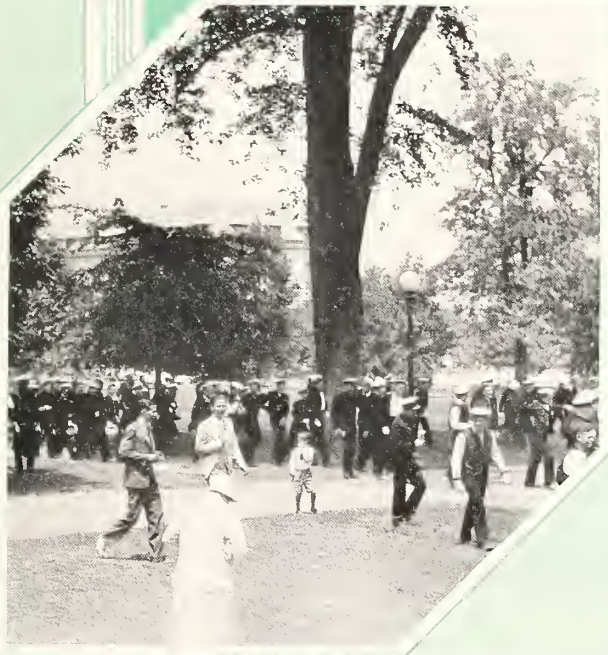
The Admiral's garden party: laughter and gaiety under the stars in the faint shadows of the Chapel dome.

June Ball, our last dance in the uniform of a Midshipman and the Plebe's first. Dreams of past years, now all come true. Happy couples—the old seawall, moonlight, Smoke Park,



Japanese lanterns, strains of music from the Armory.

Graduation, the last time at which the class will be assembled. The last talk from the Admiral; then the presentation of the diplomas—the reward of four long, hard years. Old caps are flung into the air, new ones take their places. Midshipmen days are over!

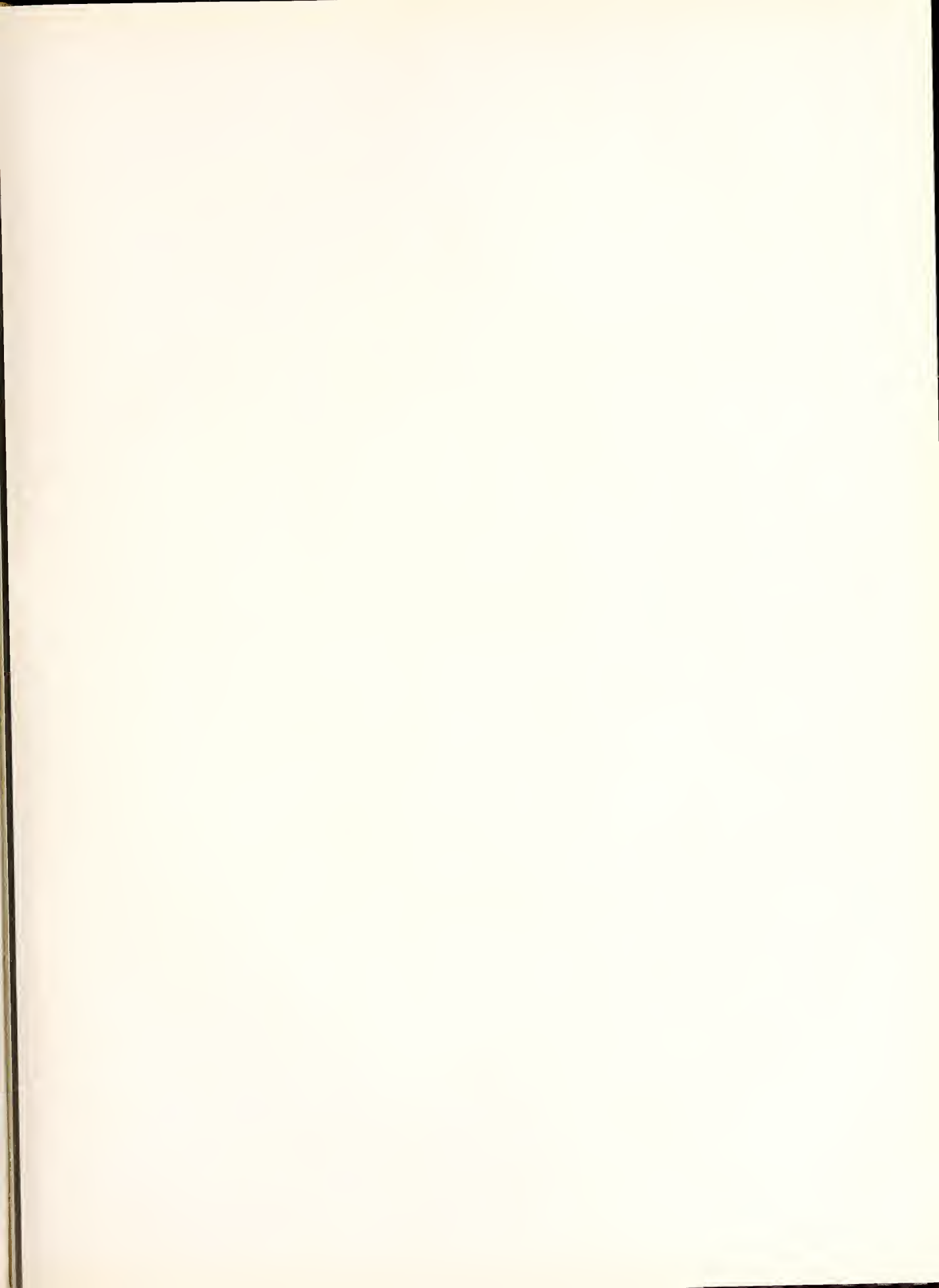


Epaulettes, the symbol of our new position in life, presented by those whom we love best, our mothers and sweethearts. A new first class, new duties, new responsibilities. "No more Plebes!" Thirty-four take charge!

Orders to ships, final farewells, leave, and memories!!!

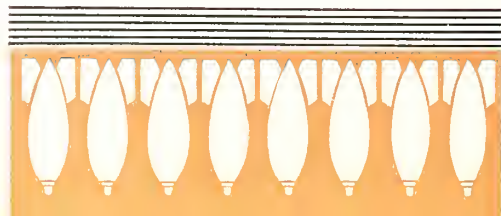
June Week! The end of our Midshipmen days and yet, only the beginning of our work.

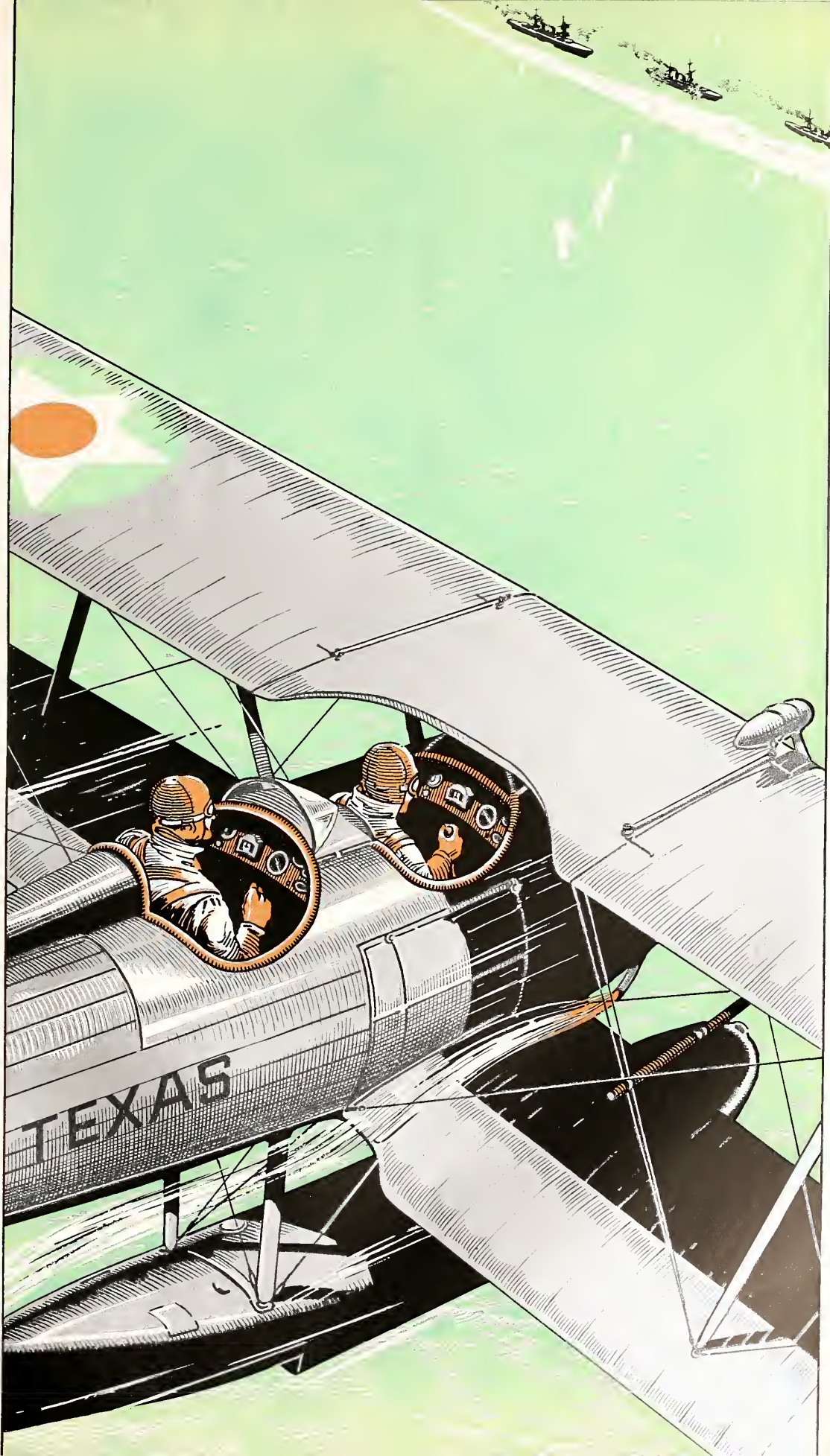




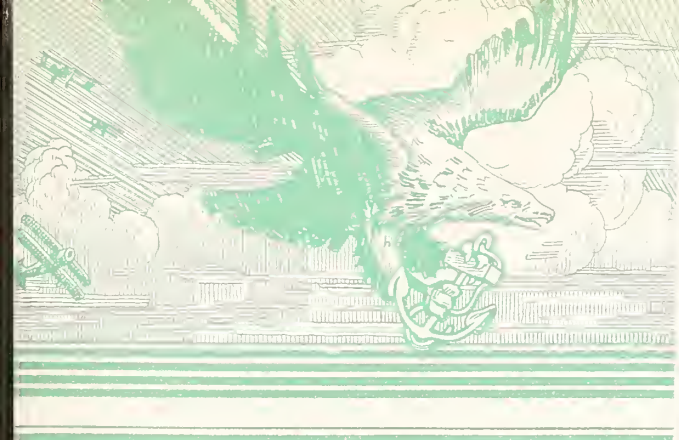


ACTIVITIES









MANEUVERS

THE CLASS CREST COMMITTEE



*Back Row—CURTZE, MORTON, DAWSON, GARNETT
Front Row—MONROE, TINKER, CUNDIFF, OLSEN*

FIRST organization of the entering class, the Crest Committee is selected to commemorate that event. Like a coat of arms for a new family, the crest must contain something old and something new, be typical and yet, plain. Most important of all, it must contain the thought and glory of the Academy.

All this our Committee did. The Crest (and the Ring) is the result of some hundred odd designs, several actual photos, much imagination, and lots of hard work. The design is brand new—more so than is generally realized.

It is a "mechanized" crest. Gone are the marine animals that graced the earlier rings. In their place is the Navy, every branch of it represented. The cruiser is the Pensacola, which was commissioned at the same time we were. There is the cowling of an airplane, and the screw of a submarine. The stars on the sides are the markings of a dirigible, and the whole is presided over by a specially designed eagle.

The speed of the Pensacola is thirty-three knots. Sword knots are prophetic of rank to come, and the four stars on the ring imply the hope of a Full Admiral to be.

In future years, the members of the class, and especially the committee, will carry with them a symbol of work well done.



*C. R. CUNDIFF
Chairman*



NAVAL ACADEMY CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



*Back Row—CHURCH, WAYBRIGHT, KIRKPATRICK, SULLIVAN, KING
Front Row—SHELLABARGER, TINKER, THOMPSON, COLEMAN, DENNY*

AN EARLY acquaintance and an old friend, the Naval Academy Christian Association has whiled away many a Sunday evening. It is most closely associated with the bewilderment of Plebe Year, when those meetings stood out like oases in a desert. They gave us something solid and reliable to grasp, when such things were sorely needed.

A brief talk by each of the captains of the various Navy sports brought us, at the beginning of the year, into contact with that very important phase of our Academy career. Midshipman officers then showed us more clearly some of the other realities of midshipman life. Throughout the years, distinguished men from all walks of life have brought interesting messages to us. Naval officers have told interesting stories of foreign lands. Clergymen have had even more curious tales of the life that goes on around us. Statesmen have talked of the world of politics. Humorists have made us laugh.

It is an important factor in bridging the gap between our isolated life and the world outside. It has been a channel by which we have learned from the experience of those who have gone ahead. An institution by and for midshipmen, it is instructive in purpose and successful in execution.



CHAPLAIN LASH

THE RING COMMITTEE



*Back Row—BURKS, LUOSEY, SEARCY, DENNY, MACDONALD
Front Row—CUNDIFF, CURTZE, COPELAND, OLSEN*

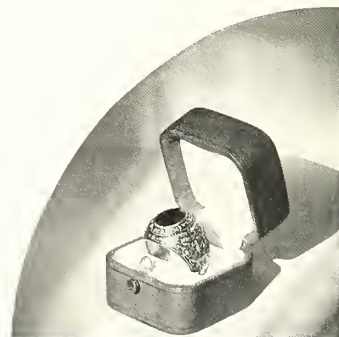
IT'S a red-letter day when a midshipman first wears his ring. Like the day he enters the Academy and the day he graduates, it is a landmark—never to be forgotten. The ring stands for all that the four years have been—honor, hard work, and success.

When the rings appeared at the end of Second Class Year, they were already a year in the making. Before Second Class Summer, the jewelers had been preparing designs, and the Committee was kept busy cutting and choosing. The best parts of each design made up the final choice. Dies and sample rings were then submitted to microscopic scrutiny, to assure absolute perfection of detail. As finally submitted to the Class, the ring was worthy of its importance. It is a happy combination of symbolism, beauty, and traditions—both of the Navy and of the Class.

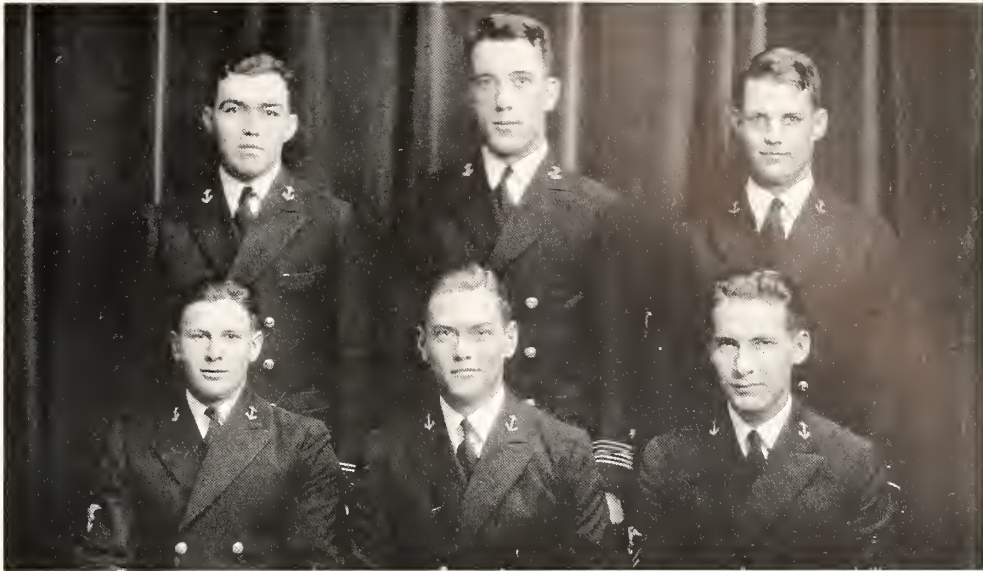
The Ring Committee hopes that in later years the '33 Class Ring will mean all that was intended, and will be held sacred by those wearing it. It is primarily the privilege of the Class.



*C. A. CURTZE
Chairman*



THE CHRISTMAS CARD COMMITTEE



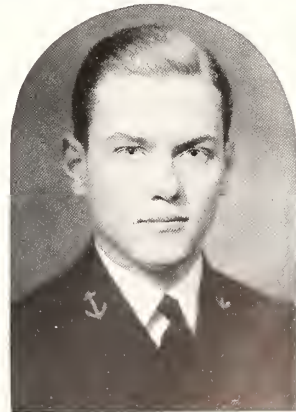
*Back Row—WALSH, BOURLAND, STALEY
Front Row—BARCLAY, JAHNCKE, LEE
Not Present—REDAY, MCCORMACK*

OUR Christmas Cards have more than a passing interest. Besides conveying the age-old message of goodwill at Yuletide, they interpret some phase of Naval Tradition and some historically accurate incident of the Naval Academy or the Fleet. To produce a card representative of the Regiment, executed artistically in good taste, is the work of the Christmas Card Committee.

Early in February, the ideas that will grow into the next Christmas Card are born. For the first page it was decided to reproduce a scene of the New Main Gates. An original etching was prepared by the nationally known etcher, Mr. Earl Horter. Thus, on the first page was incorporated a Naval Academy subject; the open gates a symbol of welcome and friendship. For the third page, the belligerent painting of the Constitution-Java engagement was selected. Inasmuch as this historical painting is now a mural in Memorial Hall, it was doubly appropriate.

The Committee was careful to check the accuracy of each detail, for well they know the critical eye of a midshipman. Then the mechanical details were ironed out. Specifications were drawn up, and after endless interviews with various engravers, the contract was let.

In the fall, the thirty-odd thousand cards are delivered while the Committee awaits the decision of the Regiment. There are always growls of disapproval, and glowing words of approbation. The card was distinctive, colorful, artistically beautiful—and the Committee justly points with pride to the culmination of its efforts.



*E. L. JAHNCKE, JR.
Chairman*

R I N G D A N C E C O M M I T T E E



*Back Row—TITUS, LEHMAN, SHELBY, COLEMAN, MONROE, VONWELLER, EDWARDS
Front Row—COPELAND, SEARCY, JAHNCKE, STEWART, CURTZE, LAIRD, MORTON*

A NIGHT of nights—colored rainbows on the wall—a sparkle in the sky—soft lights and softer music. Can we ever forget that night? The long line around the floor. O. A. O.'s. That interminable wait. The big ring—and then your own real ring, slipped on by the chosen one.

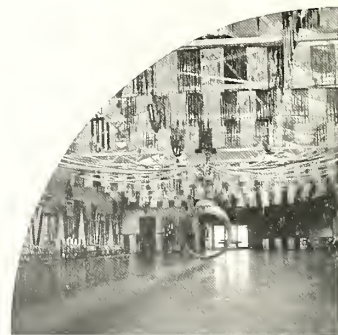
Three long years, little "Circler of Gold," but you are worth it, with all you signify.

"What men or gods are there?
What maidens loth?
What mad pursuit?
What struggle to escape?
What pipes and timbrels?
What wild ecstasy?"

'Tis true, but the stage was set for one memorable night by the Ring Dance Committee. In the months before, it was they who erected the mighty ring, who decked the walls so gay. It is to them that we of '33 extend thanks for our ever-to-be-remembered Ring Dance of 1932.



*J. W. STEWART
Chairman*



THE HOP COMMITTEE

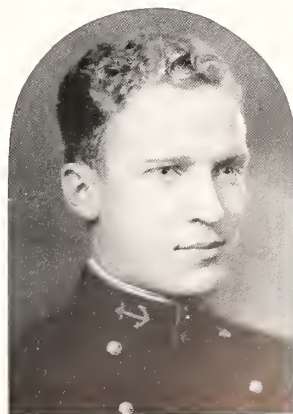


*Back Row—HOWE, ADAMS, FISHER, BERTHOLF, CLINE, SEYMOUR, LOFLAND, MCKEITHEN, SOUTH, GUTHRIE
Front Row—GORMAN, FERGUSON, STEWART, CONNOLLY, STREAN, RUMBLE, BOWMAN, DILLON*

TO THE Hop Committee is delegated the very special duty and privilege of seeing that the Regimental Hops and the June Ball preserve their reputation for color and picturesqueness. The pleasing task of receiving with the hostess is included among the privileges allotted to the members of the Committee.

Whenever historical Annapolis and the Naval Academy are visited on the night of a Hop by distinguished visitors of our own or foreign lands, the provision of a proper escort and the rendition of "honors" falls to the lot of this Committee, members of which are recognizable by the sword belts they wear. If, perchance, fair damsel is distressed over the loss of a silver buckle, a broken clasp, or a lost earring, she need do nothing more than acquaint the nearest member of the Committee of her plight, and the difficulty will be solved. Even a heavy snowfall becomes a problem for the Hop Committee to clear away so that evening wraps and dainty slippers may not be spoiled. No, little girl, they don't have to shovel the snow themselves.

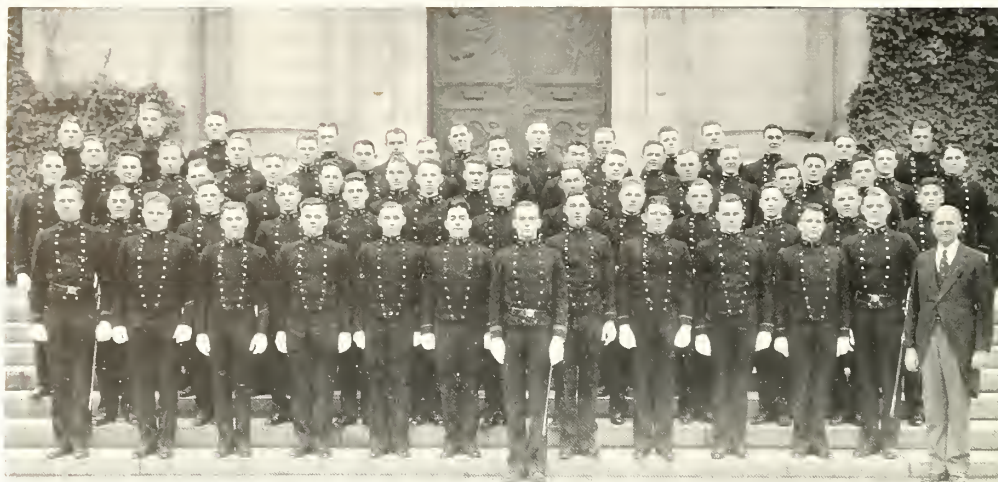
Upon reading all this, the same little girl may wonder whether these gallant men have time to enjoy themselves at the Hops they serve so well. All that is necessary to answer such a query is to inform her of the Hop Committee prerogative by which the very best looking, and most charming girls of the evening constitute fair prizes as regards being broken upon. This gesture comes under the heading of hospitality and concern for the perfect enjoyment of the guest.



*B. M. STREAN
Chairman*



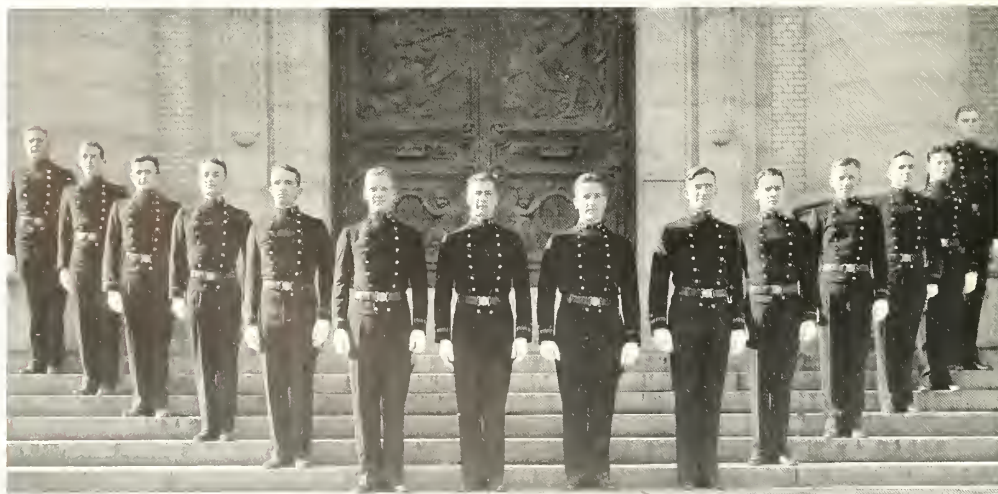
CHOIR AND USHERS



Back Row—ERWIN, KIRKPATRICK, McLEAN, HULSON, RUEHLOW, BARROWS, ESLICK, BLACK, WHEELER, BULL, EVANS, INGRAM, COLLINS
Fourth Row—McKEITHEN, SOUTH, AMME, MANN, RENGEL, CAMERON, DAVIS, CAMPBELL, NEYMAN, THEIS, PRICKETT, KNOWLES, ISELY
Third Row—STEVENS, BOWLING, DRUMTRA, ROMBERG, WINTERS, GIESSER, RODIER, WIGGIN, SHELLABARGER, SCHERER, BRIGHT
Second Row—MESSNER, GAGE, RUTHERFORD, MANN, DAVIS, DERICKSON, NEWTON, KIRBY, INGERSOLL, BROWN, PFOTENHAUER, JOHNSON
Front Row—CHASE, DENNY, SMITH, BARTLETT, BENEDICT, RAKOW, BLATCHFORD, LEADER, THORN, SHERMAN, ZIMMERMAN, SLAYTON, TINKER, PROFESSOR CROSLY

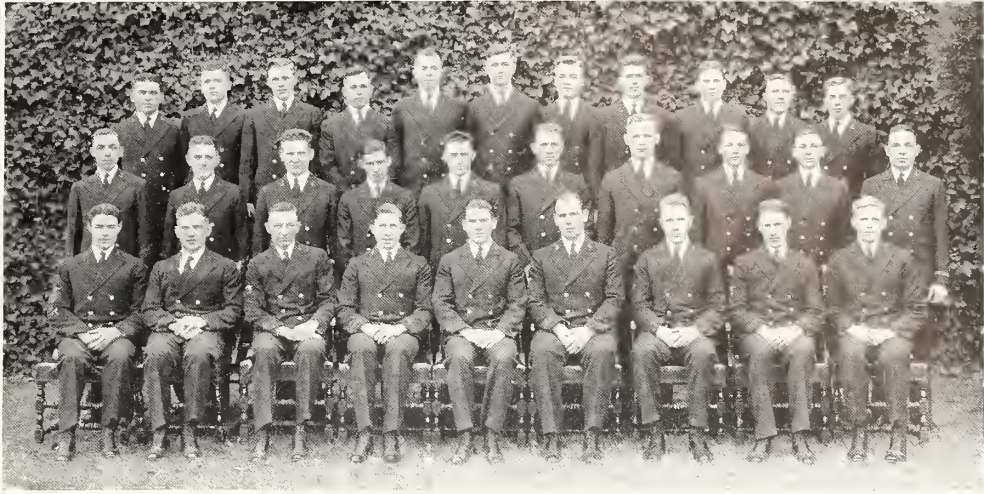
MOST unobtrusive organization of the Regiment, it is only on Sundays that the Choir is in the public eye. Then it is a very necessary adjunct to an impressive service. Under the leadership of Professor Crosley the Choir renders some of the finest and most difficult music written. It is to be regretted that the usual Palm Sunday Sacred Cantata had to be omitted this year. However, the new arrangement of time has left the Choir with only one hour a week available for practice. With this one hour they do wonders. There is no award of merit given to a member of the Choir except the satisfaction and honor of belonging to the oldest organization in the Regiment—one that is known throughout the country for its work. What would Chapel be without its music?

Nor would Chapel be complete without its seating committee. Properly locating the visitors is an art requiring the finesse of a diplomat and the strategy of a quarterback. Just how many young ladies find their way among the congregation unguided is hard to tell. Some get rather rattled even under the expert tutelage of the Ushers. We have often sympathized with the unfortunate midshipman who marches down the aisle, faces about, and finds himself deserted by his charge. Such a condition requires Indian stoicism; yet, no usher has ever quailed. All honor to the Beau Brummels of the Regiment.



BUCK, BOWEN, BENNETT, MASTERS, MILLER, STREAN, NEUPERT, FULTON, GRUBBS, SEARCY, BLACKBURN, ARNOLD, WADE, SHEPHERD

T H E R A D I O C L U B



Back Row—KRAFF, WHEELER, DOLL, LANGLOIS, BOLAND, LYNCH, CURTIS, GRIFFITH, CLARK, SEAGROVES, OSETH
Second Row—BUTTERWORTH, MACKENZIE, WALKER, BROCK, FAHY, WALLIS, FISCHER, ADAMS, ROSENBERG, JURIKA
Front Row—TUCKER, COYE, PALMER, KLOPP, GILL, *President*; AIKEN, ALBISTON, MAGOFFIN, LANE

“**B**EAR a hand in the Plebes!”

The football season is in full swing, with the Public Address System following the ball, and the Radio Club at the controls. In this and in other ways does the Radio Club serve the Academy.

When D. C. radio sets were being investigated and tried out, the Club did the greater part of the work. The enthusiasm with which the sets have been received is evidence of their careful selection.

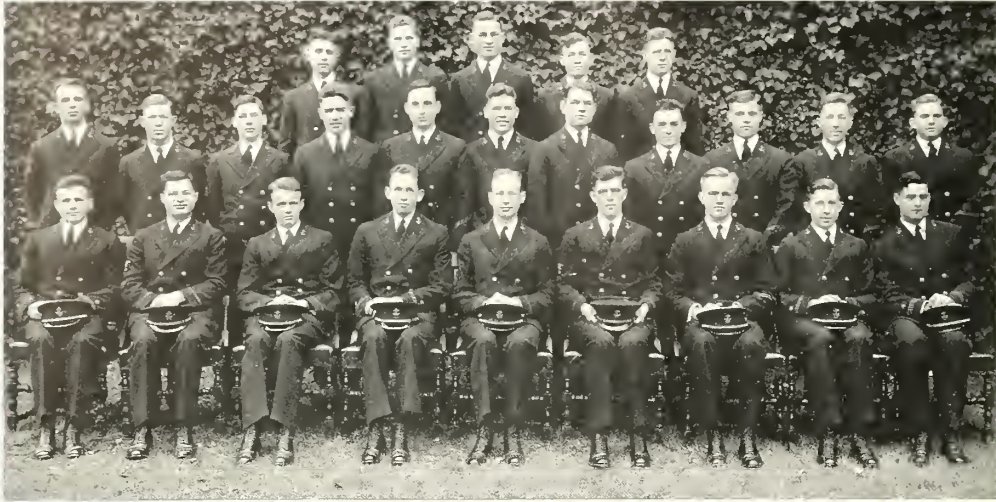
All the year round the Club is a message center for the entire country. Through its affiliations with the American Radio Relay League, it has handled messages for midshipmen to all parts of the United States. In this organization of amateurs, station W3ADO is an O.B.S. (official broadcast station).

During June Week, an unusual service is rendered, in that radio is the only means of communication with the many yachts then in the harbor. On one particular occasion, the station was given an urgent message to deliver, but could not attract the attention of the yacht. Finally, it was called by blinker from Memorial Hall and instructed to listen for the message.

Membership in the Club is made enjoyable by frequent communication with amateurs of all localities. Judging by the number of Q.S.L. cards received from Europe, the station has more than enough power to send across the pond. The Club is at the same time a recreation and a practical laboratory for its members.



THE QUARTER-DECK SOCIETY



Back Row—KARASYK, HOMMEL, MEYER, TAYLOR, FLYNN
Second Row—NEEDHAM, SNYDER, CAMPBELL, CLOSE, CRAFT, CROWELL, ERWIN, FAHY, HINE, GRIFFITH, PEELER
Front Row—BENNETT, MANDARICH, BARNES, CHAMBLISS, BROWN, KAUFFMAN, KOFFF, KLOPP, DIETZ

AN ENTIRELY new organization, the Quarter-Deck Society, appeared the latter part of the Academic Year 1931-32. It was formed by a group of Midshipmen who desired to develop the art of speaking in public, and who wanted an opportunity for discussion of subjects in which they were interested. The purpose of the Quarter-Deck, as stated in its Constitution, is "to develop the art of public speaking among the Midshipmen of the United States Naval Academy." To carry out this purpose, speakers and debaters are designated to take part in each meeting. These speakers, together with a committee, work out a program which will permit them to speak upon topics of their own choosing. Parliamentary Procedure is carried out in the meeting, each member in turn being designated by the President to act as Chairman. This gives each one the opportunity of conducting a meeting, and in that manner each gains added experience. The last part of each meeting, when time permits, is devoted to informal discussion by those present. It is surprising the way the subjects which were used by speakers can be enlarged upon by ideas and opinions which would otherwise have languished unheard. Thus far the Society has accomplished its purpose. It continues to give the prospective Naval Officer the training he needs for speaking in public; but even more important than that—it broadens his powers of reasoning and thinking and of putting his thoughts into words.



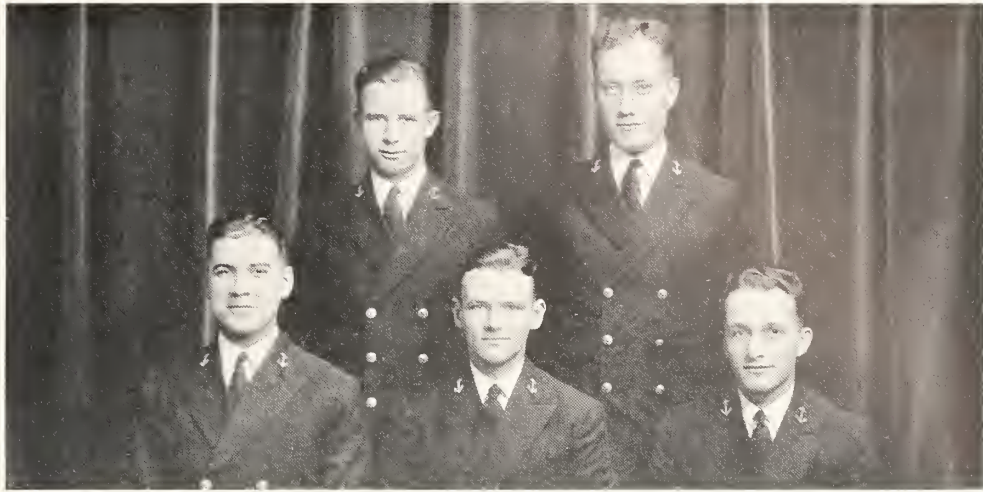
INSTRUCTOR L. M. OLIVER



J. O. BROWN
 President



THE CLASS SUPPER COMMITTEE

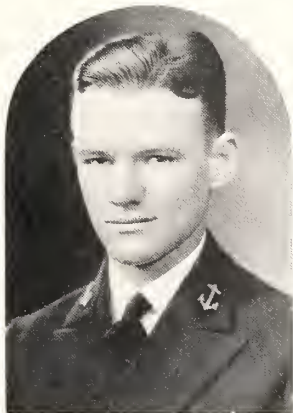


MOORE, LACEY
VONWELLER, MORTON, MASTERS

FIRST Class Year is replete with "lasts" of many things—last leave, last Army game, last exams, and last get-to-gether of the Class. The latter—the First Class Supper—foretells the end of a four year association and companionship. More than that, it looks to the not-far-off future, of service in the Fleet, and of coming class reunions.

In past years, the custom has been to have the dinner during February, in some nearby city. Lately, the practice has been to hold it in the mess hall and at a date closer to graduation. It now comes at a time when one thinks seriously of graduation, of saying goodbye to a life that will never return, and of the uncertainties that lie beyond. It is marked by an unreal hilarity that masks the seriousness of farewell.

The Class Supper ranks with Plebe and Second Class Summers, and with our First Class Hops as one of the few times actually associated with '33. Our farewell to the Academy, it marks the end of the beginning.



T. H. MORTON
Chairman



LT. J. A. CALLAGHAN



THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE



Back Row—GAZLAY, JOACHIM, GERLACH, LOGSDON, DICKENSON, VANLEUNEN, SIVERS, LEHMAN, MCCORMACK, HEMBURY
Second Row—BROWN, CONNOLLY, PALMER, COYE, GILL, GARRELS, HESSEL, LANE, LEON
Front Row—FLEISCHLI, KAUFMANN, LACEY, BIRD, MARTINEAU, STEPHAN, NEVILLE, MARTIN, BENNETT

THE fundamental purpose of this Committee is to further promote the spirit of goodwill and sportsmanship begun in athletic events between our teams and those of our friendly rivals. Members of the Committee receive each visiting team and make every effort to make their stay in Bancroft Hall a pleasant one.

During the actual course of a contest, Navy teams battle every inch of the way in the hope of gaining a well earned victory. But off the field of sport, visiting athletics are guests of the Regiment. Win or lose, it is the sincere desire of every midshipman that these men be shown every courtesy and consideration. The ultimate being that our athletic guests may carry with them a lasting impression of what we call the Spirit of the Navy.

More than a hundred and fifty athletic teams from many different schools visit the Academy each year. They are for the most part strangers in a strange land. To make them feel "at home"—that is the reason for the Reception Committee.



D. L. MARTINEAU
Chairman



T H E "N" C L U B



A FRATERNITY of accomplishment that is joined by doing—this is the N Club. Holding no meeting, electing no officers, it lives virtually in its members, and they in it. Here all sports are equal. Distinctions are gone. The star of three years' standing ranks along with the pluggie who only made the team as a First Classman. The sole requirement is the right to wear the Academy "N"

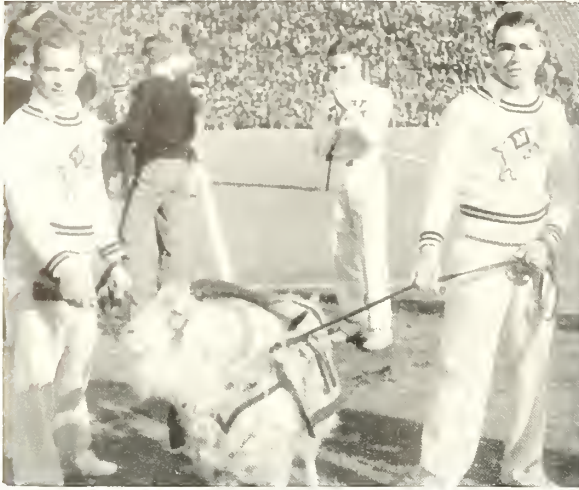
Once each year, at either a dinner or a dance, old members return and new members become old ones. The dinners in "Smoke Hall," scene of many a Pep rally and "fight talk," have recently been replaced by June Week dances. Then, in the new Hubbard Hall, the Athletic Association royally entertains. Long days and months of hard training during the year are soon forgotten in the pleasures and privilege they bring.

The N Club dance is the farewell of the graduate to midshipman athletics. He carries with him into the Fleet or into private life memories of happy days, discouraging defeats, and hard-earned victories. From that time on, no matter how far life takes him, he follows Navy sports with the critical eye of one who has been and done.



CAPTAIN J. W. WILCOX, JR.

THE CHEER-LEADERS AND GOAT-KEEPERS



MOORE

WALSH



The Army Game

GOAT-KEEPERS are always chosen for their proven grit and tenacity. Athletes always, they must be well qualified to keep "Bill" in the straight and narrow path. No easy task, it includes waking Bill when he wants to sleep, and calming him when he wants to "rare and tear." Tigers especially, they have found, arouse his fighting instinct to a very difficult degree. But it is Bill's powerful personality that is so outstanding. Those who know him realize why only unusually brave men become Guardians and Grooms of His Highness the Goat.

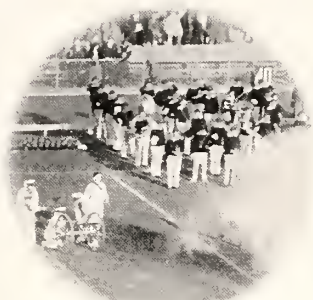
IN FRONT all the time, and in the spot light for better or for worse—these are the cheer-leaders. To much of the country they represent the Academy. Much photographed and admired by the feminine (not always at a distance), their work is none the less real and difficult. Together with the Pep Committee they are responsible for the Regiment, and at the athletic events that responsibility is their's alone.

Cooperation is their foundation. With the Regiment, with the teams, and with the coaches, support is essential to success. Sportsmanship and courtesy to the opponent is their keynote and their mission.



KOCH, LONG, *Head Cheer-leader*, JAHNKE, GARNETT

THE PEP COMMITTEE



The Princeton Game



THE COUNCIL

*Back Row—SOWERWINE, BARCLAY, MacDONALD, STALEY
Front Row—R. H. BARNUM, Chairman; LT. COMMANDER HATCH, Advisor*

FOOTBALL is not all playing. Especially is this true at the Naval Academy, where the Regiment is even more than a twelfth man on the team. Keeping this temperamental star in training is the task of the Pep Committee.

He is a very delicate person, this Regiment. His diet must be planned, and changed and stuffed, and thinned. He must have songs and cheers, but not too many of them. He must have rallies and speeches, but the speakers must be careful of their words. He must have signs and posters, paint and whitewash, but then sacred ground must be closely guarded. He must be given flares and lots of noise, but not at the wrong time. He must have stunts and shows, but they must not bore him. Finally, he must be made to work, but only when it is not inconvenient.

The work of the Committee includes everything from keeping up the bulletin board in "Smoke Hall" to sowing cigarettes at the Smokers. Life is full of thrills as the Committee shuttles back and forth between the Regiment and the Authorities. Ingenuity is, to say the least, very heavily taxed.

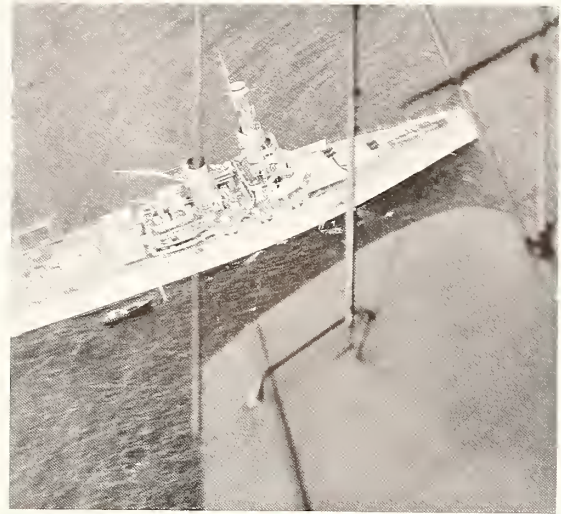
With it all, this is the aim of the Pep Committee—the coordination of all efforts towards a happy season, win or lose.



*Back Row—Koch, WALSH, GARNETT, FISHER, DISSETTE, JAHUCKE, LONG, KAUFFMAN, JOACHIM, BLENMAN
Front Row—MacDONALD, STALEY, BARNUM, BARCLAY, SOWERWINE*

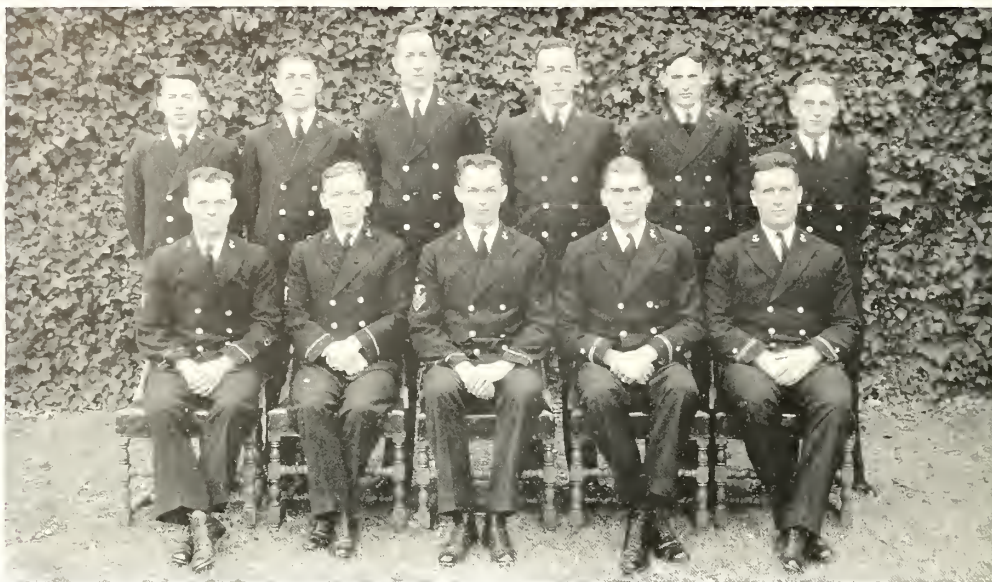






CONTACT

R E E F P O I N T S



Back Row—CALLISTER, LEHMAN, VOGEELEY, BROWN, LOUGHLIN, MacKENZIE
Front Row—MATHES, PORTER, MAYNARD, SHEPHERD, FULTON

THE "little blue book" is a presentation of Naval and Naval Academy customs and traditions, mainly for the benefit of the new fourth class.

Always more than self-sustaining financially, Reef Points this year found its bank account far enough ahead of the game to indulge in a few luxuries. Decreased publishing costs made possible a growth of some twenty pages; drawings were all renewed and several yard pictures were introduced. Innovations such as Naval Academy athletic awards in color, a double page showing midshipman ratings in black and gold, and a compendium of the local jargon all made their debut. The result, an expansion both in written and pictorial content, has proved gratifying, and it is hoped that future staffs will have an incentive to produce some variety in their work from year to year, so that when the Regiment receives the list that starts, "I authorize my account to be checked—," the upper class will not feel that they are merely getting a place to keep their marks.

In the future, the first official contact the new fourth classman makes with that which is to come will be by way of Reef Points. Due to the cooperation of our representatives in the Executive Department, the book is now issued during the summer months, the object being to give the new plebe the opportunity to assimilate some part of the contents before Academic Years rolls around.

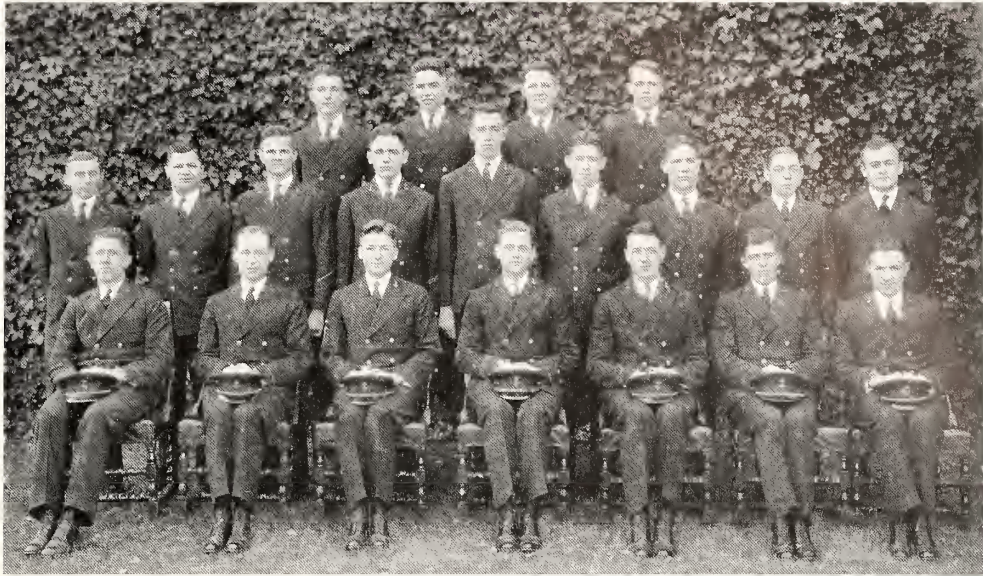


H. C. MAYNARD
Editor



LT. W. A. SWANSTON

THE TRIDENT SOCIETY



Back Row—MCKEITHEN, CLOSE, SMITH, PHILIP
Second Row—BENEDICT, MANDARICH, FRANCIS, WHITAKER, SLASON, O'CONNELL, LEHMAN, BUTTERWORTH, COBB
Front Row—MORGAN, BROWN, LAMBERT, JAHNCKE, SMITH, KAUFFMAN, ROWE

THE Trident Society is one of the few cultural activities of the Academy. Many maintain that in our surroundings there is no room for such artistic aspirations. Yet, the Naval Officer must, as a cultural gentleman, appreciate and enjoy a taste for the fine things in life. The purpose of the Society is to encourage and foster creative literary efforts and to develop the appreciation of Literature. The power of written thought, well expressed, is universally recognized as one of the great forces of our modern civilization. The art of literary expression is one which can be an asset of inestimable value to a naval officer. Too many officers with dormant and undeveloped talent never make the start. A naval life furnishes a most fertile and romantic source of material. It is hoped that through the modest work of the Trident in creating a group of "literary conscious" men, future Mahans may be started on illustrious careers.

The dominating function of the Society is the publication of the Trident Magazine in which our first creative efforts are printed. The magazine is not held up as an example of polished and finished literature—it is rather our laboratory and workshop. Informal meetings constitute our other half. Here, the most vital work is performed. By discussing authors, literature, etc., we hope to stimulate interest in things literary and acquire a foundation for future study. By the informal conversation, the art of self expression is enhanced. Thus, the Trident Society furnishes an outlet for literary endeavor, a medium for drawing together kindred spirits of a common interest in the fine art of conversing and writing, and a means of developing our appreciation of things worth while.



LT. COMDR. W. G. GREENMAN



E. L. JAHNCKE, JR.
President

THE LOG OF THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY



Back Row—RAYMOND, McMASTER, O'CONNELL, ROBERTSON, SMITH
Second Row—LENNOX, VONWELLER, WALSH, VOGLEY, POOR, MACPHERSON, BLENMAN, SNYDER, DAWES
Front Row—BROWN, FOOTE, ROE, ELLIS, GLENN, GAMBLING, GARRELS

INPUT: Wednesday—Seventy-two members of the Log Board and Staff swing into action on the most important day of the week. A morning of work by the genial censor leaves still a few miles of galley to be cut, pasted, and fitted. There is much speculation, consternation, and juggling of copy, ads, and cuts for the afternoon make-up. In the Editorial Office brawls between factions in efforts to get more (or less) space must be referred to Ye Ed; and in the next room the painstaking task of proof reading leaves many heads in a whirl. When Sick Call's calmorous tocsin sounds, the survivors pack up the result and then wearily trudge out, knee deep in piles of shavings and butts that are scattered over the deck.

Friday—Hardly have the Mates of the Deck finished complaining about the arduous task of carrying bundles of the current week's Log around before the Battalion Representatives are seen busily making the rounds, seeking copy and cuts for the next week's issue.

Saturday—The clatter of typewriters is heard from all corners of Bancroft Hall as the unhearded yoemen take upon themselves the task of deciphering the various calligraphies, leaving one less headache for the staff.

Sunday—Sports and feature writers work madly all day, and in the evening the Editor and Managing Editor tear out reams of hair and tear up reams of paper, ever with one eye on the clock's inexorable passage and the other on the interests of the readers.



P. D. ELLIS, JR.
Editor



COMDR. G. J. McMILLIN

THE LOG OF THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY



Back Row—GARDES, MEYER, O'HANDLEY, HACK, NUTT, ROBBINS, LOGSDON, BLENMAN, EDRINGTON, GRIDER, AIKEN, STUAR
Third Row—PETRIE, FISHER, SNYDER, ROENIGK, TARANTINO, TAYLOR, SMITH, MURPHY, GUEST
Second Row—STEVENS, POOR, HERBERT, SOWERWINE, WALSH, JOACHIM, FAHY, SAVIDGE, DRIVER, KAUFFMAN, ROBERTSON
Front Row—VOGELEY, VONWELLER, MACPHERSON, ROE, GLENN, ELLIS, FOOTE, BROWN, GARRELS, GAMBLING

ALL week long—The business and advertising staff wrestles with the problem of obtaining and keeping contented advertisers. They compose frantic telegrams to spur the delivery of late copy and then go after another ad to pay for the telegram. The circulations staff wrestles with the ever-recurring problem of why Joe's O.A.O. didn't receive her last copy.

OUTPUT: To the Board and Staff—A feeling of satisfaction and achievement.

To the Regiment—A few moments of relaxation and amusement—the dope on all the sports, including those they did not have a chance to see because the drag had (or was) a flat tire. And from the Data, items and vignettes concerning the Fleet they are soon to join.

To the Fleet—A means of keeping in touch with friends and doings at their Alma Mater—the tie that binds the Regiment and the Fleet always in bonds of mutual interests and mutual enthusiasm.

And to the Families and Sweethearts—A glimpse into those important phases of the building of Johnnie's character which so seldom reflects in his letters home—a glimpse that helps them understand.

EFFICIENCY = $\frac{\text{OUTPUT}}{\text{INPUT}}$ = A Prosperous and Successful Year.



J. E. WALSH, JR.
Advertising Manager



E. F. GLENN
Business Manager



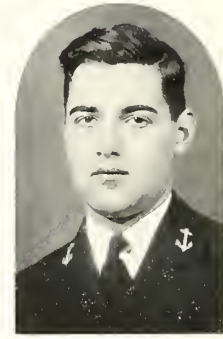
T H E L U C K Y B A G



D. L. MARTINEAU
Associate Editor



E. P. LEE, JR.
Editor-in-Chief



J. S. DIETZ
Associate Editor

EDITORIAL

THIS is the end of the trail, and this our epilogue. Two years behind the typewriter, and we now leave our tale for others to condemn or approve.

We have endeavored to present a faithful picture of all that the four years have been. The general outline is there, the details belong to the individual. We present the diary of the class.

The *Lucky Bag* is a story within a story. Since early in Second Class Year it has been growing piece by piece. The first board meetings, where we learned of engravers, printers, contracts, and bids, brought home the enormity of the task. With bids all in and contracts finally signed, the real work that carried through the cruise and First Class Year began.

That summer will long be remembered. The luxurious stateroom that served for an office, with its two bunks, two chairs, and wash stand—the energy with which we turned out letters to the O. A. O.—the shaving schedule mornings and the sleeping schedule always—the bananas we enjoyed during the week out of Galveston—the philosophical, highly elevated conversations in which we indulged—the biographies we typed, and the designs and ideas we discussed. All this was the *Lucky Bag* on cruise.



Back Row—R. D. WHITE, *Cruise*; R. B. MADDEN, *Class History*; T. F. CONNOLLY, *Athletics*
Front Row—R. I. OLSEN, *Art*; A. C. JONES, *Biographies*; T. R. VOGELY, *June Week*



T H E L U C K Y B A G



O. E. SOWERWINE
Activities Editor



COMMANDER C. H. MCMORRIS
Advisor



J. P. STEVENS
Photographic Editor

OUR two months' leave found us with a definite program. The few days spent with Pete and A.F. accomplished wonders (and ruined Pete's cigar supply).

The final and greater part of the work had to wait for First Class Year. Half of that year had flown by before we realized that our accomplishments consisted mostly in what we had left to be done "tomorrow." During the late winter, the Editorial Office was a perfect picture of feverish concentration and prodigal waste of energy. Somehow, the last write-ups were ground out, the last copy went to Commander McMorris for his comment, the last photographs were taken, and the last conference with Commander Hill was over. Miles away, the book was taking shape—our work was done.

The few remaining months crept by. Graduation slowly appeared, as the remnants of the four year fog reluctantly drifted away. The *Lucky Bag* arrived—the beginning of the end.

May it rank with the shoulder marks and the hard earned diploma—a record of four happy years.



PORTER, ENRIGHT, GARRELS, GILL
Photographic Assistants

T H E L U C K Y B A G



W. S. BOBO, JR.
Assistant Business Manager



J. H. BOURLAND
Business Manager



M. H. TINKER
Circulation Manager

BUSINESS

WE, TOO, present the *Lucky Bag*. It has safely passed the storms of depression, though its log contains the record of many a narrow escape. The mechanics have had their motor trouble, and the advertisers were worried about the fuel, but the landing was made on schedule. Looking back, we see the trip was not so bad. The steady winds of cheerful cooperation made our days pleasant ones. It was an experience and a happy one; but the most satisfying thought of all is that the hard work was not in vain.

As Second Classmen, we had wondered what the Business Staff really had to do. As we discovered, it may be the woman who pays, but the job of the Business Staff is to collect. And the modesty of advertisers far exceeds that of the average lady of our acquaintance.

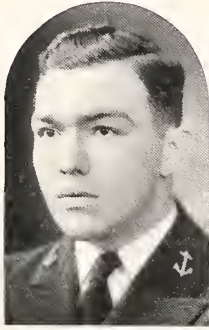
"Though we appreciate the usefulness and value of an advertisement in the *Lucky Bag*, we regret to state that business conditions make such an expenditure impossible."—this is our theme song; our fan mail abounds with similar examples of our popularity. Now that we are going off the air for good, how many a firm will miss weekly correspondence! To our public we can only say that all good things must come to an end.



Back Row—WAHLIG, STEWART, DUNCAN
Front Row—ROBERTSON, KLEINSMANN, KLOPP
Advertising Assistants



T H E L U C K Y B A G



J. E. WALSH, JR.
Advertising Manager



COMMANDER H. W. HILL
Officer Representative



R. H. ISELY
Photographic Business Mgr.

THE Regiment will miss our activities: the announcements at noon that such and such a picture will be taken in Smoke Park—the resultant scramble for seats—the appointments with Mr. Bennett in the rarified atmosphere of the 4th Deck—luring temperamental athletes to the studio—looking pretty and smiling for the birdie. Life was variety for the photographic staff.

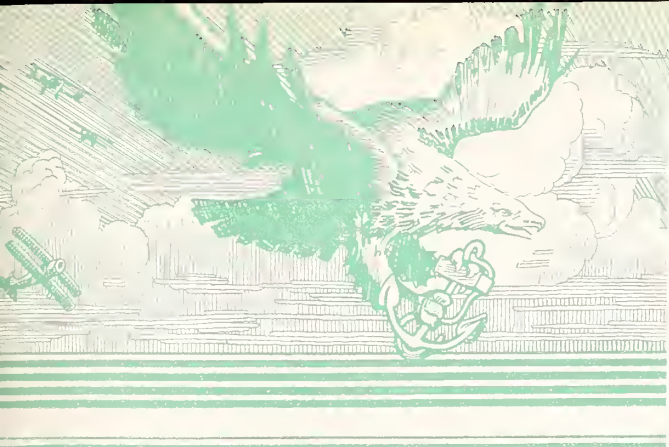
The little colored cards and the sales talks that went the rounds with the Company Representatives have also made their impression. One bag to the folks at home, one to the O. A. O., another to Aunt Lu, and another, and another—addresses, and no addresses, just "Room——;"—engraving, "from me to you," "Sally," or simply, "Percival K;"—to whom to give the Silver copy;—and where to get the money to pay for it.

That is the work of the Regiment, and there the work of the staff begins. Behind the scenes the organization functions. Cards are classified, orders got to the printer, addresses are checked, the binder and the engraver are kept informed. Months of close cooperation are necessary to see that Maggie gets her copy in Missouri and that Johnny's three Bags are delivered to his room. June Week comes, the *Lucky Bag* appears, and the book is closed. All that remains is for the Business Manager to collect loose ends and make his last report. The Bag is buried—to live forever.



Back Row—ELLIOTT, BRUNING, RAYMOND, BENNETT
Front Row—AIKEN, SHEPHERD, JAHNCKE, SANTMYERS
Company Representatives





PERFORMANCE

THE MASQUERADERS



NOEL COWARD, visiting near London, became acquainted with the rudest family in the world. "Hay Fever" is a story of this unusual family. The action revolves around the mother, Judith Bliss, a retired actress whose desire to return to the stage (*Hay Fever*, in England) has become an obsession. In Judith's universe are a husband, a son, and a daughter—all of them unique to a remarkable degree.

The innocent victims are four week-end guests, each of whom had been invited by one member of the family independently of the others. The self-imposed miseries of the family are second only to the sufferings of the visitors. The latter divide their time between trying to understand the family and to escape them. But the guests generally play a very second fiddle. There is no time that one or another of the Bliss family is not master of the situation. The reign of discord is so complete that by nightfall, the family has successfully negotiated a divorce and four unexpected engagements.

It is a mad story, with action unimportant, and acting everything. The play must truly be seen to be appreciated. The Bliss family cannot be put on paper, nor can the acting of the midshipmen who took the various parts. Therein lies the true secret of "Hay Fever's" overwhelming success.

There is a long story of hard work behind the half-dozen brilliant performances. Months of selective reading by the staff, in which play after play was read and discarded, finally ended with the choice of "Hay Fever" for the Masqueraders' 24th annual production.



F. K. LONGMORE
President



ASSOC. PROF. R. S. PEASE



T H E M A S Q U E R A D E R S



IN LOOKING over the cast, one is impressed by the ability that appeared in the fourth class. Three plebes, Janney, Gumz, and Ryan starred respectively as Judith, her daughter Sorel, and the maid, Clara.

Janney played the retired actress to perfection. His six feet of height caused him some misgivings, but proved an advantage. It added a stateliness that, combined with a wonderful makeup, was enough to fool many a man in the audience. His interpretation of the vivacious and theatrical hostess was half the show.

Gumz, was a goodlooking platinum blonde, but in ordinary life is just a boxer. As might be expected, there were some minor difficulties encountered in making him feminine. It was also something new in the history of the Masqueraders when one day the boxing manager asked if he could be spared for a meet that afternoon.

Ryan, as the family maid, gave a good account of himself in a minor part. In and out of the play at intervals, he did his job well. We have been privately informed that his most troublesome difficulty was not the acting but the high French heels he had to wear. It was several weeks before he broke them of their embarrassing habit of tripping on the carpet.

The other feminine rôles were played by two old hands at the game—Longshore and Sapp. The latter, as the shy young flapper, found a part that was ideal for him. A bashful little girl in a rather bizarre atmosphere, he was so ingenuously goodlooking that the audience was completely won over.



LT. COMDR. W. G. GREENMAN



CARL TIEDEMAN
Director

THE MASQUERADERS



LONGSHORE closed his four years in the Masqueraders with a usual good performance. Each year he has proved a full measure of good action in some feminine rôle. As Myra Arundel, a very chic society matron, his sunny personality was more at home than in previous vampire rôles. Both Jackie and Myra, with knowledge born of experience, were authorities on the intricacies of feminine wearing apparel and proved invaluable to the uninitiated members of the cast.

The masculine rôles were taken by two first classmen and two second classmen, the former acting for the first time. Kauffman did well as Simon, the Bohemian son of the family. He threw himself into his character so completely that some observers assert the simple part must have been natural to him. Moreover, his paintings excited no small degree of interest. Once seen, the reason is obvious.

Shepherd, also acting for his first and last time at the Academy, was Sandy Tyrell—Judith's pugilistic admirer. His six feet three was enough to make even a tall actress seem small. The show's tailor very properly fainted when he saw what he had to fit into the several costumes.

Erwin, a second classman who started in the Masqueraders as a youngster, stormed through the play as Judith's husband, and a novelist in his own right. Kilmartin, a veteran of two years' previous experience, was Richard Greatham, a typical English diplomat. Both men gave excellent performances and are outstanding for an ability for conscientious and consistent hard work. All in all, the cast was of remarkably high quality—in a play which provided opportunities for marvellous acting.



T H E M A S Q U E R A D E R S



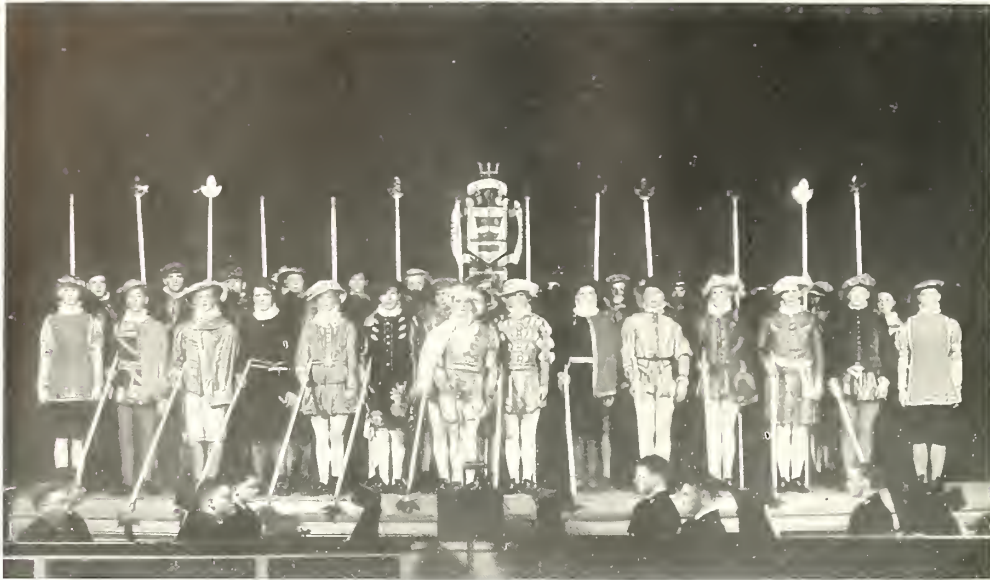
SO MUCH for the actors themselves, but the story of the show does not stop there. Credit for the coordination and smooth running of all activities belongs to Tiedeman, the midshipman director. Behind the scenes the work of the Gangs kept the show moving. Behind them were the experts: Mr. Schilling, who directed the staging; Mrs. Klawans, who brought the best in spring styles from New York; and Mr. Sams, the makeup artist (who once travelled in a troupe with Caruso). Late to join the show was Lt. Comdr. Greenman, the Officer Representative. He quickly made himself invaluable in all contacts with the Executive Department. With his help, requests of all sorts were swiftly guided through the usually annoying maze of red tape. Gangs, experts, and advisors, all were essential to success.

A good criterion of success is progress. Behind the Masqueraders stands an enviable record of increasing popularity and development. Behind this record stands one man to whom, more than to anyone else, must go the credit. Since 1918, Mr. Pease has been directing and advising. Too much cannot be said for him; the perfect example of the man whose whole heart is in his work. His is the heart of the Show.

Beautiful women, a good laugh, and "Hay Fever"—the Masqueraders again.



THE COMBINED MUSICAL CLUBS



MUSIC and the Navy have been closely associated ever since the time when the tarheels on the old square-riggers used to gather on the poopdeck to sing of their sweethearts and wives whom they had left behind. Today more than ever, the men of our Navy enjoy the relaxation that comes with the after-supper hour of singing. Recent installations of sound apparatus on board have greatly promoted this worth while amusement.

Music at the Naval Academy takes on a broader and more extensive aspect. The Orchestra, Glee Club, N. A. Ten, and Mandolin Club make it possible for highly diversified talents to find an outlet for their particular musical abilities. The pompous music of Wagner, the improvisation of Gershwin, the striking chorals of Speaks, and the ultra-modern in Jazz are found in the accomplishments of these Clubs. The culmination of several months work is marked by the annual production of the Combined Musical Clubs early in the spring.

Not since 1930 has an attempt been made toward continuity in one of these shows. This year it was decided to return to a show produced with a continuity as manifested by a light thread of plot. The story was original with Tom Long. With the help of Frey, the two were instrumental in developing the plot and writing the lines.

The show this spring was a musical comedy based on the fanciful dream of a 2 P. O. In his dream, he sees the status of a 2 P. O. which is the exact antithesis of the realism of everyday life in the Hall for the 2 P. O. The dream comprises the show. After a short prologue in which the 2 P. O. falls asleep



M. H. TINKER
Director



Lt. (j.g.) W. G. BEECHER

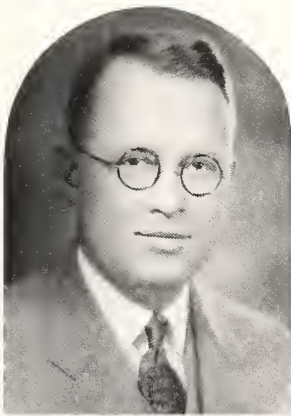


THE COMBINED MUSICAL CLUBS

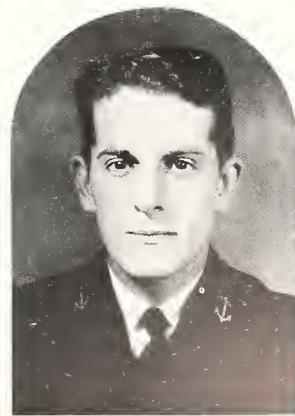


on the Mate's desk, the drop comes up on an elaborate throne-room setting. King Twopeyo, seated on his splendorous throne, rules the land in which the stripers—the Greasy Five—are his subjects. He has invited a blind drag, the Princess Purina of Baltimore, to his palace for a dance. She accepts and the king is so enthusiastic he calls a holiday in the Royal Domain. Entertainment is provided by the Royal Entertainers—The N. A. Ten and the Glee Club. A conductor enters the room and breathlessly explains to the king that the Greasy Five stopped the W. B. and A. and kidnapped Princess Purina. Fraught with anger, the king decides to attack the den of the Greasy Five and rescue the stolen Princess. Plee Bo suggests a less violent plan of disguising himself as one of their tribe and going to their den in the forest; then when the opportunity is ripe he can steal away from the cave and back to the palace with Princess Purina. Plee Bo accomplishes this mission successfully. The Greasy Five, on learning this, plan to attack the palace and destroy the rule of King Twopeyo. The king plans a counter-attack, and the battle ensues. In the midst of the battle, Plee Bo comes in with Princess Purina, but alas! she is a "brick" and King Twopeyo is very disappointed. The kingdom of the 2 P. O. is overthrown and the curtain comes down. The D. O. has interrupted the dream of the 2 P. O., who hits the report for being asleep on watch. A grand finale in the throne-room makes the last scene.

We are indebted to the tireless efforts and interests of our Officer Representative, Lt. (j. g.) W. G. Beecher; our Musical Advisor, Professor J. W. Crosley; and to Mr. R. S. Pease. To them and to the men who took part and cooperated so as to make the year successful, we wish to express our sincere appreciation and thanks.



ASSOC. PROF. R. S. PEASE



T. A. LONG

THE NAVAL ACADEMY TEN



Back Row—BURKHART, LANGSTON, EGNOR, LEE, G. R.; THOMPSON, JOHNSON
Front Row—SOUTH, LEE, E. P.; BULLOCK, SCHWARTZ, NEET

"THE N. A. TEN has permission to leave the Messhall at will." Shortly afterward the melancholy strains of discordant tuning float down from Smoke Hall, and as the meal ends the Regiment is greeted with "Anchors Aweigh" or the "Bugle Call Rag." Every Friday evening the program is the same, as half an hour of good music is offered to those who lack the solace of a radio or a victrola. "Friday evening and another week gone bye-bye," with the help of the N. A. Ten.

These disciples of Duke Ellington are veteran musicians. Most of them played in some dance orchestra or another before coming here, and their interest in music has, if anything, increased. Many an upper classman among them now visions the delicious prospect of a job in the familiar tootings of his piccolo.

These, our entertainers, are devotees of modern music, and sincerely believe in its overwhelming superiority as compared to the classics. Enemies of military rhythm, the more barbaric and pagan the tune, the better they like it. Theirs is the artistic temperament; its foundation—the "Tiger Rag" and "The St. Louis Blues." Imperishable, both they and the N. A. Ten have stood the acid test of time.



J. E. BULLOCK
Leader



THE NAVAL ACADEMY TEN



The N. A. Ten is active throughout the year. During football season they are an important part of each Pep Meeting and Smoker. Later on they burst into society and imitate Guy Lombardo at a First Class Hop. By their own statement, they find it highly inspiring to have members of the fair sex dancing to their music. But the high spot of the musical year is the Musical Club Show. Then, as at no other time, is their glory undimmed.

This year they were King Twopeyo's Court Orchestra, always ready to blare forth at the slightest wish. They also furnished sound effects and interpreted a great number of scenes. Their repertoire contained catchy refrains for the comedy, ominous dirges for the dirty work, sentimental songs for the love scenes, and blood stirring rhythm for the battles. For the sentimental numbers, a singing trio rendered old-fashioned barber-shop harmony, and Plebe with a talented voice gave an imitation of Byng Crosby.

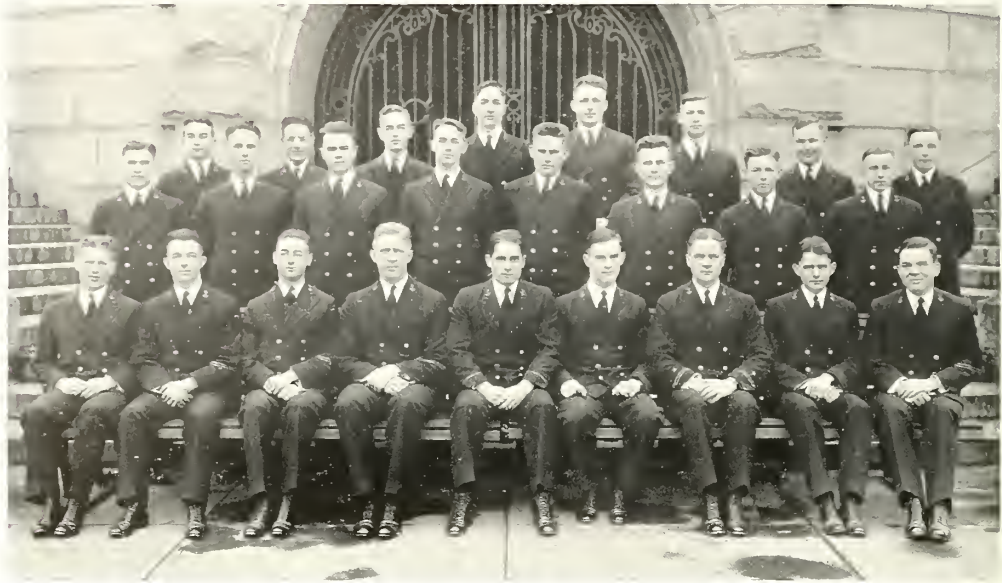
During the early stages of rehearsal the Ten ran into several interesting difficulties. They had, primarily, to get a good deal of music—and sheet music is expensive. The difficulty was solved by appropriating the music belonging to the band. Whereupon, the directors of the show decided that in order to conform to the continuity it would be better for them to play without any music at all!

Throughout the year the chord of the Ten is cooperation. In the spring, a new note appears—the Spirit of the Show—the will to put it on and put it over.



COMD'R T. S. KING

T H E O R C H E S T R A



Back Row—CODDINGTON, WINTERS, McCLINTOCK, LAW, WADE, LYNCH, WOOD, ELLIS
Second Row—HERCULES, SANGER, HARRELL, PADDOCK, ANME, SCHERER, FLACHSENHAR, BENEDICT
Front Row—HEMBURY, SHEPARD, LOGSDON, SCHANTZ, ISELY, HATCHER, SHEPHARD, HOWARD, LEE
Absent—LAMBERT, GARRELLS, GLENN, MacKENZIE, HOMMEL, DICKEY, INGRAM, BOBO, DARWIN, GABBERT, OSETH, FURER, SMALL, GRAHAM, BARNARD

IT'S the opening night of the spring musical revue. The Hall is packed. Midshipmen and drags impatiently await the curtain, the former hoping that some classmate may miss his cue, the latter just waiting for some luckless misstep of the pseudo-females. Down front in the pit, the strings are softly plucking in hasty, final tuning, and the Orchestra is ready to begin. Now the maestro has entered. A hushed expectancy settles over the house. The director raps lightly on his stand—the baton is poised—suddenly it crashes downward, and the Symphony swings into the perfect harmony of Tannhauser. But that is the finish—the culmination of a long winter's

rehearsing. Night after night these same musicians have gathered in the music rooms of Bancroft Hall to work on their scores. It has been a long and happy season, even though we did miss a few notes and played a blue one now and then. Once again a little Symphony has been created. Once again our work is over. In coming years, new faces will stand behind the flutes and oboes. New and other first-night audiences will be waiting for the thrilling word—"On with the show!"



R. H. ISELY
Leader

T H E G L E E C L U B

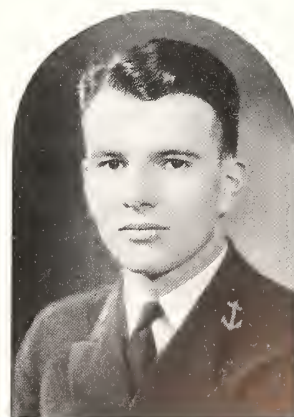


Back Row—CROWELL, CAMERON, MANN, KIKER, JACK, BARLEON, KOLB, WHEELER, LUNDBERG, KNOWLES
Third Row—SMITH, GUEST, RUEHLOW, ELY, ESLICK, STEVENS, THOMAS, INGERSOLL, WIDEMAN, WOOD
Second Row—PENLAND, BENEDICT, POWELL, DISSETTE, GALLAGHER, KILMARTIN, ERWIN, BRIGHT, GAGE, PEPPARD, PEACOCK
Front Row—HARRIS, BUTTERWORTH, MARTIN, MCCORMACK, SLAYTON, JONES, ZIMMERMAN, BLY, LEE

GOOD old King Twopeyo reigned over a mighty kingdom—and most of his subjects belonged to the Glee Club. It was probably due to the strain of melody in his soul that he surrounded himself with such a musical court. An irrepressible group they proved to be. From start to finish they lived, laughed, sang, and suffered with His Royal Highness. In the end they died for him. And the Glee Club enjoyed it.

Their repertoire contained a little of everything: provocative airs from light opera, impressive selections from the classics, stirring songs of the sea, and well-known popular pieces. While the Orchestra was looking for the Lost Chord, the Glee Club offered the Music of the Spheres.

We may not all be able to sing, but for those who can, the Glee Club is an opportunity. It is the only one of the Musical Clubs which requires no unusual talent other than a love of singing and a decent voice. Of course, there are scoffers who doubt that last requirement. However, the Glee Club remains a triple opportunity; to sing, to act, and to enjoy doing it.



MORGAN SLAYTON
Leader

THE MANDOLIN CLUB



FOWLER
Bottom Row—DAVIS, CHUNG-HOON, SELBY, TRAVIS, GIESSER

WITH music in their hearts and melody at their finger tips, the Mandolins flit in and out of the Musical Club Show. They are a band of wandering gypsies in the land of the 2 P. O. In the spirit of the show, even they are not themselves—principally because of the conspicuous absence of mandolins. Guitars, banjos, and a violin suit them just as well. These modern minstrels are musicians by natural inclination. They even spurn written music, trusting the harmony in their souls to burst forth when called upon.

The call comes frequently and in varied forms. Old favorites like "Star Dust" and "Mood Indigo" are intermingled with others like "Night and Day," "Whispering," and "San." The banjos play a little of everything in their regular program and then add some specialties that are brand new. Novelty numbers include a banjo trio and a guitar and violin duet. Hawaiian tunes with Chung Hoon singing add a realistic touch to the scene. Incidentally, the versatile Hawaiian is the author of one of the numbers.

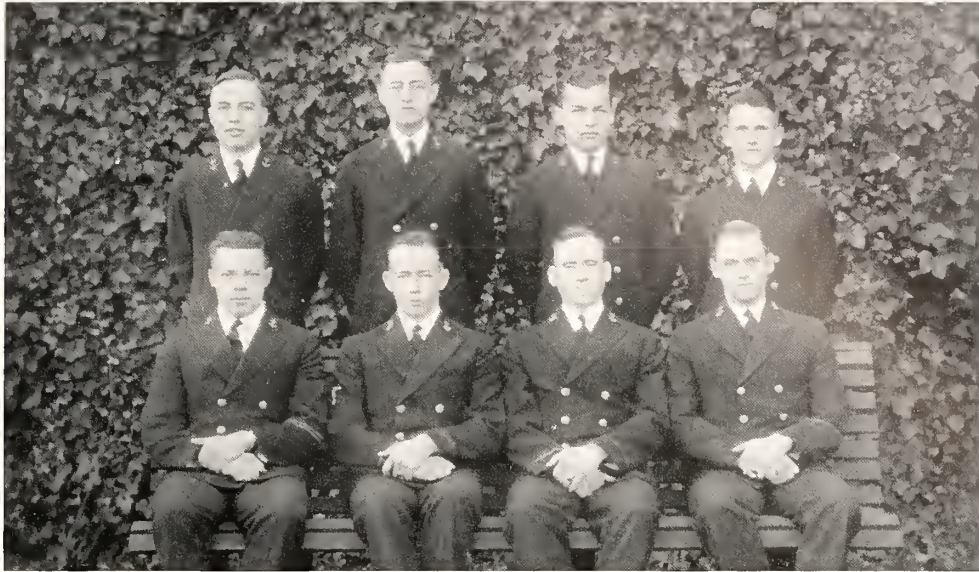
The banjos are such an overwhelming success that we feel it best to warn the very impressionable. Gypsy life was never like this.



F. G. SELBY
Leader



T H E S T A G E G A N G



*Back Row—FOOSE, SHILLING, MILLER, BARNEY
Front Row—COLE, PETERS, COFFEY, SNEERINGER*

BEHIND the scenes at the Masqueraders and the Musical Show is an organization of handy men, inventors, and architects—the Stage Gang. Theirs is the responsibility for the professional appearance of the stage. To them falls the task of handling the settings and of devising the trick stage effects that make the stage an ever inviting realm of mystery. Under their magic touch, a modernistic hotel suite is transformed into the majestic throne room of some medieval king in the twinkling of an eye.

Theatrical art is not the end of their activity, however, for they also realize the value of developing the social side of life. Many enjoyable afternoons are spent in long sessions around the "Joe Pot."

Unlike the actor, their toils are confined to the regions behind the velvet, where the glamour of the dazzling foots and colored spots is not experienced. Their reward lies in the realization of days that have been well spent. Few will ever forget the thrill that comes over them when the house lights fade, the foots come up, and the whispered "Up curtain" issues from the back stage shadows.



*T. V. PETERS
Director*

BUSINESS AND PROPERTY GANGS



BUSINESS GANG—PETRIE, DRUMTRA, ELLIS



DALE MAYBERRY
Business Manager

OUTCOME must equal ingo. "Yes, ma'am, tickets are on sale at Al Moore's and at the Officer's Club." Bills and more bills. "It's rather late, sir, but I'll gladly try to get those tickets for you." A thousand accounts to check. Advertisements, photographs, programs, et cetera ad infinitum, and the Business Gang calls it an easy day.

High finance men for the Clubs and the Masqueraders, they truly pay and pay and pay. Their word is final in every fiscal question from allotments to International Debts. The Director of the Budget watches his millions no more carefully than the Business Manager his hundreds. And the latter is far more successful.

Custodians of "real evidence," the Property Gang deals in everything from hardware to herring. Their two real jobs consist first of all, in getting the necessary properties, and then afterwards, in taking care of them. They would probably consider the latter task the harder.

What the Business Gang pays for, the Property Gang first must order. Silverware, china, eggs, flowers, and—hardest of all to find—a seltzer bottle—these were among the many necessities. There is a story behind that seltzer bottle. It belongs to a certain professor . . . ! These are details, but in the final analysis, the smooth running of the show depends on the energy of its back stage workers—in Academy slang, the Gangs.



COSTUMES AND PROPERTIES
McCORMACK
THARIN, BEYER, BLAKELOCK, DONALDSON

T H E J U I C E G A N G



J. C. TITUS
Director



MANY have seen the Juice Gang's imitation of the Great White Way. Very few realize the work that is necessary to make one of these electric signs. Likewise few people realize how complicated the design of an ordinary sign may be.

The men comprising the Juice Gang are, as a rule, much more interesting than their work. As a group, they are not athletically minded and yet are far from lazy. In choosing something to do, they have selected electricity as an outlet for their energy. They are usually more or less "savvy," but they never star. In fact, it is traditional for the Head of the Gang to be unsat in Juice! These statements are more or less paradoxical, but they are true none the less. The chief requirement for membership is an affinity for hard work in large doses. Many forego the pleasures of dragging in order to work on their cherished projects. But, and here is another paradox, they are usually married a few short months after graduation.

This ability to work hard is quickly proved by a glance at the yearly program. In a time necessarily limited by the demands of Academics, the Gang turns out a sign for each of the shows given by the masqueraders, the Navy Relief, and the Musical Clubs, in addition to furnishing electrical effects and stage lighting. Other smaller projects include electrical effects and lighting for the N Club and Ring Dances as well as special illumination for Pep Signs or for the Yard.

Unsung, uncheered, but often asked to help, the Juice Gang does its job well—and likes it.



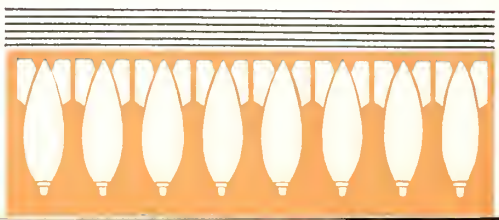
ARELLANO, KILROY
MORLAND, SHELBY, TITUS, CHAMBERS







ATHLETICS









FOOTBALL



Bottom Row—SLACK, RUBLE, WAYBRIGHT, BAIRD, KIBBE, PRATT
Second Row—BOCHT, BAUMBERGER, PRAY, WALKUP, CHUNG-HOON, REEDY (C), McNAUGHTON, CAMPBELL, DAWSON, DENNY, ERCK
Third Row—HEILEMAN, SHILSON, J. A. BENTLEY, REED, HARBOLD, DORNIN, CUTTER, FULP, BORRIES, CAMERON, C. H. CLARK,
 JONES (Mgr.)
Fourth Row—MURRAY, MINI, SAMUELS, LAMBERT, RUFFIN, JONES, COLE, BROOKS, MOORER, BURNS, LEE
Top Row—BROWN RIGG, McKEE, JOHNSTON, J. C. BENTLEY, SCHACHT, LEEPER, SELLARS, W. C. CLARK, WARD

FOOTBALL

NAVY'S football season was not one which we will look back upon as the brightest spot in our four years at the Academy. But it is one that will constantly serve to remind us that the spirit of the Navy and the men in it are unconquerable. Fresh from the transition of Ingram to Miller the team had not begun to show the effects of the drilling that the new coaching staff had applied nor to produce the results on the score board that are possible for a team thoroughly indoctrinated in the deception and speed of the Rockne system. Nevertheless some of the strongest colleges in the country were met and at no time was a single touchdown conceded. As the season progressed so did the caliber of the squads opposing us and it was not until we hit a lesser opponent like Maryland that we realized the development and power that had come to the Navy team after the first game against William and Mary on October first. The Army game went down in history as a loss, as did the annual tilt with the Irish. It was in the latter game, perhaps more than the former, that the Blue and Gold displayed the most dogged tenacity and stubborn resistance seen on any gridiron. But considered all in all the season was indicative of many things—the prospects for coming years are excellent, the wealth of material that can be developed under the new system was recognized for the first time, the plan of meeting only the best teams is sound and will inevitably produce a championship squad at the Academy.



REEDY, *Captain*



MILLER, *Coach*





HARDIN, FOSTER, FLANAGAN, MILLER, O'BRIEN, UNDERWOOD, ORTLAND

THE 1932 SEASON

Rip Miller was the head coach for the second year and as his assistants again he had Christy Flanagan and Johnny O'Brien, the latter working the ends, the former the backs. Because the situation of the guards was difficult Gordon Underwood returned from the fleet to act as line coach.

As regarded attendance Navy played before capacity crowds in three games, Penn, Notre Dame and Army. In the latter game a large percentage of the proceeds was turned over to charity, the unique plan of sending a fixed sum to the home towns of each player being used for the first time.

Among the players themselves Captain Reedy was inspiring, a leader in all games and a capable defender of our rights on the gridiron. At center the work of Harbold was outstanding. Kane and Brooks managed the tackle positions, while Pray and Murray played steady football as ends. In the backfield Chung-Hoon was the stellar halfback closely seconded by Borries, likewise Walkup, Samuels, and Clark performed well. Slack received the call at quarterback but Becht saw service in every game. Campbell and Erck played their last games for Navy at fullback and were powers on the defense.

WILLIAM AND MARY

Just as in past years we opened the season with what was expected to be "another target practice for the Middies," the annual tilt with William and Mary. The day was ideal and a large and enthusiastic crowd was on hand to see what was in store for the coming fall. At first it appeared that a strong



HALL, *Off. Rep.*



JONES, *Mgr.*





SLACK



DORNIN

running attack would quickly put an end to effectual W and M resistance but as the opening period wore along it became equally apparent that this was a real contest and that our inexperienced men were finding worthy opponents in an unusually powerful and determined team from the oldest college in America. To start things off Erck ran the kick-off back thirty yards. An exchange of punts netted Navy ten yards and after a series of neatly executed end runs the situation began to look very promising until a fumbled pass, Chung-Hoon to Becht, lost a sure touchdown for us. William and Mary was unable to do very much with the line plunges they tried and so elected to kick and the period ended with Navy endeavoring to maneuver back into a striking position.

The second period was a repetition of the first and was marred somewhat by ragged playing on the parts of the Middies and by too frequent penalties. Both teams spent the entire time trying to penetrate the opposing line and except for occasional passes which in most cases were knocked down the quarter passed uneventfully. Navy tried a new backfield but the change was without noticeable improvement.

In the third period we got the surprise of our lives when W and M fell on a fumble on our thirty-three-yard line and proceeded to make the only touchdown of the day made by either team. Palese, the Indian halfback, continued his good work by making twenty yards around our right end and then before either Campbell or Chung-Hoon could stop him he wormed his way across the goal line on the next play.

An astounded and heartsick Regiment watched the team strive valiantly in the remaining period to overcome the lead of a team that had tasted victory over Navy for the first time and was playing the game of their lives; but, inexperience coupled with costly errors rendered long runs and well directed passes ineffective and the whistle blew with the ball on W and M's twenty-yard line after an incomplete pass, Chung-Hoon to Murray, had failed to tie the score by a matter of inches. Score: Navy, 0; W and M, 6.





WASHINGTON AND LEE

In the second game of the season what we had been hoping to find in our team was there to a marked degree. Washington and Lee went down to defeat to the satisfying tune of 33-0 as a completely rejuvenated Navy team demonstrated unmistakably what happens when a line opens up big, wide holes on the offense and on the defense proves to be a solid wall. Chung-Hoon led the attack as he rounded the ends time and time again for substantial gains and slipped through the line to add five yards when needed to make a first down. His passes to Pray and Walkup were well-directed and were consistently good for plenty of yardage.

A thirty yard pass, Chung-Hoon to Walkup, followed by three plunges and an end run netted the first score early in the initial quarter. The second tally came late in the second quarter when a new Navy backfield succeeded in working the ball well down into W and L territory where a beautiful pass, Baumberger to Borries, was good for twenty-five yards and another touchdown.

About the middle of the third period we scored again when Chung-Hoon and Walkup smashed their way from the center of the field to a touchdown. The principal display of power by the Generals came in this period when they opened up a passing attack that was too short lived to become dangerous; interceptions by our backfield gave us the ball to pave the way for another slashing attack sustained and carried to a successful close by Billy Clark who reminded us a whole lot of Lou Kirm.

A few moments before the final curtain another intercepted W and L pass was turned into a touchdown when Dick Kibbe aided by perfect interference ran fifty yards through an amazed and helpless field of fallen Generals. Score: Navy, 33; W and L, 0.



CLARK

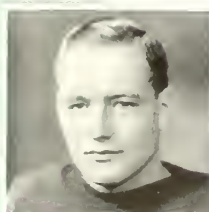


KIBBE





OHIO UNIVERSITY



CUTTER



BECHT

The fifteenth of October presented us with a very unexpected and extremely bitter pill to swallow. From way out West in Ohio a hardy band of determined Athenians representing Ohio University on the gridiron defeated an equally determined but still woefully inexperienced Navy team. Capable of advancing at will with well executed end runs and off-tackle smashes we couldn't hold the ball long enough to find out what would happen once we were in Ohio territory. Fumbles all through the first half marred every Navy scoring threat, and substituting other backs didn't seem to remedy the situation any. Substantial gains by Walkup and Chung-Hoon were nullified by Ohio players piling onto Navy fumbles. At no time did the Ohio running attack function consistently and not until the Bobcats resorted to the aerial game were they able to turn in any first downs.

At the close of the second quarter a fumble by Walkup gave Ohio the ball on the Navy forty-five-yard line. Unable to advance they elected to kick, which kick was fumbled by Chung-Hoon, and it was the Bobcats' ball on our twenty-eight yard line. Two passes, one for eleven and the other for fifteen, put the ball on the three inch line and Fehn, the Ohio fullback, punched it over from there. The half closed before more than two plays could be called after the kick-off.

The third period opened with Navy assuming the offensive which was only short lived; and ended with the ball in Ohio's possession and Navy playing rather listless ball. On the fourth play of the last quarter Brown took the ball on a triple pass and, slowly retreating from seemingly bewildered Navy linemen, passed directly into the arms of Sintic, Bobcat lefthalf, who was over the goal line and unmolested by Navy backs that seemed to be cemented in their tracks. Futile passes by Navy against an exceedingly wary opponent occupied the remainder of the game and resulted in no score. Score: Navy, 0; Ohio U., 14.

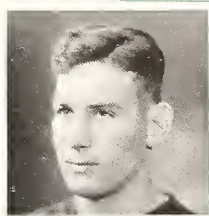
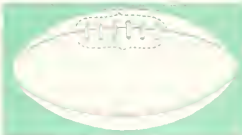




PRINCETON

On Saturday the 22nd, we rose early and made our way to Princeton to play a game that the majority of the press writers had conceded to the Tigers. The usual crowd of enthusiastic backers were in attendance and the game started off like a whirlwind. Captain Reedy won the toss and elected to receive; and "Soupy" Campbell who caught the kick ran it back to the thirty-five-yard line. On the first play Walkup made twenty yards around left end. A long pass, Chung-Hoon to Murray, put the ball on Princeton's ten yard marker and it looked as though it was going to be a Nassau massacre from start to finish. On the next play Chung-Hoon made three through the center of the line but received a rap on the head and on the following play was thrown for a ten yard loss. Two attempted passes were knocked down and the first Navy scoring threat was over. A minute later a penalty on Princeton gave Navy the ball only eight yards from the Tiger goal line. Again the Tiger forward wall was able to resist the thrusts at its center and on the last down the Navy pass was batted down. The remainder of the first half was devoted to Navy working the ball well down into Princeton territory only to have the Nassau defense stiffen and keep the score board clear of any points.

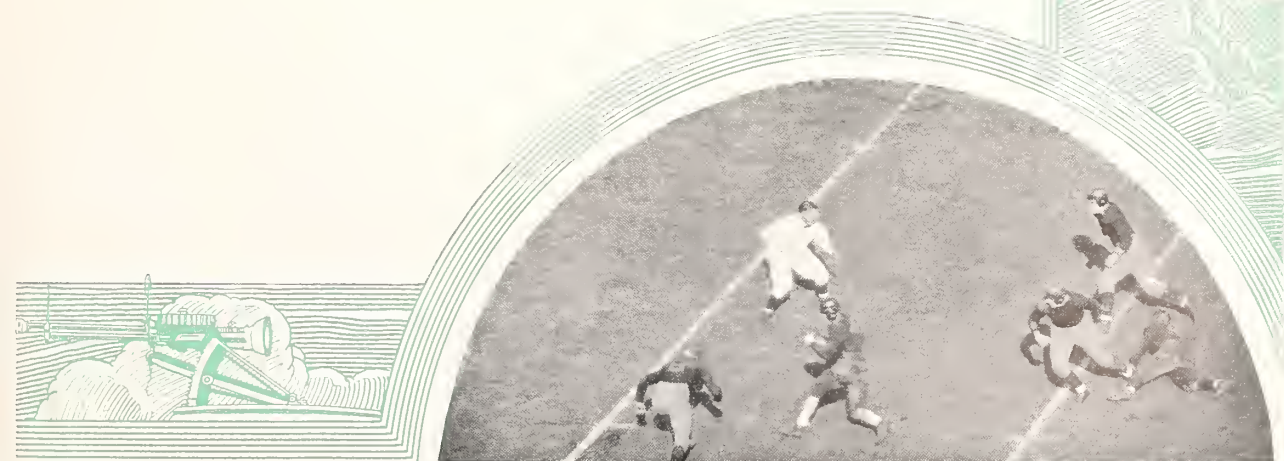
In the second half Princeton made her only scoring threat but a penalty of five yards for offside and some great work on the parts of Harbold and Brooks rendered the effort futile. For the entire time we had the ball it was possible to make good gains; but every time we got close to the Tiger goal the Princetonians held. By far the biggest line and backfield we have met this season Princeton presented a nicely balanced team which was hard to handle and the score indicates a hard fought and well played game. Score: Navy, 0; Princeton, 0.



KANE



MURRAY





PENNSYLVANIA

The last Saturday of October saw us on our way to Philadelphia bright and early for the annual tilt with the boys from Quaker Town. While Franklin Field was the very backyard of the Penn boys, it had been mighty kind to Navy in the past three years and with the Army game to be played there it seemed that Lady Luck should have let us make a tradition out of the game. But she didn't.

The quarter opened with Navy receiving and defending the East goal; Campbell took the kick-off and ran back to the thirty-yard line before he was downed. Two plays followed by the Chung-Hoon special—a quick kick—put the ball well down in Penn's territory. Penn tried to run twice and then elected to kick also and it was Navy's ball on her own twenty-yard line. For the remainder of the quarter the game resolved itself into a kicking duel between Clark and Perina with Bill doing admirably against a light wind.

Immediately after the second period opened, the attack of Penn commenced to get under way and Navy with her back to the goal line was forced to repel a touchdown charge time and again when it was only a matter of feet that Penn had to go. Shortly before the half closed a combination of end runs and off-tackle smashes brought the ball to Navy's ten-yard line where an end zone pass was knocked by Bill Clark into the arms of an alert Penn back. Before the half closed Chung-Hoon got away for forty yards before he was downed by the safety man.

Plenty of power all through the second half kept Navy on the defensive most of the time and finally netted Penn another touchdown when Munger ran untouched across the goal line after making fifteen yards behind perfect interference. A spasmodic passing attack by Navy kept Penn on the alert constantly but at no time did we threaten to score until Borries ran forty yards through a broken field and brought the ball to the Penn ten-yard line. Here Penn held even as we had held earlier in the game and the whistle blew before we tried again. Score: Navy, 0; Penn, 14.



BROOKS



CAMPBELL



NAVY COLUMBIA
 0 0
 ** NAVY BALL
 1 QUARTER 9 MINUTES TO PLAY
 1 DOWN 10 YARDS TO GO
 FOUL NO



COLUMBIA

One of the three undefeated teams in the East descended upon Annapolis on Saturday, the fifth of November, anticipating an easy game. The fact that Columbia achieved the victory they expected by no means tells the story of the game. An extra point after a touch-down was the slim margin by which the game went to the Light Blue; a blocked kick which was hastily snatched up into the arms of a Columbia tackle who scooted across the goal line with the ball was the factor that gave them their only touchdown and sent Navy down in defeat for the second successive Saturday.

The opening kick-off went to Navy who chose to defend the North goal. Columbia soon kicked to Navy and there followed an exchange of punts in which Navy earned a considerable gain of yardage. The Navy running attack ran smoothly and it was not necessary to resort to passes to register gains. Twice the ball was worked well down into the Light Blue territory before a weak kick by Brominski gave Navy the ball on Columbia's thirty-five-yard line. A succession of short but definite gains by Chung-Hoon and Borries worked the ball to the six-yard line from which Chung-Hoon by skirting his own right end carried the ball across. The try for point by Borries was a little wide and the score stood at Navy, 6; Columbia, 0.

After the start of the second half both teams opened up with all their scoring power and the ball went from one end of the field to the other as the successive attacks were repelled. On one play before the third period closed a Light Blue tackle hurtled through the line and threw himself in front of Chung-Hoon's kick and then grabbing the ball he ran, aided by the blocking of his teammates, untouched across the Navy goal line. The game thereafter was given over to Navy trying to regain the lead and to Columbia's determined opposition. Score: Navy, 6, Columbia, 7.



BORRIES



HARBOLD





MARYLAND

Playing heads up football throughout the game, a determined Navy eleven smashed to smithereens the strongest defenses that could be mustered by an outclassed Maryland team and ended up with a top-heavy 28-7 score. The first quarter was dominated by the general excellence of play of Gordon Chung-Hoon. He was in every play and made long runs for substantial gains. He took the opening kick-off and returned it to Navy's twenty-three-yard line. The first play went for six yards with Chung-Hoon carrying the ball off-tackle. Two downs later he skirted right end for another first down on the eleven-yard line. The very next play he carried the ball over for the first touchdown of the afternoon, a driving smash off right tackle. Score: Navy, 6; Maryland, 0. Borries took the kick-off on his own twenty-five-yard line and ran it back to Maryland's thirty. He followed up by a seven yard off-tackle buck and Campbell made it first and ten on a line smash. Borries ran ten yards through their line. With the ball on the seven yard line Chung-Hoon crashed through right guard for the touchdown. Campbell made good the extra point—Navy, 13; Maryland, 0. The rest of the first quarter was spent with Chung-Hoon and Borries running Maryland to death.

The march continued. Borries pulled his second great act of the day. Aided by beautiful interference and using a well judged change of pace, he got beyond all Maryland men but two. Bud Slack blocked out one and the other never did figure out which way Borries was heading until he saw him flash by for a touchdown. Navy, 19; Maryland, 0.

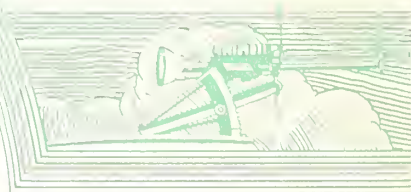
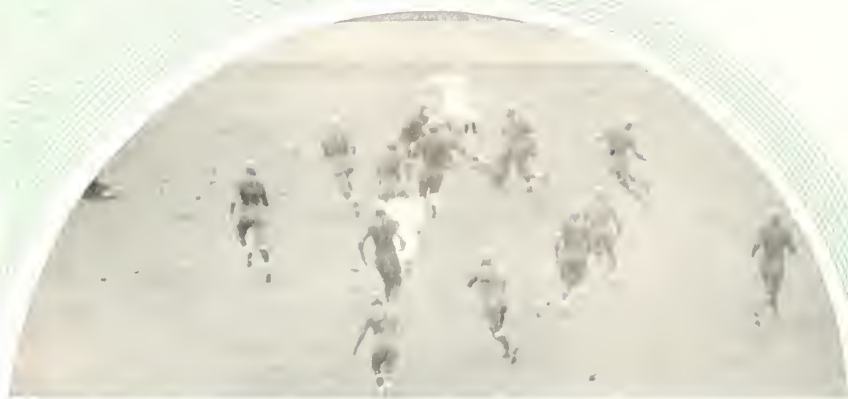
Navy started the second half with the same lineup. Slack ran the kick to the forty-three-yard marker. Borries then journeyed around end for thirteen yards. The next play was a pass, Slack to Borries, which was completed and was good for another touchdown. Final score: Navy, 28; Maryland, 0.



WALKER



CHUNG-HOON



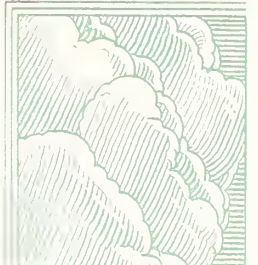


NOTRE DAME

Outweighed more than ten pounds to the man, Captain Reedy and his mates displayed for four quarters the finest exhibition of defensive football seen on any gridiron this season. Time and again the drive and power of two Irish backfields threatened to wipe from the face of the map the battered and weary Blue and Gold eleven. But grimly determined and fully cognizant of the impregnable character of the South Benders' forward wall the Navy team resolved to do or die in that branch of football—the defense—wherein fight and stubborn invincibility may turn back the tide and courage of any offensive team. Twice on the very goal line for four downs the Navy Blue dug in hard and refused to be dissuaded by any feat of power or strategy that the men of Notre Dame could call upon. The Irish second team backfield in general and Joe Sheeketski in particular in the lone second quarter, were responsible for the two touchdowns of the day.

The first Irish touchdown came as a result of a thirty-yard pass Lukats to Murphy followed by a play in which every Navy man was perfectly blocked out to let Sheeketski go across standing up. Again in the same period, but this time a pass, brought the sons of Notre Dame six more points. Lukats to Sheeketski was responsible; though the latter was hit the instant his hand clutched the ball, he fell over the line. Anderson now sent in Melinkovitch and Company but to no avail. From this point on the Navy was unconquerable.

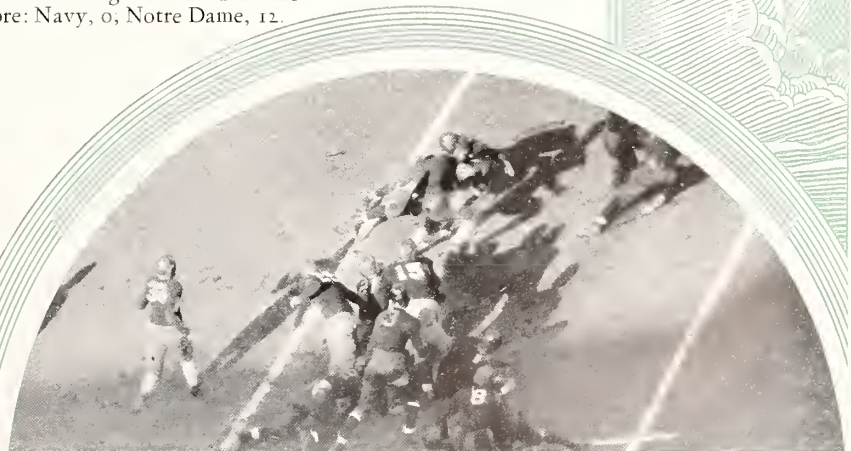
The third period was marked by the one Navy threat when Chung-Hoon passed to Murray for thirty yards, bringing the ball to Notre Dame's forty. In the final period, three times did the Irish penetrate beyond our ten yard marker. Melinkovitch plunged, Koken knifed, Jaskwich passed, but all was vain. Each time the Navy line backed by Campbell, Borries and Chung-Hoon stopped them. The game ended after Clark had punted out of danger and Kane had recovered an Irish fumble. Not a man in the Regiment doubted the outcome of the Army game now! Score: Navy, 0; Notre Dame, 12.



PRAY



BURNS





ARMY GAME

Before a throng of 78,000 people who had come to witness resumption of athletic competition between the Military and Naval Academies, a stronger, bigger Army team recovered from a surprise initial shock administered by the Blue-clad warriors to register a 20-0 victory over a bunch of the scrappiest, fightin'est men that have ever represented the Navy on the gridiron.

Army's touchdowns were made in the second and fourth quarters. "Pick" Vidal, who was the most elusive man on the field, hit the right side of the Navy line for the last two yards as a climax to a fifty-four-yard march for the first cadet score, and then held the ball while Buckler converted to put Army ahead 7-0. The second tally came after Army had been checked on the Navy thirty-yard line at the start of the fourth quarter; Buckler took a lateral from Kilday, faded back to the forty, then with calm deliberation unleashed a pass "in the groove" to Frentzel, waiting three yards from the goal line; the latter snagged it and fell over the goal line as he was hit by a Navy tackler. Buckler was also responsible for the final score. Aided by MacWilliams and Stancook, he tore through the nearly exhausted Navy defense to make first down after first down. The Navy line pulled itself together for a great effort and threw back two cadet plunges from the three yard mark, when Buckler took advantage of the drawn-in Navy defense to circle his own left wing and cross the goal line standing up.

Navy's big opportunity came at the outset when, with the second-string backfield in, an offensive was launched which carried right down to the shadow of the Army goal-posts. Army had possession of the ball in midfield and attempted a pass which Fid Murray intercepted on the Army forty-eight. Bill Clark, aided by Ben Walkup, then took the ball down to the Army thirteen. But Army, now thoroughly aroused, proceeded to hurl back two attempts for losses and another for no gain. On fourth down, Slack attempted to



JOHNSTON



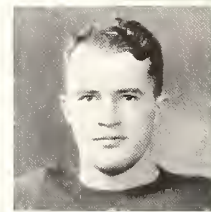
ERCK





pass, but was hurried, and the ball went directly to Fields, who intercepted it, and returned the ball to the twenty-three-yard line before being forced out. What was to prove to be Navy's only good chance to score had been lost.

Army's first touchdown drive was begun shortly after the second period began. The subsequent kick-off was received by Navy, the ball being kept between the thirty-yard lines thereafter. Navy refused to play a defensive game, and took chances time and again in an effort to even up the score. Passes were freely tried, but few of them proved successful. Chung-Hoon threatened several times, but his heaves were going just too far or not quite far enough. He was hurried by the charging Army forwards, and his receivers were well-covered by the Army secondary. Twice in this period, Chung was caught for fifteen-yard losses before he could get the ball away. Buzz Borries' fumble, recovered by Burlingame on the Navy forty-nine, gave Army a break, and led the way for the score which came early in the final chukker. A forward pass, Buckler to Burlingame, coming soon after this, was good for a gain of seventeen yards, with the ball on the twenty-five and first down, the quarter ended. It was soon after this that Buckler tossed to Frentzel for the second Army score; his try for the extra point went wide.



DAWSON

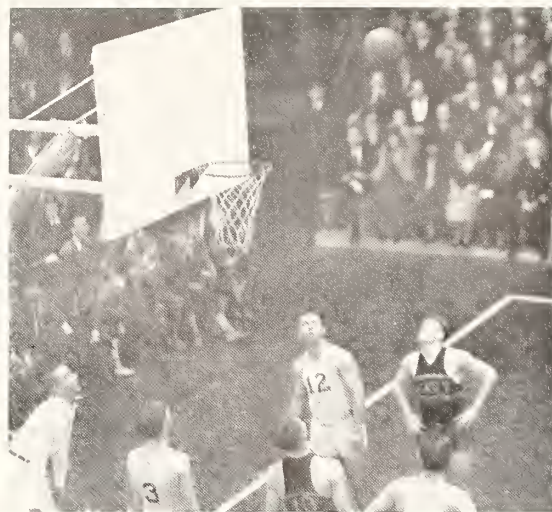


DENNY

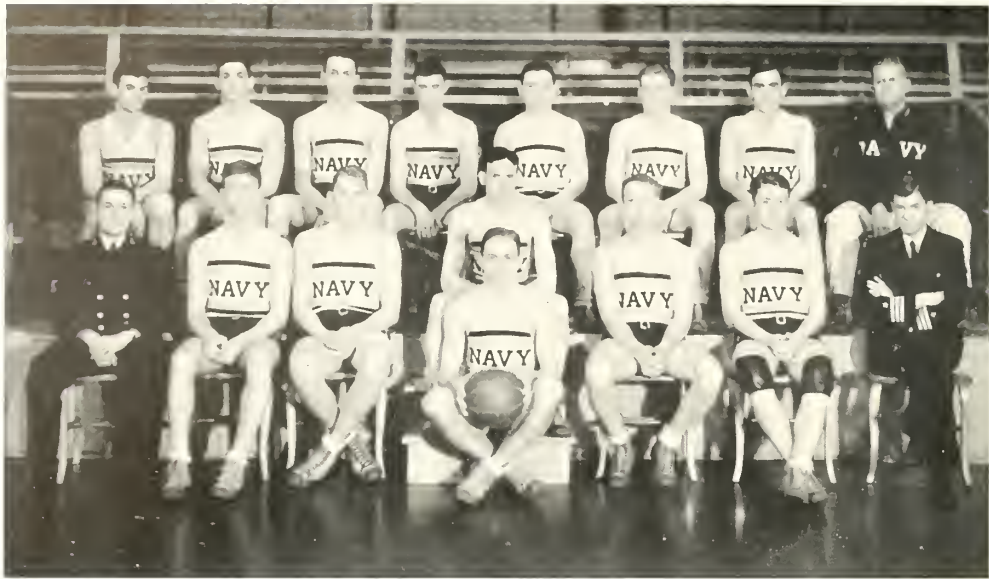
Army kicked off for the third time; Navy's play grew even more desperate at this stage of the game; all caution was abandoned. Too, the regulars who had been playing constantly, were visibly tiring under the strain of a terrifically hard game; the sun and the very warm temperature were taking their toll. Both teams were penalized for extra time-outs. Navy punted after receiving two consecutive penalties for incompleting forward passes, and Army obtained the ball on Navy's forty. It was then that Buckler and Company started their smashing, knifing, and weaving through the tired Navy line which culminated in Buckler's end run around the right Navy wing for the last score. This time his try via the placement kick was good for the extra point, and the score rested at 20-0.







BASKETBALL



*Back Row—BRADBARD, MANDELKORN, DECKER, RANDOLPH, CHRISTIE, CAMERON, CAMPBELL, WILSON, Coach
 Second Row—DUNCAN, Mgr., DORNIN, KASTEIN, LOUGHLIN, BORRIES, RANKIN; Comdr. DAUBIN, Off. Rep.
 Front Row—BEDELL, Cap'n.*

BASKETBALL

WILLIAM & MARY • COLUMBIA • FRANKLIN & MARSHALL

TWO losses, out of sixteen starts, gave Navy the most successful season which she has ever enjoyed. Both of these defeats, one at the hands of Pennsylvania, and the other by the big guns of the University of Pittsburgh, were so hotly contested, and the margin of victory so small, that nothing else but Luck turned the tide. During the ten-week schedule Navy met the most formidable array of Basketball talent in the East, so that the final result was, indeed, an enviable one.

The opening game of the season, with William and Mary, gave an indication of great potential power on the part of the Navy Five, which won handily by a score of 57-46.

The following Saturday brought the Columbia Lions to Annapolis and the same night saw them return homeward bearing the brunt of a 56-31 defeat. The New York team, which had been viewed with considerable alarm by pre-season prophets, was never able to get started and was smothered under an avalanche of Navy goals from the opening whistle to the final gong.

Columbia was the last game before Christmas Leave so that the first team to meet Navy in the year 1933 was Franklin and Marshall. The Pennsylvanians were downed easily 47-21, and Coach Wilson seized the opportunity of seasoning as many of the squad as possible.



BEDELL, Captain



WILSON, Coach



AMERICAN U. , DUKE , LAFAYETTE , PENNSYLVANIA

The following Wednesday saw the defeat of American University, which, although a small school, has in previous years been very much the bane of Navy Basketball Teams. This season saw a comfortable margin separating Navy's 39 from American's 24.

In the Saturday game of that week Navy, growing more powerful each game, doubled the count on Duke University at 44-22. The Blue Devils who several years ago were accustomed to victories over Navy, never seriously threatened and were so outclassed that for thirteen minutes during the second half they were unable to make a tally while Navy was scoring 18 points.

Another Wednesday game saw Lafayette College defeated 49-28. The game turned out to be just another target practice for Navy, despite the fact that Loughlin and Kastein were both out because of injuries.

Then came the first defeat of the season, and like last year's it was administered by Pennsylvania University. The game which took place in the Philadelphia Palestra, saw first one team and then the other take a momentary lead. In the last minute of the game Pennsylvania completed two long shots and a foul and the home team was victorious 38-34.



DAUBIN, *Off. Rep.*



DUNCAN, *Mgr.*



MARYLAND WESTERN MARYLAND NORTH CAROLINA



LOUGHLIN



KASTEIN

The following Saturday the University of Maryland was the victim. The Old Liners, who had been one of the few teams to beat Navy last year, were swept off their feet by the fast cutting trio of Borries, Loughlin, and Dornin who accounted for most of the 53-21 score. This game was especially of interest for it marked the deciding contest in the nine game series which the two schools have had in recent years. The result of the game was to give Navy the edge, five games to four.

Overcoming an early lead, garnered by Western Maryland in the opening minutes of the contest, Navy swamped the Green Terrors on the Wednesday game after Maryland's defeat by a score of 45-18. Coach Wilson started the Subs, but they could not hold the visitors and he found it necessary to insert the first string midway in the first half with Navy trailing 6-2. From there on it was easy sailing and the Blue and Gold emerged easily victorious.

Three days after Western Maryland the best team to come out of the South to face Navy appeared on the Dahlgren Hall Court. The University of North Carolina, coached by the former Army All-Eastern Guard, Bo Sheppard, proved a fast and aggressive quintet and forced Navy to the greatest heights which she had displayed during the season. The Tar Heels came back at the middle of the first period to



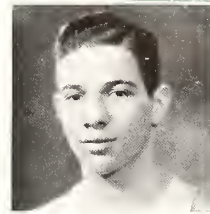


VIRGINIA ✦ V. M. I. ✦ LEHIGH

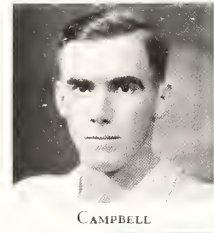
snatch from Navy the lead which she had gathered in the opening minutes. It required the complete cooperation of each man on the team to again force Navy into the lead. The second half saw a weakening of the visitors' attack and Navy finished by piling up the huge total of 66 points to 44 for North Carolina.

The next team to meet Navy were the Cavaliers of the University of Virginia. The Virginians, whom Navy barely defeated by one point last season, were eager for revenge, and although they put up a splendid exhibition that had Navy a bit worried at times, the outcome was never really in doubt and the Blue and Gold won handily 47-26. The Crimson accounted for most of their tallies during the second session while Navy's second stringers were in action.

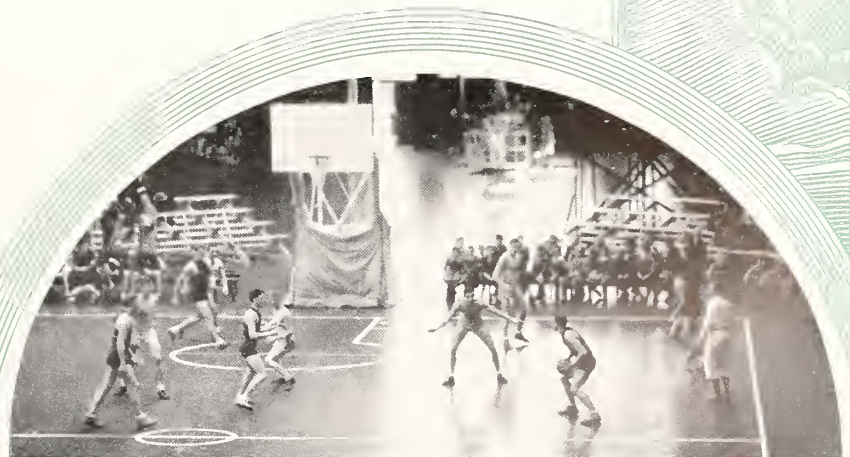
The twelfth and thirteenth victories of the season were made to order for Navy as she encountered V.M.I. and Lehigh University in the same week. The Virginia Military Institute contest which was a Wednesday game was a terrible walk-away with Navy going in for some long distance hiking. The Virginia lads were at somewhat of a disadvantage as a result of a hard game with Maryland on the night before and were unable to ward off the attacks of either the first or second strings. The latter played the entire second half, raised the final score from 36-7 where it stood at the half, to the 51-19 which marked the end of the contest.



MANDELKORN



CAMPBELL





PITTSBURGH ✓ HARVARD ✓ ARMY

Navy once more surpassed the half-century mark in the Lehigh struggle, the Pennsylvanians falling by the wayside with a 56-39 defeat staring them in the face.

The second game of the season lost by Navy occurred on the following Saturday. Pittsburgh appeared on the scene with one of the strongest teams in the country. The contest which was staged before a capacity crowd, assembled in the Armory, was nip and tuck from start to finish. Unfortunately for Navy the bell rang just before she was able to finish her last scoring spurt which for a moment looked as though it might not be in vain. The final count was Pittsburgh 31, Navy 29. Thus ended the last game of the regular schedule.

One of the most brilliant starts of the season was carried through to a smashing victory when the Navy team journeyed to Harvard. The Cambridge lads never threatened; their best efforts could only hold the final score to 49-22.

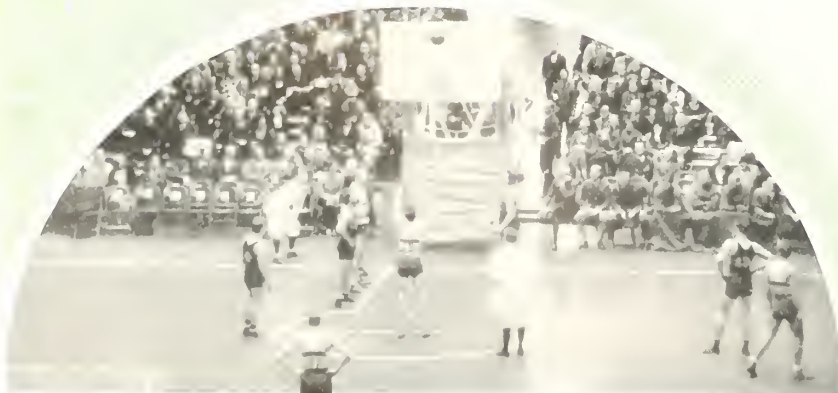
On Inauguration Day, March 4th, Navy met West Point in a post-season game, according to the new "entente cordiale" between the two schools. The game was played at Annapolis before a crowd which despite the happenings at Washington filled every available seat of the hastily erected bleachers. As far as Navy was concerned it

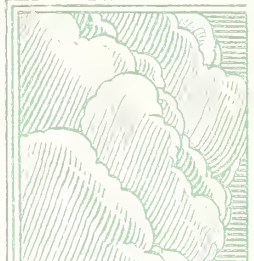


RANDOLPH



RANKIN

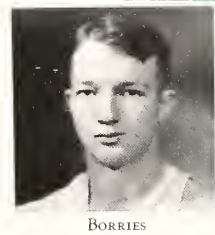




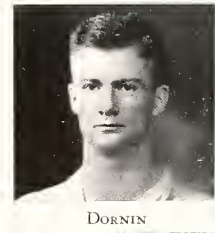
ARMY

was just another game or so it seemed to the team who amassed their consistent quota of 51 points to 24 for the Kaydets. The game, however, was the most exciting one seen during the season and was a fight from start to finish. Loughlin, Kastein, and Captain Bedell, playing their last game under the Academy banner, covered themselves with glory and aided in no small way to revenge last Fall's defeat on the gridiron. Loughlin in particular ran wild amassing single handed 25 points. The sterling play of Borries and Dornin, both Youngsters, had much to do with the victory and we look to them to form the basis for a next year's team that will even eclipse the mark set by this season's quintet.

After reviewing the season, the number of games played, and the calibre of the teams met, the conclusion arrived at is that it was by far the best season ever enjoyed by a Navy team. It is too much to hope that some day a basketball team will meet all comers of a high grade and at each time be able to turn in a win. In a series of two or three games more satisfactory results with the tougher teams could always be reached for both parties concerned. It is a hope therefore that coming schedules will call for return games during a season with such opponents as Penn and Pitt.

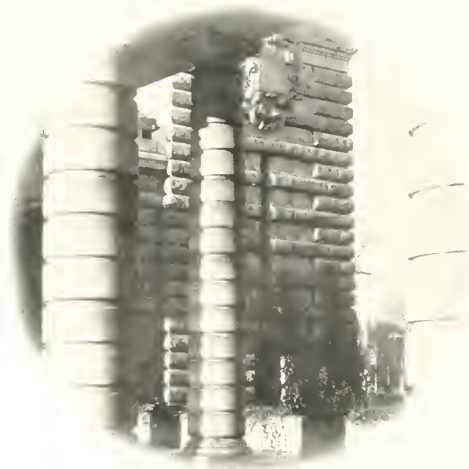


BORRIES



DORNIN







BASEBALL



Back Row—PRATT, CAMPBELL, MENGES, McIVER, PHELPS, VAN ARSDALL, WELLER
Second Row—COACH MOHLER, JACKSON, CRONIN, DAVIS, WARD, CLUTE, WHITE, HILLS, CHUNG-HOON, ASST. COACH HEDERMAN
First Row—THOMPSON, SMITH, KOSSLER, COOMBS, HODGKINS, DAVENPORT, MASTERTON, DAUNIS, McEACHERN

BASEBALL

THE tough and dry features of Coach "Kid" Mohler broadened out into a huge grin as he surveyed the crowd of athletes that responded to the first call for baseball late in February. There was enthusiasm, much nudging in the ribs and resounding slapping of backs. The season was on—nothing could stop it, and everybody knew it. The days wore away deep into March. Each afternoon the chill walls of the Armory brightened to the crack of base hits and to the merry whiz of pitches with steam and stuf. The weather continued, too unsettled for outdoor sessions. Captain Hodgkins, however, kept driving the team on and whipped it into shape days before the opening game.

The inaugural came with the thirtieth of March. It was not without ceremony. The ghosts of former years walked cheerfully again when Captain H. D. Cooke, Commandant of Midshipmen, plunked the first ball with a noisy smack into the eager, though well-gloved, hands of Captain W. Wilcox, Director of Athletics. Though the day was bleak and the skies overcast, the round of applause that burst out was all sincerity. Then the crowd settled back happily, shivered a little, and the game was on.

At the end of the fourth inning, the score stood against us, 8-7, with Vermont leading by one run. There was much loose fielding and much lusty hitting as well. The runs should continue piling in thick and fast, the stands resound, and there would be plenty of shouting and noise.



MASTERTON, *Captain*



DOYLE, *Coach*





VERMONT ✦ WESTERN MARYLAND

Then something happened. The teams tightened, and the game grew tense, as Vermont managed to eke out a run in the sixth, with Navy counter-tallying in her half of the seventh. Came the ninth inning, and the slim margin of one run held grimly by the Green Mountain team loomed large.

Navy batted and hit. A runner moved down to first, then to second, then to third. Another halted at first. Just one fast roller down either base line and the skies wouldn't seem so dark nor the day so chill. The rooters stood up, tense, and expectant. And groaned, when the last man popped high in the air to end the game. Navy couldn't quite make her eight runs top the nine markers registered by Vermont.

Then came a long interim of three weeks, with no end of rain, and no end of practice, as the team drove on to iron out the kinks in its defense and offense. Captain Hodgins, Davenport, and Masterton were doing yeoman work. All the dark powers of Hades couldn't prevent the regulars and the scrubs from grinning and singing in the rain—despite the two cancelled games with Lafayette and the Orioles of Baltimore.

Navy's pent-up energy smote the Terrors of Western Maryland hard to the tune of eleven runs against six, on the sixteenth of April. There was but one miscue afield. The game was never in doubt. The two big innings, the first and the fifth, in which nine runs were driven home, proved the undoing of the visitors.

McEachern, with his double, two singles, and a sacrifice, was more a Terror than the entire team from Western Maryland combined. So was Davenport, who replaced Coombs in the fifth, and calmly spikes a furious, belated rally of three runs in the ninth. Masterton played beautiful ball in the outer gardens at left, and Hodgkins ran all over the field to make magnificent catches of the balls that caromed off the war clubs of the visitors into the infield.



ENGLISH, *Off. Rep.*



WHITE, *Mgr.*



WASHINGTON & LEE v WEST VIRGINIA WILLIAM & MARY



HODGKINS



BUNCE

A powerful team from Washington and Lee stopped here on the twenty-third of April just long enough to turn in a verdict of 13-6 against the "Kid" and his team. Navy's pitchers were unable to hold the slugging invaders in check. Coombs left in the first. Davenport coasted along well enough until the sixth, when three home runs, two of them on successive pitches, ruined the day for him. Campbell finished, and the Generals touched him for three additional runs to put the game head and shoulders beyond Navy's reach. The work of "Steve" Daunis was the only bright spot in the day's work. Of the five hits punched out by the Navy offensive, he accounted for two, both good for an extra base.

Five days later another calamity overtook the team. The University of West Virginia chalked up 16 runs against a meager three and left town well satisfied with the havoc wrought. The game was all Walker, the invading pitcher. His work was superb and even overshadowed the fine hitting of Baker, his center fielder, who turned in a home run, two triples, and two singles as his quota for the day.

It seemed that hard luck was destined to dog the footsteps of Navy's baseball team for a long time. William and Mary, on the last day of April, tucked away nine Navy scalps in true Indian fashion and stalked off to the big wigwam at Williamsburg, grunting gleefully of the 7 runs that whipped the Navy's 3. Lefty Coombs engaged Steve Stankis in an interesting pitcher's duel. The latter's feat of holding the Mohlermen hitless in the first five frames, however, proved a little too difficult to duplicate. Lefty missed the steadiness of Captain Hodgkins afield, out with a spiked hand. At crucial moments, such as that one in the second inning when two costly errors gave the visitors three runs, his absence was more than sadly in evidence.

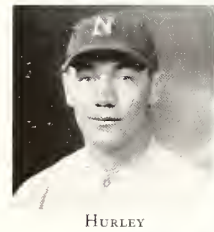




GEORGETOWN

The tide turned the first Saturday of May. In a driving finish that netted the Mohlermen their total of 6 runs in the last three stands at bat, with all the cunning and skill seen on big-time diamonds, Navy nosed out Georgetown by one tally. Until the seventh, Carpenter, pitching for the Hoyas, kept throwing a disheartening array of curves and speed and rang up a long string of six, big, round ciphers to his credit. The game seemed lost when Georgetown punched out viciously four runs in the fourth and began a grim stand to hold the lead.

Then came the seventh, and the expectant stands rose in anticipation of a riot. It came, Kane walked, Cronin singled, and Bunce's hit to deep right sent both runners scampering home. A wild pitch advanced the right fielder to third. He scored standing up when Davenport bunted neatly along the first base line. The Navy stands groaned when the side was retired in order in the eighth. With the last frame, however, came the three runs that provided the margin for victory. Cronin landed on first on McNamara's error and scored when Bunce tripled lustily to right. Carpenter was finding the going hard and fell all over himself in an effort to field the second of Davenport's beautiful bunts. The safety shoved Bunce across and knotted the count at five all. "Pablo" Masterton sent Davenport ambling off to third with a single. The luckless McNamara again did badly on McEachern's bunt to lose a well-pitched game by a score of 6 to 5.



HURLEY



CRONIN





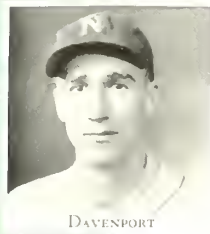
COLUMBIA ✶ VIRGINIA ✶ TEMPLE

The following Friday, the Navy contingent sallied forth to New York, and lost to the Lions of Columbia, 7 runs to 2. The brilliant pitching of Wilkens, the home hurler, was the difference between victory and defeat for the Navy. "Lefty" Coombs once again went the route and found himself pitted against a finished performer, who refused to yield more than five hits, struck out five, and kept Navy in complete subjection the entire afternoon.



COOMBS

Fate was just as cruel the following Saturday, the fourteenth of May. Flashing a magnificent offensive coupled with the beautiful pitching of Brewer, the Cavaliers of the University of Virginia galloped rough-shod over Navy's ball tossers. Except for the fine hurling of the invading pitcher, who held Navy hitless for seven long frames, the game was as dry as dust and bore out all the more forcibly the contention that the club from the University of Virginia is one of the finest in collegiate circles.



DAVENPORT

With only a few days of May remaining and June Week smiling in the offing, the season was fast coming to an end. Navy wound up her record in slashing style and registered three superb victories against Temple, Mount St. Mary's, and Maryland, as the curtain dropped swiftly over the diamond.

On the twenty-first of May, Temple failed to push across the two runs that it needed to win in the last inning, and lost, 4 runs to 3. Davenport threw a pretty assortment of curves at the Owls and held them at bay until the ninth. Then a run with one out brought the Templen men within striking distance. Two men got on and took long leads to score on anything resembling a hit. The batsmen were instructed to bunt. Davenport, however, parried the strategy by deliberate fielding to retire the side and pocket the game.





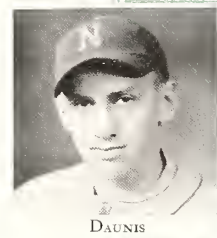
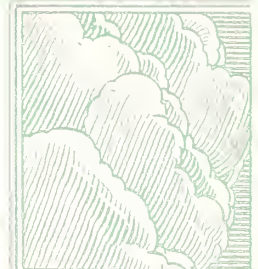
MT. ST. MARY'S / MARYLAND

Three days later, Mt. St. Mary's met a similar fate and lost by one run, 5 to 4. It was Davenport again doing yeoman work on the mound. The speed artistry of Gray, his opponent on the hill, was just insufficient to stave off defeat.

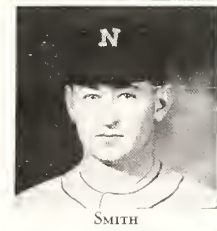
In the last game, Navy, weary of the nerve-wracking episodes of the week before, unloaded an avalanche of base hits and completely buried the unhappy Terrapins of Maryland. The score was 11-4, and indicates the decisive fashion in which the Mohlermen drove to the finish of their long grind.

It was a vastly improved nine that trotted off the field that day. It had won six games, and lost an equal number. The story of the last three tells the tale. The team clicked beautifully and could have continued doing so for a long time. Its finesse afield and the power at the plate will spell swift disaster to next year's invading nines.

It might be well to add that next year's nine will be under the auspices of Lt. Doyle, who has had the care of the Plebes for the last two years and whose ability is well-known to all the members of the Regiment as a professor in the Department of Engineering and Aeronautics and as aviator de luxe in the summer course in flight training given the second class. It was not so many years ago that Lt. Doyle was romping around the infield for the Blue and Gold himself and it is with the very best wishes for a successful season that the Regiment greets the new coach, the first time that an officer has been made head coach of a major sport at the Naval Academy in many years.



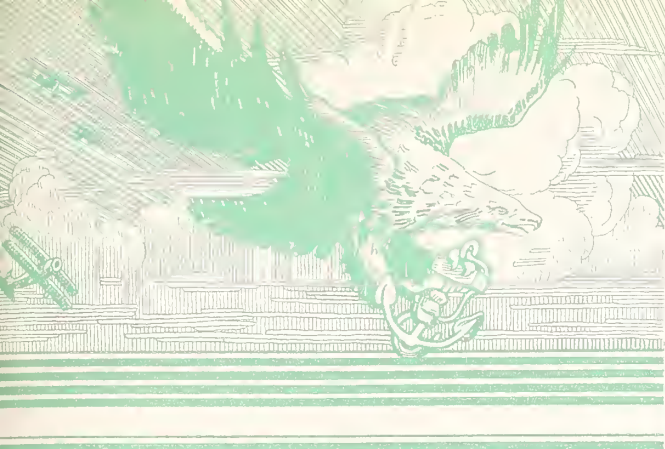
DAUNIS



SMITH







LACROSSE



Back Row—DUTTON, O'BRIEN, MURRAY, RANKIN, CRESS, BAILEY, ANDERSON, RITTENHOUSE, REEDY, HUTCHINSON, SEEDS, HAPPEL, TORREY, LT. BELL, *Assistant Coach*
Second Row—WARD, *Mgr.*; FINLAYSON, *Coach*; KIRKPATRICK, BERTOLET, SMITH, SLATER, HOWARD, CONDON, ELLIOT, FERGUSON, STEPHAN, GUTHRIE, WYLIE, WRIGHT, BUSE, DAVIS, MORTON, J. FERGUSON, LAVERY, DAVENPORT, BIRD, BORN, CAPT. SCHUMANN, *Off. Rep.*
Front Row—SPRING, *Asst. Coach*; TYLER, NISEWANER, MONCURE, MILLER, JAMES, DIAL, BOWERS, BROWN, PRESSEY, KEATLEY, *Asst. Coach*

LACROSSE

THE importance of the nineteen thirty-two season for Lacrosse had grown upon us as the months of the fall and winter of 1931-32 rolled by and flashes from the far west in Los Angeles convinced us that rapid progress was being made in preparation for the Xth Olympiad. Well-known to all hands was the fact that against Canada and Australia the best college teams in the United States was to be pitted. Equally well-known was the fact that the best lacrosse teams in the United States were to be found right in the State of Maryland. Johns Hopkins, St. Johns, Maryland, Mt. Washington and Navy were to be the chief contestants. Thus it was that the season held the greatest significance to men of the team and the Regiment as a whole.

The first game was with Mt. Washington. The visitors were the first to draw blood when Paul Norris scored some six minutes after the opening whistle. It was almost ten minutes later before Navy



FERGUSON, *Capt.*



FINLAYSON, *Coach*



was able to pierce the formidable defense. Sammy Moncure, dodged and twisted into shooting distance and his aim was accurate. Shortly thereafter, Johnny Condon, playing his first varsity game, fired a fast one past the opponents' goalie. Then came the game's most peculiar play. Stinson, looking for an opening, saw Doug Turnbull open on the crease and lobbed a short pass to him.

The Mt. Washington attack missed it and at the same instant Porter, Navy's goalkeeper rushed out to check Turnbull. The ball floated over both players' heads, unnoticed, and lodged in the net. Just before the half ended Nisewaner took a pass close to the goal and scored; Navy led 3-2. With the last session half over the visitors scored again. After this thrust the tallying subsided for a while and it seemed now that Mt. Washington applied every ounce of their remaining strength. Their final rally was rewarded when Gerstmeyer scooped a muffed ball from a Navy defense and, whirling in his tracks, let drive at the net. It was a beautiful shot that splashed in the mud in front of Porter's feet and skidded into one corner. Soon after this the game ended and Navy had lost 5-4.

Western Maryland was next. After the start of hostilities a four minute lull ensued during which no tallying occurred. Both teams took advantage of this interval to test out the caliber of their opponents. Tommy Morton was the first to score when he planted the ball in the net after its having been worked up the length of the field by a clever passing attack. Two minutes later Sammy Moncure added another and Navy obtained a lead which she did not relinquish at any succeeding stage of the game. The Methodists rallied somewhat after this last sally and held the Navy attack in check for about six minutes when Glover Ferguson finally got through to score. Western Maryland obtained their first rally in the middle of the first half. McNally, their first attack, slipped into position and a moment later drove one past Porter, who was tending the Navy goal.

The lads from Westminster continued their defensive battle as the half drew to a close but in the last three minutes were unable to check a Navy attack which suddenly began to function more smoothly.



SCHUMANN, *Off. Rep.*



ROWE, *Mgr.*



In this short time Nisewaner, Ferguson, and Happel got free and rang the bell in quick succession. As play was resumed after the mid-time rest period the Terrors drew first blood, Seitz scoring five minutes after the faceoff. Navy continued to take things easily and not only held the visitors scoreless for the rest of the game but also snapped four more counters past the opposing goal tender. The score at the end of the game stood Navy 10, Western Maryland 2.

The Lehigh game was won just thirteen seconds after the opening whistle. Hardly had the ball been cleared out of the opening faceoff when "Foo" Moncure grabbed it up and sped down the field. A few moments later he let fly at the goal and a tally was rung up almost before the Bethlehemites realized that the game had started. From then on the scoring was rampant. Even the second string continued the good work when they entered late in the opening half. When the mid-time period came Navy was ahead 15-0. Moncure was high scorer, amassing a total of seven. Larry Smith, who replaced him, and Glover Ferguson, and Nisewaner collected three apiece. Ferguson, besides his scoring attack, filled the capacity of chief feeder for the other attack men. Time and again his accurate passes resulted in goals. Score: Navy, 23; Lehigh, 0.

The Engineers from M. I. T. were our next opponents. A good day and a fast field were in evidence when the Ham and Eggers brought their heavy artillery into action against Massachusetts



BOWLER

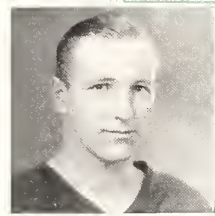


HAPPEL





Institute of Technology. From the first it was evident that the big guns of the Navy attack were too formidable for the Bostonians to cope with and the game evolved into a contest in which the visitor's chief interest lay in keeping down the score. Their success in this direction was not startlingly apparent as may be seen from the scoring, 13 tallies being registered the first session and 11 during the second. The laurels for high scorer were divided four men competing for the honors. Moncure, Powers, Elliott, and Ferguson each copped three goals. Morton MacDonald, Condon, and Smith also rang the bell upon two occasions each, while Miller, Dial, Slater and Buse accounted for four more. The first defense showed great strength. During the first half while Porter was tending goal he was not called upon to handle the ball more than once or twice. The second string replaced them after the rest period and, if anything, did even better than their big brothers. Bird, relief goalkeeper, wasn't allowed to get at the ball even once.



TYLER

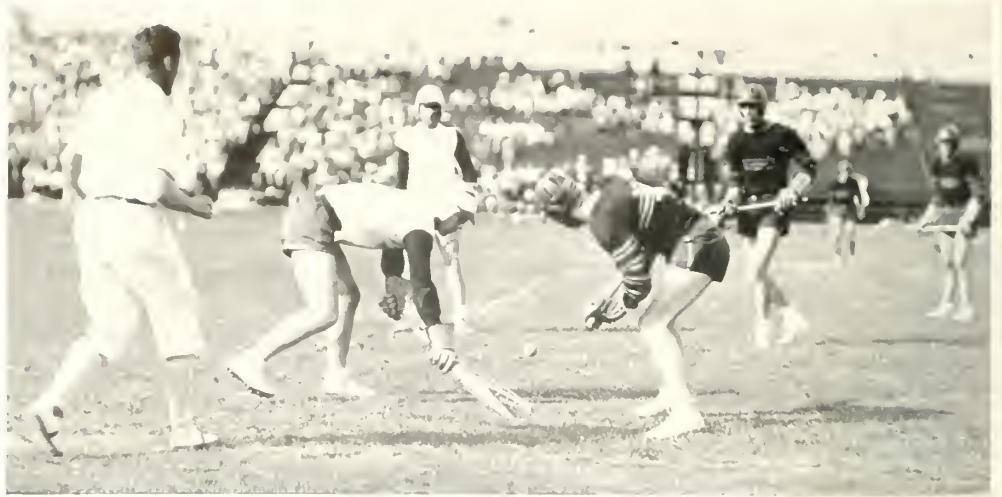
Navy struck somewhat stiffer opposition than was expected when the team journeyed to Philly to engage the University of Pennsylvania. The game was hotly contested in all departments and it was little more than a greater accuracy in shooting that gave the Blue and Gold a well earned 9-2 victory.



JAMES

The game started with the Quakers obtaining possession of the





ball at the opening faceoff. They carried it down deep into Navy territory and for a considerable time the efforts of our defense to retrieve it were unavailing. The Pennsylvanians were not able, however, to carry out their scoring threat and their several attempts were unsuccessful. From this stage on the game became a see-saw affair with first one side and then the other carrying the brunt of the attack. Navy was the more successful at planting her shots and as a result jumped into the lead which she held throughout the game. Miller was the first to draw blood, scoring about three minutes after the opening whistle. Happel, playing center, rang the bell again four minutes later and at the end of the first half Moncure and then Happel tallied to bring the total to four. In the second frame Sammy Moncure ran wild and found the net three times in quick succession. Bowers, and Elliott, who substituted for Moncure toward the end, ran it up to nine in all. Penn chalked up both tallies during the second session, the scores being made with short shovel shots from scrimmage in front of the goal.

Coach Bobby Poole's Harvard stickmen tried their very best but were unable to grasp a victory from George Finlayson's protégés. From the very start it was evident that the Crimson were putting every ounce of available energy into the contest. They fought like demons to pass the defense and again and again, hurled a formidable attack into action only to have it repulsed unavailingly.



ELLIOT



MONCURE





Yet, they were able to score on two occasions and during the first half it looked like anybody's game. The contest was replete with thrills and was one of the most hard-fought of recent encounters. Both teams played a knock-down, drag-out game and spills occurred almost every time two opposing men neared the ball. The final score was Navy 6, Harvard 2.

After displaying such formidable power over our opponents we entered June Week and the last game against our traditional foe, Maryland, who this year again presented a strong team that like ourselves was fighting for the honor of representing the U. S. in the Olympics. The entire game was a hard fight with neither team conceding the other a thing. Navy felt the loss of Tommy Bowers who sustained injuries in the game with Harvard. Like most things in life that are too good to be true our winning streak came to an end. The final score of Maryland 4, Navy 2 is indicative of the even match played. Captain James, Pressey, Porter, Tyler, and Ferguson played a great game and when it was a matter of history the whole gang felt a quiet confidence in their ability to handle the situation in the Olympic selection playoffs which never came to Navy by reason of an order sending all new Ensigns to sea.

Before disbanding for the year the braves chose as their new chief Glover Ferguson and he and Coach Finlayson are looking forward to having a mighty good outfit for the thirty-three season.



NISEWANER



MORTON







CREW



Back Row—AUSTIN, BALDWIN, WILSON, PHILLIPS, STREAN, BECKER
Second Row—JEWETT, HOOD, McCLEAN, SEYMOUR, HEROLD, GRADY, BENTLEY, FLETCHER, COFFIN, NELSON
Third Row—FULTON, CRISWELL, WOODS, STONE, WEEKS, SMITH, SHELTON, MacMAHON, WHITE, KLINSMAN, WENDT, BURDICK
Front Row—WAHLIG, KRLLAK, HIGGINBOTHAM

CREW

THE rhythmic clank of the machines, the erratic splashing in the tanks, and a cold, and windy February are ushering in the history of Navy Crew as the 1933 season gets under way. Though Poughkeepsie has been temporarily discontinued the heavyweights will meet every major crew in the East, except Yale, while the lightweights race every crew of its class in the country. A small Plebe class gave Coach Hardin three boats of fine-looking men. Dick Gray, brother of the famous Al Gray, is captain. What looks to be the finest lightweight squad in Navy history reported the first of February under the leadership of Captain Larry Kauffman and Coach Pieczenkowski. The former stroked the '31 boat which missed the national championship by inches and the latter was captain of the 1931 Varsity. In the squad of over fifty there are a large number of capable veterans including Drescher, Klopp, Strean, and Snider. A week later Skipper "Wally" Wendt, a veteran of three Poughkeepsies, reported to Buck Walsh with a squad of thirty including a number of men with three years rowing behind them, such as Klinsmann, White, Weeks, Anderson, Fulton, and Dillon. The competition for Varsity seats in all squads promises to be unusually keen this year.

The season of 1932 marked the end of the old regime and the advent of the new. Dick Glendon had resigned after another Hudson regatta had given him the astounding record of one Olympic and five National championships in twelve years. Charles (Buck) Walsh, his successor, is young in years but



WENDT, Captain



WALSH, Coach



THE VARSITY

SHELTON, COFFIN, JEWETT, FULTON, ANDERSON, BURDICK, WHITE, NELSON, WAHLIG, COX

old in the glorious traditions of Navy Crews. While a Midshipman he placed his name with the greatest of Navy oars. Called back to the Academy in 1924 to row on the Officer's Olympic crew of 1924, he was asked to become assistant coach in '25. He immediately sent the Navy Plebes to the top of the river and kept them there for seven years. He has done a great deal of experimentation and scientific analysis on the subject of crew and is now the foremost expert on this all-important element in the making of winners. However, when we think of Buck, we forget the good oarsman, the coach with a wonderful reputation, and the scientist. Somehow, those of us who have known him think of him first as our best friend, the man we go to when we are in trouble or need advice. Last year when he was called upon to fill Glendon's shoes, he immediately started a system of having a Varsity squad as well as a Varsity crew and it became an honor, rather than a drudge, to be on the Junior Varsity.

"Buck's" first year as senior coach was not an easy one. The squad boasted only three letter men from the preceding year in Captain "Bo" Shelton, Jewett, and Anderson. One of the hardest schedules in years faced the comparatively green crew. Eight major crews were met and five of these, Princeton, Columbia, M.I.T., Penn and Syracuse finished in our wake at least once. The lightweights lost to Columbia and Penn and beat M.I.T. in early races, and were barely nosed out by the winning Columbia boat in a field of six at the Henley. The Plebe season was marked by victories over five out of six opponents, while the Jayvees finished a close third at Poughkeepsie after beating Columbia's Varsity and the second boats of Penn, Harvard, and Tech in early season matches.



GREENMAN, *Off. Rep.*



DERICKSON, *Mgr.*



The opening test of the Varsity season found us racing Princeton over the one and three-quarter mile course on Lake Carnegie. A high wind across the course gave Princeton on the Lee shore an early advantage. Jewett, soon settled down into his famous power stroke and slowly drew up even. Bow and bow the two boats raced down the middle distance and neither could shake the other. At the half mile mark, however, the Blue and Gold oars increased their beat and slowly drew away. Princeton raised their stroke also but they could not match the Navy power and they still had a length to go when the Navy bow crossed the line.



MACMAHON



ANDERSON

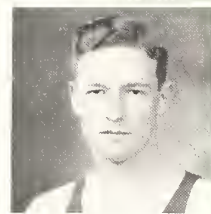
Two weeks later we faced a much bigger test. In seven consecutive dual races, a Columbia Varsity had left a Navy boat behind and we wanted revenge. This much-heralded crew arrived on the Severn after announcing that they could take Navy in their stride and they allowed our Jayvees to enter the Varsity race. After the Plebes had won by six lengths and our lightweights had lost by inches in a terrific battle the three boats lined up for the final race. The first mile saw a tremendous struggle between the Columbia Varsity and our J.V.'s for second place with the Navy first boat a length in the lead. At the half mile mark, however, Shelton, who was stroking the second boat, left Columbia behind and went out after the Varsity and Garry Jewett. Closer and closer he came in a terrific drive until he was less than a quarter length behind when the flag dropped at the finish. Columbia finished a good two lengths behind both Navy boats.





The following week a not unexpected reaction set in and Syracuse won three close and thrilling races. The margin in the Varsity event was barely a length, the Plebes finished less than a second behind and the Jayvees lost by a deck length.

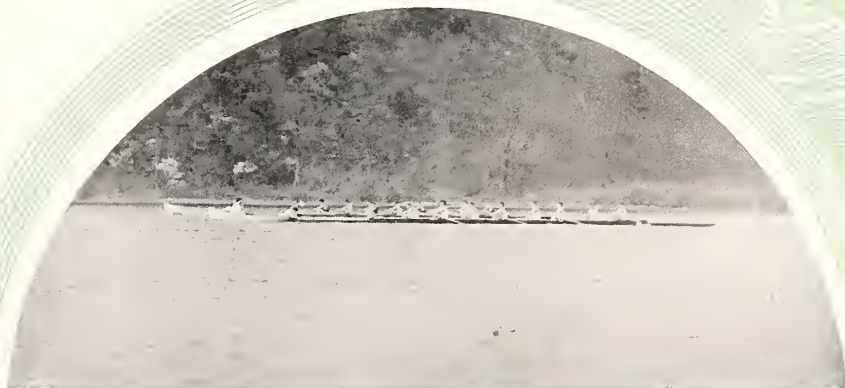
On the fourteenth of May we were hosts at a regatta of fourteen crews with Penn, Harvard, and M.I.T. as our guests. It was a beautiful day for a boat race and the finish was lined by subchasers on one side, and on the other the hillside was covered with a colorful throng. The Secretary of Navy and Mrs. Adams were present as guests of Admiral and Mrs. Hart. Mr. Adams has since sponsored a trophy given to the winner of this annual event. All races except the light-weight Henley were over the $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile course. The first race saw the Penn and Navy light weight Varsities battling for the lead all down the course with M.I.T. slowly dropping behind. At the half mile mark Joe Bush, Navy's hundred and thirty pound captain and stroke, forced his stroke to a forty and gained a temporary lead, but even his indomitable spirit could not stop the power in the Penn crew and the latter won by a fraction of a second. In the next race the Penn Frosh took nearly two lengths at the start and the rest of the race was a hot pursuit by a game bunch of Plebes. For a time it looked as though they might pull up but that start proved too great a handicap and Penn won by two seconds with Tech trailing the Plebes. In the Junior Varsity race, Navy took an early lead, increased it with every stroke and crossed the line ten seconds ahead of Tech. The course record was broken by a second and a half. The Varsity race



JEWETT



SHELTON





BURDICK



WHITE

that day will probably go down in the Severn's history as one of its most exciting, thrilling, and heartbreaking. When the four boats lined up there was a good wind blowing down the course and whipping up quite a wash. The start was even but Harvard soon started to move out ahead and Tech began to drop behind, coming up on the mile mark the Crimson shell had about half a length on both Navy and Penn. The plucky Engineers had ceased to figure in the race. As this mark was left behind, Penn began to sprint and soon were in first place and now Navy was fighting with Harvard for second place. Within another four hundred yards, however, Penn had dropped back and the three bows were within ten feet of each other for the next quarter mile, during which the spectators who were following the race saw the greatest exhibition of pure man power seen here for some time. When the red house was reached, Navy was still slightly behind but here it was that old Navy fight started to tell. "Brute" called for a sprint, "Garry" set himself and forced the stroke up by the application of pure "guts," McMahan took it and passed it on back, the boat seemed to quiver at the effort and then started after the leaders. Inch by inch they gained as the other boats tried in vain to match their power. Slowly but surely, they commenced to pull away and with forty strokes to go had a clean lead of a quarter length. Here with victory in sight, the tragedy fell. Everyone knows the rest of the story, how the Crab put Navy out of the running and how Harvard nosed out Penn to win. A grand race but a tough one to lose.

The rest of the season was spent in the quest of National Cham-





pionships on the Schuylkill and the Hudson. The first bid was made by a thoroughly revamped lightweight Varsity at the Henley but their former conquerors from Columbia again nosed them out in another thrilling race which was a replica of the first one.

At last, with June Week over, the heavyweight squads moved to Camp Ingram on the Hudson where the final drive was begun. After two weeks of intense practice, the climax came. June 20th dawned a beautiful day and, for a change, the Hudson was behaving itself. Our Plebes were our first representatives in the regatta and noble ones they were, too. In fourth place at the mile mark, they went after the leaders and, passing California and Cornell almost took first place from a fine boatload of Syracuse Freshmen. The next race saw another Syracuse victory with our own Jayvees a close third. At last, the greatest race of the year was about to start. Seventy-two men tensely awaiting the starting gun, then bare, bronzed backs, stiff and straight, the muscles on arms and legs braced for the opening drive, seventy-two representatives of the finest type of youth in the world pitting strength against strength in this most purely, most magnificently masculine of all sports. Navy, defending her crown, was given only an outside chance to finish in the money. However, when the spray had all died down it was discovered that Navy, the outsider, had been beaten by only one crew on the whole East coast. Syracuse, our earliest conquerors, had finished two lengths behind us; and Penn, who had also beaten us in a former race, was some six lengths in our wake as were Columbia and M.I.T. It was a fitting climax to a grand season. Let 'er run.



NELSON



KRULAK







TRACK



Back Row—LOGSDON, BLAKELY, PILCHER, COX, NEWTON, BURTON, BOWEN, MAPLES
Third Row—HOUSTON, HARTMAN, MENEKE, WHITAKER, TAYLOR, RANDOLPH, MUSGRAVE, NICOL, HOMMEL
Second Row—LT. COMDR. SHELLEY, *Off. Rep.*; HAILEY, DRIVER, CHASE, MOTT, CAMERON, HASKINS, BINGHAM, COMPTON, BEER,
 GRIFFITH, VANSLYKE, BOURKE, KASTEN, NICHOLS, JOHNSTON, D. G.; JOHNSTON, R. K.; THOMSON, *Coach*; ROUNDS, *Mgr.*
Front Row—WAYBRIGHT, McRAE, YOUNG, SCHERINI, CONNAWAY, UNDERWOOD, C., BANDY, HARDMAN, FRAZER, SHINN, BLOUIN

TRACK

THE Blue and Gold track squad faced the opening of the 1932 season with a well balanced team which was particularly strong in certain events. A good beginning made on the boards during the winter months was certain to have its benefits in the spring. Although the call was not sounded until March fifteenth the team was in excellent shape for its first meet one month later on the sixteenth of April. Captain Underwood led his team as a shot putter, discus man, and broad jumper. His performances throughout were consistent and sometimes scintillating. Notwithstanding the loss of Mackenzie through graduation, the sprints were well taken care of by Waybright. The return of Coleman to the quarter gave the team the assurance of a sterling runner and point-getter. His comeback and record of 49.8 demonstrates the type of performance he rendered. Musgrave and Connolly of last year's squad were on hand to turn in more points in this event. Only the ineligibility of Evans prevented the quarter from being the strongest race for the Navy.

The half-mile field was led by Hardman, who had the capable assistance of Compton. Likewise in



NEWTON, *Captain*



THOMSON, *Coach*



the mile, Hardman headed the list and was seconded here by Burton and Hailey. The two-mile was cared for by Gibson, the cross country captain, but Blouin, Bowen, and Griffith helped to swell the total points of several meets.

In the hurdles Whitaker was outstanding, though he had to contend throughout with the competition afforded by Pilcher, Cox, Newton, and Kastein.

In the field events, other than those led by Underwood, we found the pole vault handled nicely by Bundy, Cameron, and Randolph. The broad jump produced a new leader in McRae, who had the help of Underwood and Frazer. Connaway again led the high jumpers, though Bingham proved himself to be a coming man when he cleared better than six feet in the Olympic trials at Baltimore. In the javelin toss Kirn and Scherini were the best, and their performances were always creditable.

The credit for the presentation of this strong aggregation goes to Coach Earl Thomson who has strived untiringly to develop men and produce high-caliber track teams. The season itself left one thing to be desired—we lost to Ohio State by a margin of two-thirds of a point. Assisting Thomson in handling the distance men we had the services of Mr. Novak whose efforts were reflected in the success we achieved in the distance events.

The season opened on April sixteenth against North Carolina to whom we lost by a score of 65 to 61. It was somewhat of a surprise victory for the Tarheels but not totally unexpected as the Navy team did not present itself in full strength. Waybright turned in two victories, the hundred in 9.6 and the furlong at 21.8. The quarter went to North Carolina by the performance of Marland. Coleman took second place. Hardman copped the mile in 4:32.5 with two of the Tarheels close behind. Gibson didn't have enough left to answer Hubbard's challenge in the two-mile but managed to get three points for



SHELLEY, *Off. Rep.*



VOGELEY, *Mgr.*



WHITAKER



COLEMAN

Navy. Whitaker crashed through in the high hurdles for a first place, while in the lows he had to be content with a second to Slusser of North Carolina, Newton taking third. In the field events Underwood's blue ribbon in the shot was the only undisputed first place taken by Navy, though Connaway and Stafford of N. C. tied for first at 5-11½. Navy did get a second and third in the broad jump, and thirds in the discus and the javelin.

The University of Virginia was the next opponent met by the Blue and Gold. They were obliged to accept defeat to the tune of 73-53, due largely to a decidedly improved team placed on the field by Coach Thomson. Again Waybright was good for two first places, while Vaughan closed in nicely to cop a second in the century. The quarter-mile was all Navy with Coleman and Nicol taking first and second respectively. A 4.19 mile enabled Hardman to decisively beat Lauck of Virginia, and Burton was good enough for a third. Gibson, Griffith, and Blouin accounted for the two-mile places in the order named. Bryan of the Cavaliers was too speedy for our hurdlers who had to accept a second and a third.

Bandy and Wylie of Virginia tied at 12' 6" in the vault; Connaway, Bingham and Johnson of the visitors did likewise at 6' in the high jump. Underwood and Johnson of Navy got second and third in the shot; Scherini had a first in the javelin; and Fraser got a first in the broad jump, second place going to McRae.

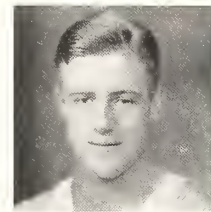
The Penn Relays came on April 29th and 30th; the annual classic, to which thousands of athletes turn as the Mecca of track



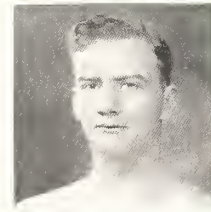


and fieldom, has been the recipient of Navy entries for many years, this season was no exception. It was decided to enter two relay teams and several individuals, the selections being made after trials were conducted in the two weeks preceding the trip. Those to make the trip as individuals were Waybright, Whitaker, Bandy, Johnson, Underwood, and Pilcher, while the two relay teams, one the mile, the other the sprint medley, were made up of Connolly, Newton, Hardman, and Nicol, and Coleman, Newton, Waybright, and Hardman respectively. Among the individuals success was enjoyed by Waybright alone, who closed fast in the hundred yard dash to annex third place in the finals. The relay teams, however, were slightly more successful. After leading for one and a half laps in the finals of the sprint medley, Navy was obliged to accept second place only when Hardman was barely eclipsed by a courageous last minute sprint on the part of his Penn State opponent. The mile relay quartet did not fare quite so well. Connolly, running the first lap, was crowded far back and the succeeding runners had all they could do to climb up to fourth place. There were upward of seventeen teams in the race, among them Army who had to be content with eighth place. Whitaker and Pilcher trailed the paces of Jack Keller of Ohio State who led the way in the invitational high hurdles over one hundred and twenty yards.

The next Navy triumph was accomplished over William and Mary to the tune of 69-57. The meet was at Williamsburg on a warm May day especially designed to bring out the best performances of the year for the Navy men. Three Academy records fell by the way-



WAYBRIGHT



CONNAWAY





GIBSON



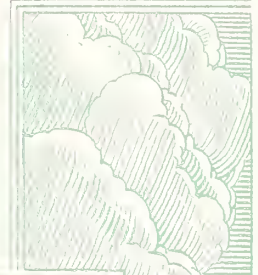
McRAE

side. Waybright, by negotiating the furlong in 21.3, made his mark for the season and incidentally pointed his toes toward the Olympic games. Not to be outdone, Hardman turned in a 1-55.8 half-mile to add another record to his list and likewise serve notice on the other Olympic aspirants. Just to render an all-around fine season's performance, Connaway cleared the bar at 6' 2 $\frac{3}{4}$ ". Newton Gibson, Coleman, Whitaker, Underwood, Bandy, and Frazer were the other Navy first place winners.

History repeats, and so it was with the Maryland meet on the fourteenth of May. Once again Navy gave Maryland a thorough drubbing 89 $\frac{2}{3}$ to 36 $\frac{1}{3}$. Several new Navy winners showed their faces as Coach Thomson shifted his men to different events. Bingham, Johnson, Bowen, Vaughn and McRae registered their first wins for the Blue and Gold.

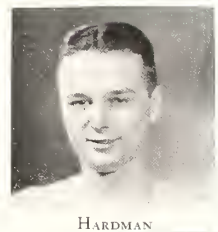
We closed the season with the hardest contest of all—the Ohio State meet. The score, 62 $\frac{2}{3}$ to 63 $\frac{1}{3}$, indicates how closely contested the meet was and how each event in itself could make or break the outcome. Bennett, the State flyer, led Waybright to the tape in both sprints. Teitelbaum beat both Coleman and Waybright in the quarter in the slow time of 50.3. Hardman and Compton took one and two for Navy in the half-mile while Hardman added a second scalp to his collection by taking the mile from Dille of Ohio. The two mile pace of Fallen proved too much for Hailey and Blouin and sadly enough Gibson, the regular winner of this event for Navy, was on the injured list. Kellar, later of Olympic fame, showed the way in both hurdle





races, though Whitaker got a second and a third in the lows and highs respectively. Connaway took second in the high jump; Underwood two firsts, one in the shotput and the other in the discus. McRae repeated his previous week's performance to win the broad jump, the distance of 23'1/2" constituting one of the best leaps seen around these parts in many seasons. Smith of Ohio proved a little too strong for Kirn with the javelin and forced our "Bullet Lou" to take a second in this event. Shinn in the discus and Johnson in the shot put were able to beat out the Ohio men in these events, giving Navy a first and second. All in all, the Ohio State meet was an excellent exhibition of track and field work and although Navy came out on the short end of the score by a bare two-thirds of a point, there is every reason to feel proud of the performances rendered by the wearers of the Blue and Gold.

Even though a loss is not the traditional June Week finish to a Navy season there was a feeling of "Well Done" in the hearts of every man, coupled with a firm resolve on the part of the undergraduates to improve with the coming years. And it is no false optimism with which we scan the track future; a comfortable allotment of strength prevails in most events and the numerous candidates for all events renders certain the fact that outstanding performers will appear under the eagle eye and expert handling of Coach Thomson to whom all credit is due for the rapid rise of Naval Academy prestige in the world of track and field.

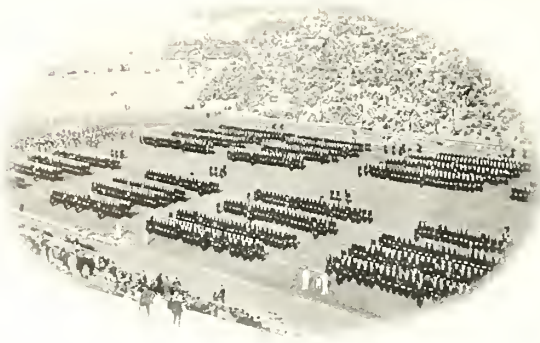


HARDMAN



UNDERWOOD







MINOR SPORTS





Taylor, Coach



Taylor, Coach

SOCCER

INTERCOLLEGIATE champions—the first Navy soccer team to come through a season undefeated—a new gold cup in the Trophy Room.

The season was a distinct surprise, and a tribute to the soccer mentor, Tommy Taylor. When half of last year's team was graduated, prospects looked dim for the present year. From the wreckage arose the best soccer team Navy has ever had.

Western Maryland, Lafayette, Bucknell, and Gettysburg all succumbed to large scores. Haverford, the Notre Dame of Soccer, fell in the first game 2-1. Syracuse received the short end of a 1-0 score. The heart breaking Lehigh game ended in a 3-3 tie after Navy led 3-0 up to the last quarter. Notable throughout the season was the way the team rose to meet each challenge. The better the opposition, the better our men played that day. Counting up the goals, we find, in seven games, 24 for Navy and 6 for the opponents.

That shows the power of the team and the cooperation which lay behind it. It can only hint at the real reason for success—the spirit of the team.



SOWERWINE



ELLENZOGLER

Back Row—BOYLE, REICH, AMBROSE, ROENIGK, BRINKER, GIMBER, MAURER, SADLER, BENGSTON, THOMPSON, SELLARS

Second Row—BLACKBURN, COOPER, BEWICK, O'CONNELL, RAMEE, MORLAND, HEINZ, ZYSK, MAGOFFIN, SCHWARTZ, LOGSDEN, Assistant Mgr.

First Row—JACKSON, Mgr; FERGUSON, KEATING, WIGTALL, SOWERWINE, PRICE, TAYLOR, Coach; DILLON, Capt; MASTERTON, SEIPT, STIRLING, MOORE, GEIST, Lt. Comdr. ZIROLI, Off Rpr.

Front Row—FROLING, FORTUNE, SWEENEY, DRY



SEIPT



MASTERTON





ZIROL, Off. Rep.



JACKSON, Mgr.

Among the First Classmen, Captain Jack Dillon stood out. Playing goal, he had his gang under control at all times, and deserves much of the credit for the season. Willy Seipt played his third year at fullback, and was usually the Verdun of the Navy defense. Sowerine was the only veteran at half-back, and the hardest player of all. Masterton continued as the corner-kicking expert and a consistently hard driver. Price, at inside left, was always a tough man to get around. Soccer season won't be the same without "The Grand Old Man," "Pash," and "Gator."

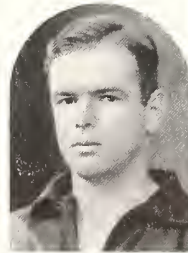
There is a wealth of power remaining. "Schnozzle," "Goost," and "Romeo" will carry on. Among the fullbacks are Dry, Upham, Marshall, and Cooper, all of whom saw action in that hard luck position this year. Stirling and Ellenberger will again hold down two halfback positions, and repeat this year's fine record. Wigfall, Moore, and Geist have another year to continue their stellar trio on the line. Dougherty, Sweeney, Schwartz, and Froling are waiting to jump into the vacancies. Geist is next year's captain, and the best player Navy has had in years. The saying is: "As Geist goes, so goes the team." Next year should see another undefeated season—and, we hope, a chance to take on the Army.



STIRLING



KEATING



PRICE

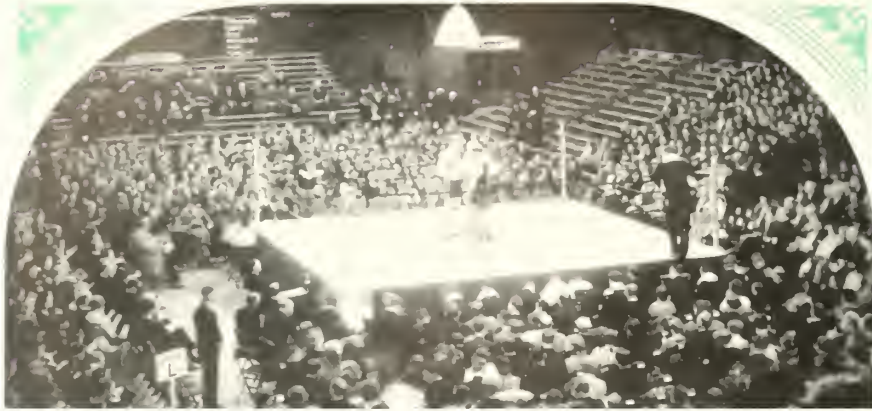


GEIST





Webb, Capt.



Webb, Coach

BOXING

ALTHOUGH Spike Webb presented to the Regiment one of the strongest teams in the history of Naval Academy boxing, it was the second season in all his career as a Navy coach that his team was defeated. Unfortunately this occurred twice—the strong aggregation representing the University of Virginia invaded Annapolis and turned the trick, 5-3. In the final engagement against Syracuse the worst defeat ever administered a Navy team occurred, the score being 6-2. Such are the odds of the game and in such a manner did Spike, the team, and the Regiment accept the outcome. The loss of Nauman in the 145 lb. class was a deciding factor in each of the meets following his incapacitation. Returning to the squad from last season's team were the veterans, Dolan, Wright, Miller, McNaughton and Lee. Several promising prospects from the plebe team of the previous year were on hand. Fulmer was not numbered among the returning first string men, and Davis, Arthur and Kenna had been lost by graduation. As the squad finally shaped up to take on the best teams of the South and East, we saw Captain Wright at 115 lbs; Dolan and Southerland, 125 lbs; Miller at 135 lbs; Nauman and Hopkins, 145; McNaughton, 155; Herold, 165; Lambert, 175; and Slade Cutter, the heavyweight.



LAMBIE



WENDELBURG

Back Row—MILLS, HAILEY, PARET, KLEIN, CONKEY, BECKER, ITRIG, HINES, GERMERSHAUSEN, ROULLARD

Third Row—HARDEN, LARSEN, ALLEN, MICHEL, MYER, POWERS, SHILSON, HAGEL, LOFLAND, MULQUIN, BOYLE, SMITH

Second Row—LT. HENDERSON, *Assistant Coach*: SADLER, NEWMAN, PHILLIPS, CRUTCHER, McCORMACK, McCANN, GEBELIN, PEPPARD, SKJONSBY, DRUMITRA, NAUMAN, MARTINEAU, Mgr.

First Row—Webb, *Coach*; HOPKINS, McNAUGHTON, SOUTHERLAND, DOLAN, MILLER, WRIGHT, *Capt.*; LIE, LAMBERT, HARBOLD, CUTTER, CAPT. BRYAN, *Off Rep*

Front Row—MATTHEWS, WENDELBURG, HARMER, SMITH



PEPPARD

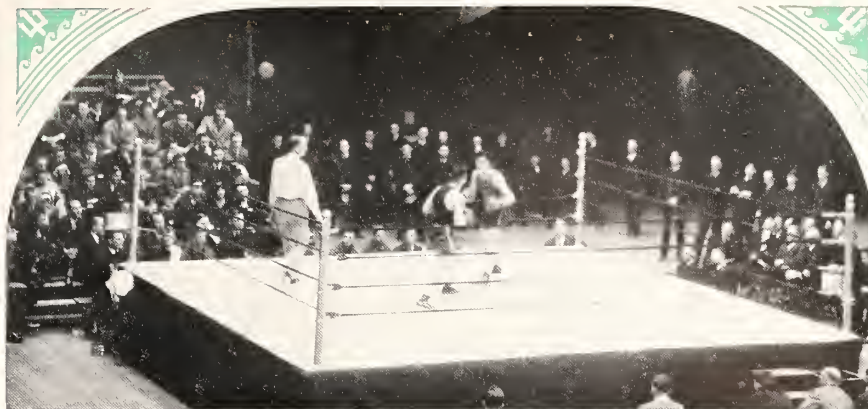


HARBOLD





BRYAN, *Off. Rep.*



MARTINEAU, *Mgr.*

The opening meet was with New Hampshire in which Navy took seven out of eight bouts, the 175 pound bout between McGrath and Lambert being called a draw. Captain Wright took his fight handily, and in rapid succession followed decisions for Dolan and Miller. The fireworks were set off by Nauman who floored his man twice before the referee called the match and named Nauman the winner. In the 155 lb. bout McNaughton pounded relentlessly a stubborn opponent who refused to lose via the K. O. route. Herold turned in a decision over his man. In the final bout big, booming Slade Cutter unleashed a terrific attack and won his first varsity bout by a knockout in the first round.

The second meet was likewise at home and against Navy's traditional rival, Western Maryland. The score of 5 1/2 to 3 1/2 does not speak about three stirring knockouts registered by Wright, Nauman, and Cutter. Dolan met a shower of punches in each of his rushes upon his opponent and though he was able to deliver several telling blows in each round was forced to accept an adverse decision. Miller outpointed his adversary from the opening bell and gained a well-earned decision. McNaughton had a wide margin; while Herold encountered a worthy Terror who would give the Navy lad no better than a draw. Kaplan was a bit too crafty for Lambert and was awarded the nod.

Louisiana State from Baton Rouge came to Annapolis next but returned unconsolated with a 6 1/2 to 1 1/2 lopsided score against them. Miller met the best 135-pound lad seen in the Navy ring in Glaze.



MILLER



SOUTHERLAND

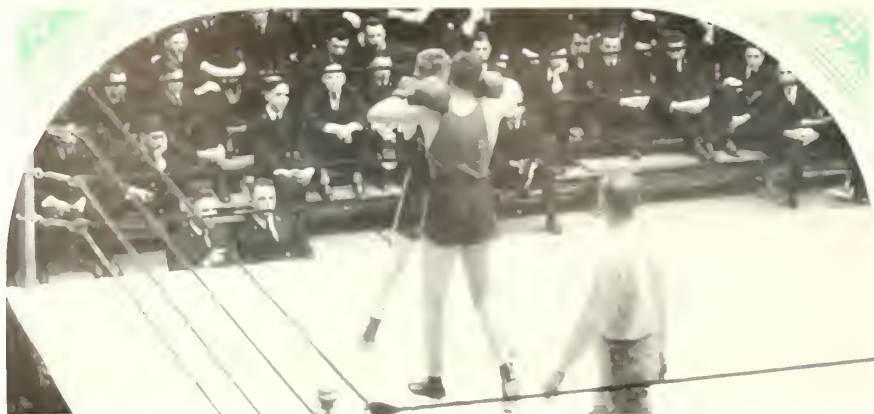


NAUMAN



DOLAN





These two boys fought three good rounds divided the honors between them. The rest of the Blue and Gold performers kept their slates clean.

On the evening of February 18th the sons of Virginia, champions of the South, invaded Crabtown with a strong team of classy fighters, and for the first time in 14 years defeated a Navy team. Wright gained a decision, Cutter, a knockout; Hopkins and Lambert, draws; the rest of the Navy men were unable to cope with the Cavaliers, tho' McNaughton's lacerated nose was the cause of his bout being stopped.

Athletic contests being scheduled in several sports with the University of Pittsburgh for the year 1933, the boxing team made the maiden appearance. The score of the contest favored Navy 6-2, and resulted in Wright's keeping his record clean again in the 118 lb. class. Wendelburg made his bow to the Regiment with a classy win; Miller dropped his bout to Giansatti of the visitors. Peppard, boxing for McNaughton, was defeated in three rounds. Hopkins won handily as did Herold; Lambert proved too strong for his opponent and was able to score a technical knockout in the second round. The heavy-weight bout was uncontested, Pitt having no entry for this weight.

In the next to last meet of the season the Blue and Gold was supreme, gaining a 7-1 win over Washington and Lee. Four bouts ended in knockouts for Navy; Miller, Herold, Lambert, and Cutter being victors via the coveted K. O. route. Hagel fighting for Nauman at 145 lbs. was the sole loser. By



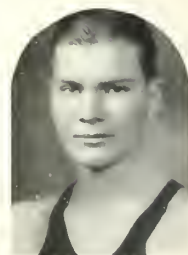
CUTTER



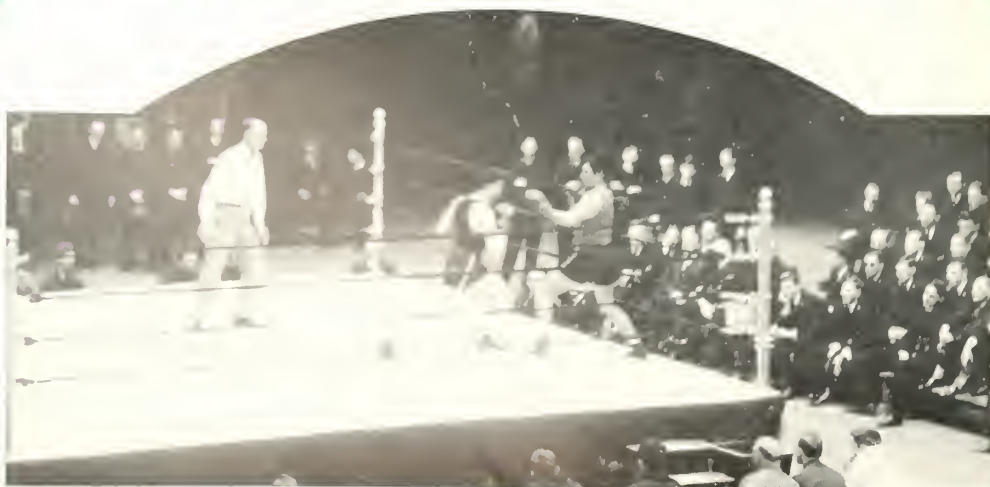
WENDELBURG

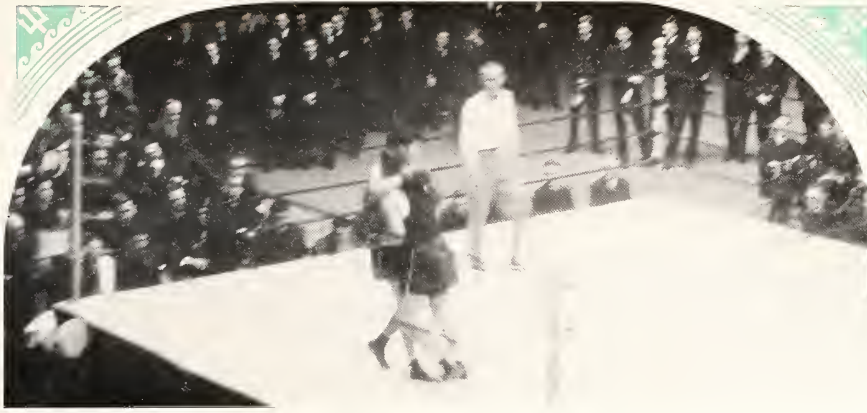


LEE



HEROLD





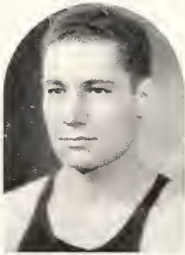
far the best fight of the evening and one of the best ever turned in by a Navy man was the bout of Captain Wright who jabbed and punched his opponent cleverly, consistently and devastatingly for three rounds to win in a walk away.

The highly touted boxing team from Syracuse University lived up to advance notices and administered to the visiting Navy team the worst defeat in fourteen years. The score was 6-2. "Beppo" Lambert scored Navy's only victory when he punched out a clean-cut triumph over Balash, a member of the Olympic tryout squad at San Francisco last year. Navy's other point came as the result of two drawn bouts. Captain Archie Wright was held to a tie verdict by Ray Burkett of Syracuse in the final bout of his career. The "Brute" thus brought to a close three years of varsity battling during which time he has lost only one decision. He has not been beaten in the last two years. Slade Cutter won the other half point. The rest can all be marked up on the negative side of the ledger. Miller and Hopkins both lost decisions, while Herold was kayoed in the third round by Negroni.

The season is over and the past is buried. Somehow we expected to go through undefeated but the two defeats will serve to arm Spike and his men for the coming year. Two men will graduate, Captain Wright and Dolan, but the remainder of the team will be intact. There is little doubt in our minds but what the Blue and Gold will turn the tables on Virginia and Syracuse. McNaughton is the new captain. Good luck, Mac!



IFFRIG



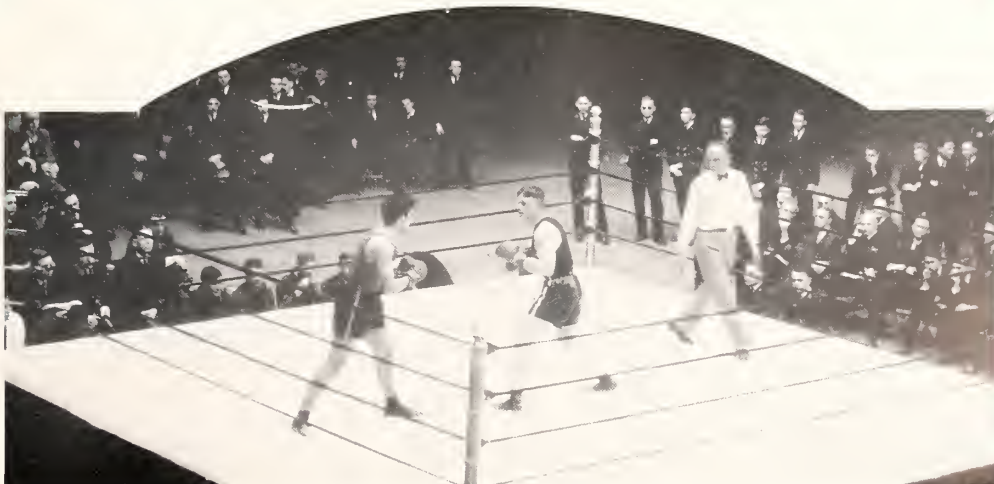
GEBELIN



HOPKINS



McNAUGHTON





THOMPSON, Coach

CROSS COUNTRY

THE first practice of the Cross Country team foreshadowed an auspicious season. The largest turnout for the sport since its beginning at the Academy heard Coach Thompson warn all hands that hard work, and plenty of it, was needed during the three short weeks that an interfering football schedule had allotted to the Harriers to train for the first meet. A scheduled trip to West Virginia seemed to have added a contagious enthusiasm to the whole squad. Hard work was relished, training was fun, the weather was ideal; no wonder Coach Thompson was able to call this year's edition the strongest Cross Country team in Naval Academy history.

The first meet was held in perfect Cross Country weather. Nature had used a generous hand in decking the scene for the meet. Brilliant reds, gorgeous browns, joyous yellows were everywhere in abundance. Was it any wonder that the team scored a smashing victory over Lafayette? Paced by Hardman, six Navy men were tied for first: Hardman, Hailey, Fahy, Hommel, Griffith, Hutchinson. Campbell, of Lafayette, took seventh closely followed by the remaining Navy men, Captain Blouin and Mott. Perfect score: 15-42.



HOMMEL



FAHY

Back Row—VOGELLEY, Mgr.; DRIVER, HYDE, LINDSAY, MOTT, HAILEY, GRIFFITH, BOWEN, TAYLOR
Front Row—LT. COMDR. SHELLEY, Off. Rep.; HOMMEL, FAHY, BLOUIN, Capt.; HARDMAN, HUTCHINSON, THOMPSON, Coach



GRIFFITH



BOWEN





SHELLEY, *Off. Rep.*



VOGELEY, *Mgr.*

The next meet, thanks again to the football schedule, was three weeks later. The first trip in the Academy history of the sport was to the mountain stronghold of West Virginia. Training on hills was the order of the day and in order to get the "biggest and best" in hills (which eventually proved to be far too small) "Tommy" had the team run over the hills and bunkers of Annapolis' Golf Club.

West Virginia's hills lived up to their reputation. In a cold mist, which later turned to driving rain, Navy's speed merchants went down (or should we say "up"?) to a glorious defeat, 34-21, and the Mountaineers maintained their reputation of never having been beaten on their home course. Hyde, the first Navy man to finish was fourth, closely followed by Captain Blouin. Hardman took a bad spill at the halfway mark and did not finish. Bowen, third Navy man, was seventh, Fahy was eighth, and Hutchinson took tenth place.

Not the least bit disheartened by this defeat and still imbued with the idea that they were "good," the team ran away from the University of Virginia's outfit two weeks later and had all but Blouin tie for first place. Lauck, captain of the Cavaliers, barely nosed out "Champ" Blouin for eighth place. Hardman, Fahy, Griffith, Hailey, Hommel, Hyde, and Hutchinson were the speedy seven.

Hardman closed his career by taking first place in remarkably fast time. Duke took the next two places but fourth, fifth, and seventh were taken by Fahy, Hutchinson, and Griffith.



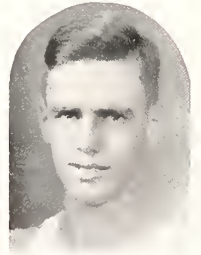
HOMMEL



HAILEY



HYDE



HUTCHINSON





KANE



SCHUTZ, Coach

WRESTLING

HAVING lost several veterans by graduation and otherwise, the grapplers started the season as a more or less untried quantity; Mr. Schutz had his understudies working out and limbering up all fall. As soon as Christmas Leave was over, the season began in earnest. By the twenty-first of January a really formidable machine had been whipped into shape to cope with the heavy schedule which included Princeton, Pennsylvania, Virginia Military Institute, Michigan, Washington and Lee, Lehigh, and West Virginia.

The team went through the season with five victories and two defeats. Inexperience hampered several of the new men; this was being overcome as the season progressed. Captain Garry Coleman and "Killer" Kane were the team's outstanding stars. The other regulars excepting a few shifts at the season progressed, were Jurado, Dougherty, Campbell, Turnage, Koch, Grady, and Lehman. Of these men, Coleman, Kane, Campbell, Turnage, Koch, Grady, and Lehman will be lost by graduation. However, shifts in the line up at various stages of the season proved that Jurado, Dougherty, Winters, Adams, and Kirkpatrick will be a talented nucleus about which to build next year's machine.



KANE



LEHMAN

Top Row—WRIGHT, MARTIN, WAGSTAFF, TINKER, BARKER, CALHOUN, CROWELL, COBB, MERRILL, COBBIN

Third Row—CAMPBELL, BARR, BROWN, W. M. COLEMAN, BESSON, STALLY, BENNETT, JAY, WINTERS, CLAY

Second Row—LEON, MACARTHUR, LYOSEY, BROOKS, WIDMAN, SCHAET, GAY, STYLES, PEACOCK, FRITZER, Mgr.

Front Row—CAPT. SADLER, Off. Rep.; JURADO, DOUGHERTY, GRADY, LEHMAN, KANE, G. COLEMAN, C. KOCH, KIRKPATRICK, ADAMS, TURNAGE, SCHUTZ, Coach



JURADO



DOUGHERTY





SADLER, *Off. Rep.*



FRITTER, *Mgr.*

The first meet was featured by a two minute fall by Captain Coleman and a "knockout" by "Killer" Kane. Jurado ushered in the season winning a decision over Richter. Campbell followed by riding Snelham through most of the bout but got too anxious to throw his man and was himself pinned. Turnage next won a hardfought decision over Fisher. Then Koch found Gregory too fast and strong for him, and was thrown by the latter. Captain Hooker nosed out Adams. Captain Coleman threw Campbell. Classen eked out a victory over Lehman. Finally Kane won a decision over Bassett after knocking the latter out early in the bout.

The following week the team came back with a more determined and aggressive attack to win from Penn 22 to 8. Jurado, Turnage, Koch, and Coleman won decisions. Dougherty and Kane gained falls. Grady lost to Lee by a fall. Nixon won a decision over Adams.

In the V. M. I. meet the "bonecrushers" swamped the visitors 23-13. Jurado was upset, losing to Harkness by a fall. Dougherty, Koch, Kirkpatrick, and Kane won by falls. Turnage lost by time advantage. Grady won a hard fought decision over Landis. Coleman was forced to forfeit to Meens when he injured his arm and head.



WAGSTAFF



CAMPBELL



MARTIN



KOCH





On February eleventh the Michigan Wolverines invaded MacDonough Hall to be beaten 22-6. Jurado and Dougherty started out auspiciously by winning two decisions. Winters hit a snag and lost to Hellwell on time advantage. Koch had to go an extra period to gain a decision over Thomas. Grady lost on time to Hosier. Coleman threw Wilson. Lehman and Baus gave the fans their biggest thrill. The former won on decision after a furious bout. Kane put a decisive end to the meet winning a fall over Spoden.

Much vaunted and much heralded Washington and Lee team lost a commendable undefeated record. Jurado and Dougherty won by decisions. Turnage was thrown by Munger. Koch won on time. Grady lost to Smith by a fall. Coleman threw Hodges. Lehman lost the decision to Pritchard. Kane again finished the meet with a fall, this time over Bolen.

The grapplers' visit to Lehigh resulted in a close meet with the victory going to Lehigh. After having seven minutes time advantage over his opponent, Jurado lost by a fall. Dougherty won a decision over Case. Next, Winters lost the decision to Dalling. Koch rang up a decision over C. Peck. Grady was thrown by Bishop, a man who has proved himself to be of championship caliber.



HELLWELL



WINTERS



STYLES



TURNAGE





Coleman tried to throw Kremer, but had to content himself with time advantage. Lehman lost on time to Captain Pete Peck. Kane won a decision over Wolcott.

The season came to a close with the West Virginia meet on March fourth. Jurado won his first fall of the season over Sharp. Clay, in his first meet, lost a decision to Chittum. Winters had time on Gainer. Wright and Adams lost hard fought decisions. Captain Coleman, in a fitting ending to his midshipman wrestling career, threw Swisher. Kirpatrick lost a decision to Gwynne. Kane also finished his last bout commendable by gaining a fall over Schweitzer. Killer hadn't lost a bout the whole season.

So the season ended. Though it was slightly overshadowed by last year's record the season was highly successful.

For awhile there was talk of sending Coleman, Kane, and Dougherty to the Nationals where it seemed certain that further honors awaited these undefeated warriors. After the season closed Dougherty was elected captain for the coming year. We feel certain that "Doc" will carry on in a true Navy fashion.



LEON



BENNETT



STALEY



ADAMS





THOMPSON



ORTLAND, *Coach*

SWIMMING

THE 1933 season looked promising despite the graduation of stars of the '32 squad. Returning were Captain Ray Thompson, fresh from National and Olympic triumphs, and Ashforth, Davis, McCampbell, Hyland, Torrey; and from the plebes, such able aquatic performers as Plichta, McEntee and Stevens.

In the first aquatic meet of the winter sports season, the meremen succeeded in outclassing the University of Virginia swimmers, 62-9, winning all first places and clipping more than four seconds from the old 400 yard relay record of 3:51.6, established only last year. Thompson and McCampbell, Navy's two intercollegiate champions, were the conspicuous performers of the day, the former swimming the 50 yard free style event, while the latter copped the fancy diving. Hyland, Milbrath, Torrey, and Stevens were the other first place winners.

Taking seven first places in eight events, the tankmen easily defeated the University of Pennsylvania swimming team Saturday, 49¹/₂ to 21¹/₂. In the 400 yard relay, Stevens, Plichta, Jahnce and Thompson, swimming in the order named, set a new pool record of three minutes, forty-five and six-



HYLAND



STEVENS

Back Row—MILBRATH, HEMBURY, BAUER, MCCLEARY, FRANCIS, McENTEE, BRIGHT, MYER, DIXON, MESSNER, KEITHLY

Second Row—MAGNELL, Mgr.; GAGE, WESTIN, GRIMM, TORREY, MCKUSICK, PLICHTA, DAVIES, SULLIVAN, SMITH, HAUCK, J. J. HYLAND

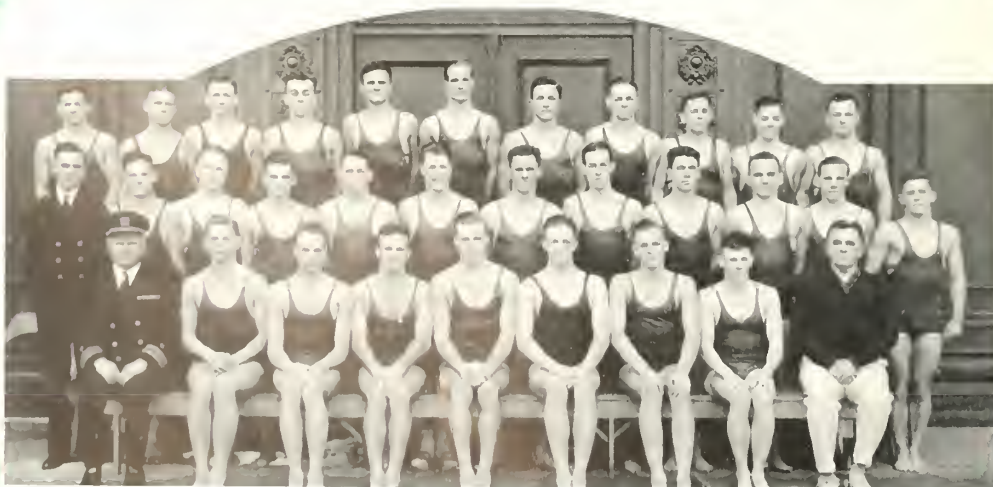
Front Row—LT. COMDR. RYAN, *Off. Rep.*; JAHNCKE, ASHWORTH, McCAMPBELL, THOMPSON, DAVIS, STEVENS, W. W. HYLAND, ORTLAND, *Coach*



TORREY



HYLAND





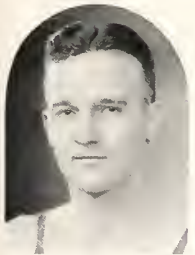
Wood, Off. Rep.



MAGNELL, Mgr.

tenths seconds. Captain Thompson, as usual, took first places in both the fifty and hundred-yard free style events. Navy again lost 49-22 to Yale. Captain Thompson, winning first in two events, was Navy's highest scorer, and won both his races in very creditable time. The defeat of McCampbell, came as a distinct surprise. Navy took the first in the relay by three yards, but was disqualified for two premature starts. In the meet with Rutgers, Walter Ashley, Sophomore diver, shared individual honors with Thompson when Navy was defeated 31-40. In the final meet of the season, the Navy Swimming team defeated Columbia. Ray Thompson gave the Regiment a thrill by taking first place in the 50, the 100, and swimming on the winning relay, thus putting himself in first place in total points scored in the League. Stevens took the 220 and finished about a foot behind Thompson in the 100, and then repeated with a fine race in the relay. Dave McCampbell gave a stellar exhibition in the diving, and Hyland came about seven seconds from the pool record in the 440.

Climaxing a brilliant career Ray Thompson won the 50 and 100 yard free style in the Eastern Intercollegiate championship at Penn. McCampbell defending champion was forced to bow to the superior style of Loud, Yale. One week later in the National Intercollegiate Thompson gathered first place in the 50 yard free style and the relay team of Stevens, Plichta, Jahnce, and Thompson gathered a second place.



McCAMPBELL



DAVIS



PLICHTA



MILBRATH





MILLER



FOSTER, Coach

WATER POLO

TRUE to form Coach Foster mustered another very formidable suicide club this year. Miller, Pasche, and Close, star forwards, played games all season that will make them strong contestants for All-American honors. The team won five out of the six games played, but the game lost was to N. Y. A. C., a group of old-time stars. The collegiate title which was taken by Penn last year was reannexed.

The first game was with N. Y. A. C. and resulted in a 29-15 victory for the opposition. The Patron Saints of Water Polo again proved too formidable.

Next, last year's defeat at the hands of Penn was very nicely avenged by the score of 25-13. Close led the scoring with four touch goals.



PASCHE



CLOSE

Back Row—BUCKLER, DAVIS, STEINMETZ, ROCKWELL, BAKER, CLIFT, BENNETT, CROSBY, LANGLOIS

Second Row—MACDONALD, CLARK, ATKINS, SHAHER, SMITH, TYRRE, JOHNSTON, OUTLAW, MCGORMACK, MGR.

Front Row—LT. COMDR. RYAN, *Off. Rep.*: GUNN, SELBY, CLOSE, MILLER, OAKLEY, FITZPATRICK, OGDEN, CURTIS, FOSTER, *Coach*



OAKLEY



CURTIS





WOOD, Off. Rep.



McCORMACK, Mgr.



Our final venture in the science of aquatic homicide was against Columbia. The game was the most exciting of the year with the possible exception of the first.

The season was very successful. Credit cannot justly be given to the stars alone. Men who will graduate and contributed a great deal to put out a winning team were Curtis, Selby, Ogden, and Tyree. A nucleus for next year's team is to be found in Close, Gunn, Fitzpatrick, Oakley, Atkins, and Johnston. With these men and the veterans of this year's Plebe team, Coach Foster has very able material upon which he can depend for a fine season next year.

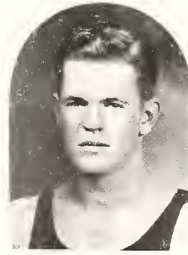
In the Rutgers game Pasche starred with five touch goals to his credit. Navy won 35-16. The following day, the C. C. N. Y. aggregation was successfully handled to the tune of 28-12 in our favor.



FITZPATRICK



SELBY



JOHNSTON



CLOSE





DENTON, Capt.



MANG, Coach

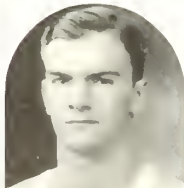
GYMNASTICS

WITH the old guard returning in four events, the Gymnasts approached the season with great expectation. By the first meet Coach Mang had rounded his followers into such form and coordination that they were able to defeat all comers by a wide margin.

Exceptional performances became an obsession, it seemed, as Captain Denton, Connolly and Curtze won first after first. The galleries were not without thrills as Connolly first equalled and then beat twice his last year's Intercollegiate record of 4.4 seconds on the 20 ft. rope first with a 4.2 and then, in the last meet, by flashing to the top in 4.1. Denton and Connolly repeatedly surpassed their work in the Olympics, where Denton took 2nd on the rings while Connolly was 3rd on the 8 meter rope, excelled only by two of Coach Mang's champions of former years.



MANN



LOVE

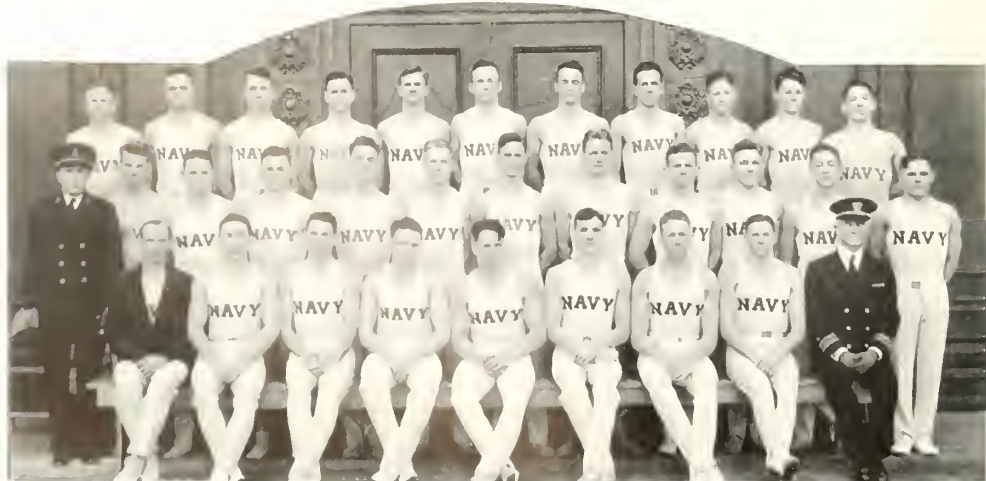
Back Row—BRIDWELL, HAZZARD, KUNKLE, METCALF, EPPIS, SISLER, EDGE, HYDE, LEDERER, MANN, KEATS
Second Row—BRITTAN, Mer.; SMITH, BEMIS, FAHY, STONE, A. KEROYD, GRANT, SHERWOOD, McCROSKEY, RUTHERFORD, ELY, BEAMAN
Front Row—MANG, Coach, CONNOLLY, GILL, DAVIS, DENTON, Capt.; CURTZE, FERNALD, BARCLAY, Lt. COMDR. QUINLAN, Off. Rep.



STONE

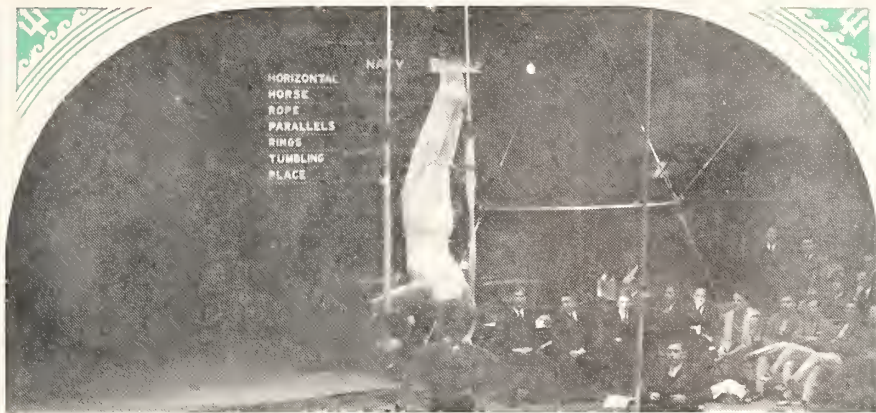


FERNALD





QUINLAN, *Off. Rep.*

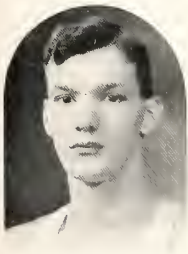


BRITTAN, *Mgr.*

The meets were colorful and each held the interest of a large audience from start to finish. Springfield, runner-up against Navy for the League Championship last year, was defeated in our first meet 41 to 13. M. I. T. fell next by 45 to 9. Then, in two consecutive meets in as many nights, Mr. Mang's acrobats sunk Princeton and Temple on their own seas with respective scores of 33-21 and 32-22. Dartmouth was sent home with a total of 20 points against Navy's 34, leaving Navy again Intercollegiate Champions, a title which she has never relinquished in her history as a Gym Team.

With caps set for N-stars, our eleven best set out for West Point and the Intercollegiate Individual Meet there, determined to swamp Army.

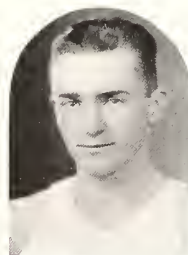
Grant, Fahy, Akeroyd, Bemis, Schock, Kunkle, Beaman, Rutherford and others should be heard from next year. 1934, from all prospects, will be another Championship team. Curtze, Connolly, Barclay, Fernald, Davis and Denton will be gone; but those we leave to carry on are of that which marks champions.



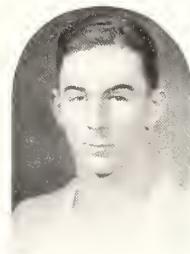
CURTZE



BARCLAY



FAHY



CONNOLLY





DELADRIER, Coach

FENCING

At the start of the season indications pointed to a well-balanced team. The fact that the team was undefeated in collegiate competition bears out the accuracy of the pre-season dope. Lost by graduation to this year's squad were Adams and Dimitrijevic, last year's sabre intercollegiate champions, and Captain VanEvera of the epee team. Returning were Grubbs, Tilburne, Kait and Captain Galantin to form the nucleus of a squad filled out by men of last year's reserves, notably Dietz and Foerster. Assisting Coach Deladrier we had the services of Dr. Macerata, whose task was the development of a new sabre team.

The first meet, our only loss, was against the experienced swordsmen of the New York Fencer's Club, composed largely of Olympic competitors—score, 11-6.

The following week Navy introduced for the first time a triangular meet and emerged victorious over both opponents. The Philadelphia Sword Club fell by the score of 11-6. Princeton likewise succumbed, 11-7. In both meets Scherer and Smith copped top honors.



KAIT

Top Row—DAVIS, SCHERER, HASTINGS, ADAMS, NEYMAN, BALLENGER, FEE

Second Row—MACERATA, Assistant Coach; BLOHM, JOHNSTON, TAYLOR, SMITH, GERWICK, FORTUNE, Mgr.

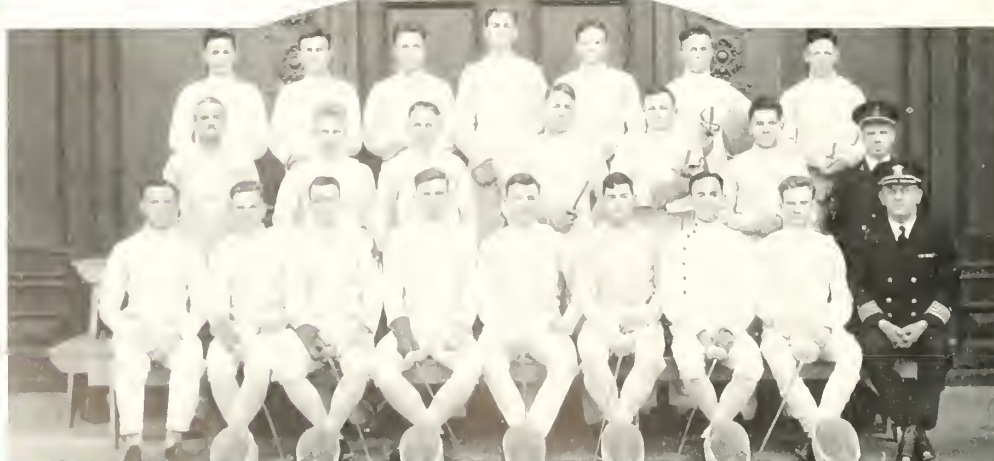
Front Row—DELADRIER, Coach; FOERSTER, TILBURNE, GRUBBS, GALANTIN, Capt.; DIETZ, KAIT, LENNOX, CAPT. STEVENS, Off. Rep.



ADAMS



GRUBBS





STEVENS, *Off. Rep.*



FORTUNE, *Mgr.*

New York University was next and presented a stalwart group of fencers to challenge the skill of the Navy fighters, and were defeated only by the margin of one match taken again by Don Scherer. The score, 9-8.

The meet at Yale was the brightest spot of a great season, Navy winning 10-7. The splendid work of Captain Galantin was here demonstrated to a marked degree; henceforth the épée team led by him was undefeated.

In rapid succession followed victories over Hamilton, 13-4; M. I. T., 16-1; and Columbia, 13-4. In this last meet Grubbs was invincible, winning all five bouts. The next dual meet was with Penn. which Navy won 12-5.

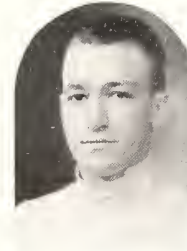
Closing the season we went to Philadelphia for the intercollegiates where the foil team advanced to the finals, finishing fourth but besting Army at the same time; while the épée team of Browne and Galantin won the championship against a formidable field. The sabre men also contributed a point to give Navy 2nd place for the 2nd successive year in the 3 weapon competition. Much credit for the success of the Blue and Gold swordsmen was due to the excellent spirit characterizing the work of the entire squad.



SCHERER



SMITH



TILBURNE



DAVIS





GAUDET, Coach

TENNIS

LED by Captain Johnson the raquetteers scored a decisive 8-1 victory over Maryland in the opening match on April second. Virginia came next after a three weeks interim due to inclement weather. The Navy players took every match from their opponents to turn in a perfect score of 9-0. Elliot Loughlin played top position for Navy and won with ease. Only one singles and one doubles match were extended to three sets.

Again displaying perfect form on the twenty-seventh of April the Blue and Gold against William and Mary turned in another perfect score of 9-0. McClung moved up to third position for this match and showed himself to be a capable player. Against the Intercollegiate Championship brand of tennis displayed by North Carolina on April 29, only the doubles team, Loughlin and Johnson, was able to win. Loughlin extended it to 10-8 in the first set against Grant but dropped the second 6-0. The following day a reversal of fortunes was had at the expense of Hampden-Sydney. The second and third doubles teams substituted in this match and gave good accounts of themselves. The score was Navy 8, Hampden-Sydney, 1. On the fourth of May the team from Duke University met defeat at the hands of the Navy



GOLD



MCCLUNG

Back Row—PEELER, RAYMOND, GARRISON, PINNEY, NEUPERT, KIMBALL, INGERSOLL

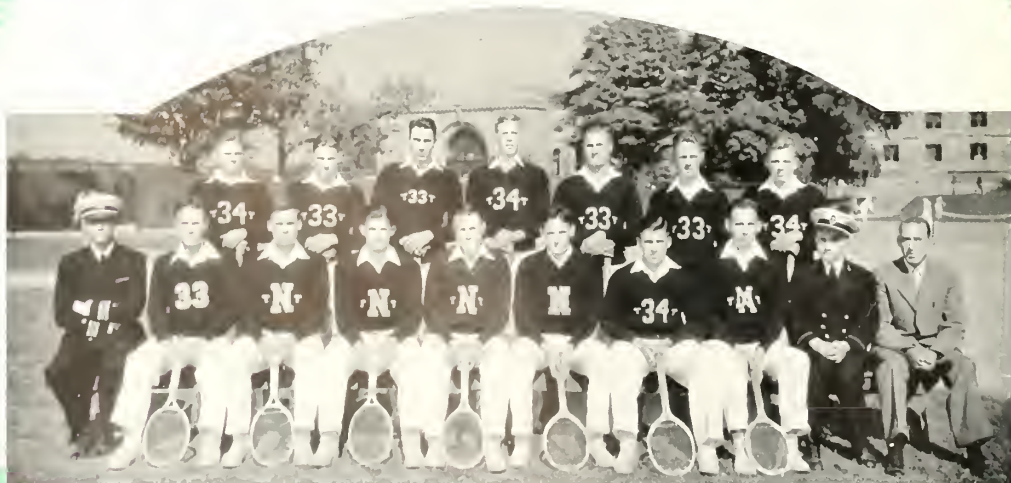
Front Row—LT. CMDR. GODFREY, Off. Rep.; McAfee, REITER, GOLD, JOHNSON, Capt.; LOUGHLIN, McCLUNG, CHAMBLISS, KNOCK, Mgr.; GAUDET, Coach



JOHNSON



REITER





WILLSON, Off. Rep.



WHITE, Mgr.

swingers by a score of 6-2. McAfee was the sole singles loser, while Reiter and Gold dropped their match in doubles.

The week-end saw the team off to Cambridge for the annual tilt with Harvard, the trip being the first made by the tennis squad since 1929. While the score of 6-3 indicates a decisive defeat, the matches were close and Coach Gaudet was quite satisfied with the performances of his men. Loughlin continuing in his place as first man defeated Frame 6-2, 2-6, 6-2.; the other singles players turning in losses. However, two of our doubles teams emerged victorious.

More difficulty was encountered in the Pittsburgh University squad which Navy defeated 5 1/2 to 3 1/2. Loughlin, Johnson and Gold were the only winners though the first two mentioned also won their doubles match. Rhoads and Chambliss had their doubles match called on account of darkness after running to 6-6 in the third set.

In rapid succession before the much awaited Penn match came victories of 7-2, and 5-4 over Temple and Georgetown. On the first day of June Week before a gallery composed of proud mothers and fathers and fair maidens, the Navy team took on the reputedly strong University of Pennsylvania six. The score of 5-4 in favor of Penn is in itself indicative of the type of play demonstrated. Loughlin and Johnson each won their singles match and together took the first doubles match. Winning for the Blue and Gold in their final varsity appearance were Reiter and Gold, who took the final doubles match.



PINNEY



McCLUNG



BANZAHF



CHAMBLISS





MUMMA, Lt.



WEINTRAUB, Mgr.

SMALL BORE RIFLE

THE 1933 season was a most successful one for the indoor fusileers, finding Navy victorious in all shoulder-to-shoulder matches and all but two telegraphic contests. The team fell one point short of their national record of 1413, set in 1932, in the match with West Virginia, the losers in last year's record shoot.

Captain "Dave" McDougal's mid-season 291 was a national record and easily the high point of the season's scoring. His absence will be sorely felt next year.

In the Eastern Intercollegiate Navy came through to best twenty other teams, scoring a 1357. Cincinnati's 1343 was second and third place went to George Washington University for a 1340. Townsley of Cincinnati garnered high honors in this meet with "possible" scores at prone and kneeling, his total being 283.

Throughout the season Lt. Mumma repeatedly proved, true to his pre-season statement, that "a good scope operated by a man who knows, is worth ten points to a team in any match." He was truly the helpful, yet invisible, sixth man of the Navy team.



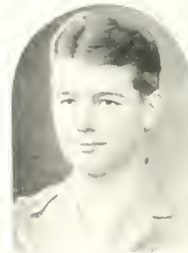
WOOD



STICKLER

Back Row BURDICK, SCHATZ, WEBER, DAVIS, LYNCH, WOOD

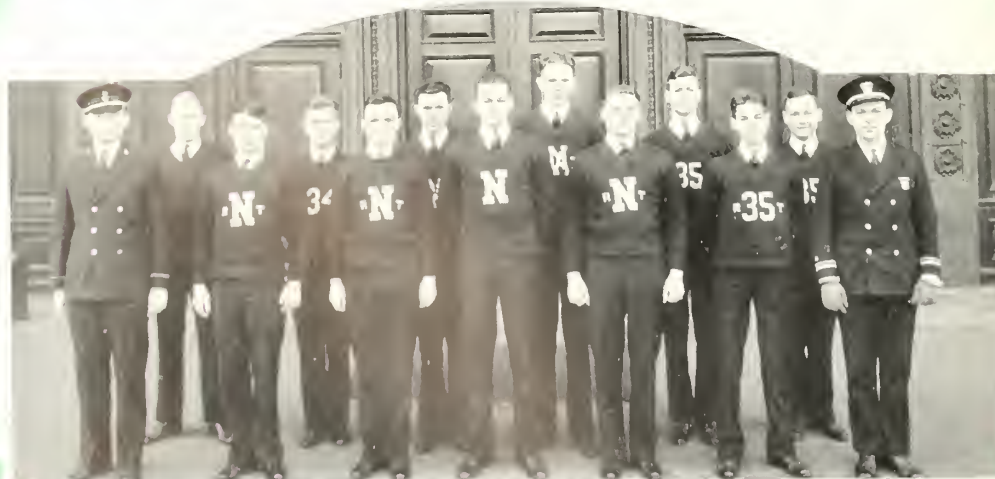
Front Row WEINTRAUB, Mgr.; BLENNMAN, WELLS, McDUGAL, Capt.; STRICKLER, RUTHERFORD, LT. MUMMA, Coach



BLENNMAN



WELLS





MacDOUGAL, Capt.



WOLLESON, Coach

OUTDOOR RIFLE

THOUGH this sport found no collegiate competition, the rifle team matched shots with the best military teams in the East. The season opened with the 71st New York National Guard nursing the small end of a 2298 to 2214 score, individual scoring honors going to Klinksiek of Navy for his 242, which proved to be the season's highest.

The following week we "shot it out" with the D. C. National Guard, who amassed enough lead at the shorter ranges to outweigh Navy's comeback at 600 yards, the final totals giving the Capitol City shooters 2300 to Navy's 2287.

Next came a triangle meet with the Philadelphia and Quantico Marine teams, the latter garnering 2334 points, a high score in any service, Navy a 2291, and Philadelphia a 2278.

We closed the season with a one point win at Peekskill, N. Y., over the 7th Regiment, New York National Guard. 2296 and 2295 were the final totals, with seven Navy shooters firing their last match as Midshipmen.



SHELLABARGER

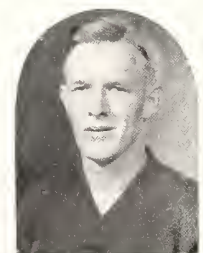


HAWORTH

Top Row—BROWN, HUNTER, ST. GERMAIN, BLENMAN
Third Row—MacDOUGAL, WEBER, SCHATZ, SHELLABARGER, BETHEA, HAWORTH, NAUMAN, WELLS
Second Row—Lt. YEATON, Assistant Coach; SPEER, BAKER, DAVIS, LIETWILER, DIETZ, RAMEE, BEARDSLEE
Front Row—SUNDERLAND, SHORT, TURTON, WOODWARD, Capt.; KLINKSIEK, VANDLING, RICHARDS, JURIKA, CANN, Mgr.



BEAMAN



BAKER





F O R E W O R D

*T*HEY TOO PROMOTE NAVAL EFFICIENCY.
THESE ADVERTISERS HAVE LONG BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH THE NAVY AND THEIR PRODUCTS HAVE GIVEN COMPLETE SATISFACTION TO THE NAVY AND TO THE MEN OF THE NAVY * * * *

REMEMBER THEM AS SERVANTS OF THE NATION, AS FRIENDS OF THE NAVY AND OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY. REMEMBER THEM FOR THEIR DEPENDABILITY, RELIABILITY AND INTEGRITY



*Cooperation with the industries of the nation
is the keystone of material efficiency
in the fleet*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

THE STAFF OF THE NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY-THREE LUCKY BAG TAKES THIS OPPORTUNITY TO EXPRESS ITS APPRECIATION AND GRATITUDE FOR THE COOPERATION, ASSISTANCE AND GUIDANCE WHICH THE FOLLOWING HAVE RENDERED IN MAKING POSSIBLE THE PUBLICATION OF THIS VOLUME:

ADMIRAL HART, *Superintendent*

CAPTAIN HOLMES, *Commandant*

COMMANDER HILL, *Officer Representative*

COMMANDERS McMORRIS, KING AND McMILLAN

MR. A. F. DuBOIS, *of The DuBois Press*

MR. PETER S. GURWIT, *of Jabn and Ollier
Engraving Company*

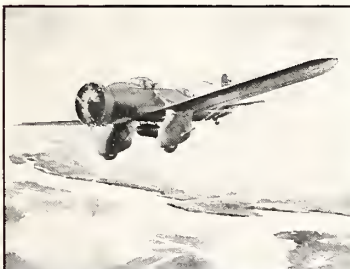
MR. R. BENNETT *of White Studios*

New CURTISS·WRIGHT Developments

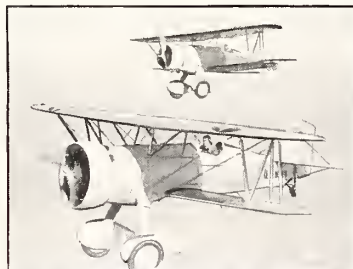


CURTISS-WRIGHT made noteworthy progress, during the past year, in the development and manufacture of new types of military planes and engines. Working in close cooperation with the Materiel Division of the Army Air Corps and Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Department, Curtiss-Wright designed and built advanced equipment for every type of military service. Every plane is a valuable contribution to the United States Government's first line of defense — The Air Force.

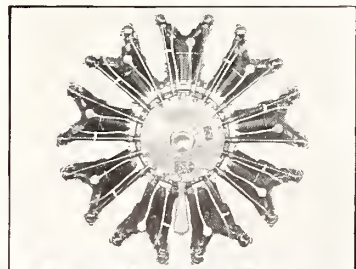
The new Curtiss military developments include:—Curtiss Army A-12 Ground Attack; Curtiss Navy F11C-2 Fighter; Curtiss Army Y10-40A Observation; and the Curtiss F9C-2 Akron Fighter. Wright produced the new 14-cylinder, double-row "Whirlwind" and the Advanced "Cyclone"—world's first 700 h.p., production, single-row, radial, air-cooled engine, installed in the latest Curtiss developments and in the products of many other outstanding builders of military aircraft.



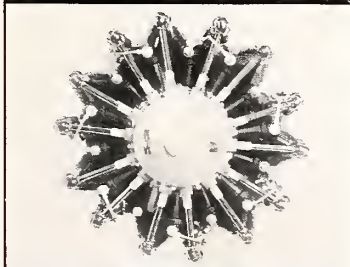
Curtiss Army A-12 Attack



Curtiss Navy F11C-2 Fighter



Wright 700 H.P. Cyclone



Wright (14-Cylinder) Whirlwind



Curtiss Army Y10-40A Observation



Curtiss F9C-2 Akron Fighter

CURTISS·WRIGHT

POWER

to accomplish their mission



● Pursuit, combat, observation, bombing. Planes vary as missions vary throughout the Service—each designed for the highest possible efficiency in performing its job. And for each, dependability is the first consideration in its power plant. There must be no hesitancy where instant action is required, no failure once the job is begun. ● You will find Wasp and Hornet engines proving their dependability daily throughout the Service just as they are establishing a record for consistent, trustworthy performance on approximately 90% of the more important air transport lines in America.

Wasp & Hornet Engines

REGISTERED TRADE MARK

THE PRATT & WHITNEY AIRCRAFT CO. . . EAST HARTFORD . . . CONNECTICUT

Sole agents of United Aircraft & Transport Corporation

Manufactured in Canada by Canadian Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Co., Ltd., Longueuil, P. Q., in Germany by Bayatur Motor Works, Munich, in Japan by Nakajima Aircraft Works, Tokyo.



THE SIGN OF DEPENDABILITY

VERSATILITY

The Navy mooring masts at Akron,
Lakehurst and Sunnyvale; the Coast
Guard life boats and the Army's giant
trucks are powered with
Sterling engines.

Semi-technical data is furnished gratis

STERLING ENGINE COMPANY
BUFFALO, NEW YORK, U. S. A.



STERLING ENGINE COMPANY

Out yonder—

While we stop to rest and
admire the beautiful 'out yonder'
let's enjoy a Chesterfield

they Satisfy





By
Appointment



By
Appointment

GIEVES, Limited

Outfitters to the Royal Navy

extend a cordial invitation to all officers and midshipmen of U. S. Navy while in Europe or British waters to link up further patronage during 1933 to their already large clientele amongst the American Forces.

Our Representative, Mr. William Young, will be visiting the United States twice a year and will attend at the Navy Department, Washington, the Naval Academy (during May and June.)

Officers whose measurements are taken can be assured that all uniforms and plain clothes will be ready for fitting at any European Port.

Upon receipt of instructions Mr. Young will arrange to visit any port when required.

Prices are approximately those appertaining to the British Navy.

21, OLD BOND STREET,
31, BURLINGTON ARCADE,

LONDON, ENGLAND

W. I.

BRANCHES AT

PORTSMOUTH	- - - - -	22, The Hard
PORTSMOUTH	- - - - -	Publishing Dept., 2, The Hard
LIVERPOOL	- - - - -	14, Lord Street
PLYMOUTH	- - - - -	63, George Street
CHATHAM	- - - - -	3, Military Road
WEYMOUTH	- - - - -	1, Grosvenor Place
EDINBURGH	- - - - -	120, Princes Street
SOUTH SEA	- - - - -	37, Palmerston Road
SOUTHAMPTON	- - - - -	Havelack Chbrs., Queen's Terrace
MALTA	- - - - -	32, Strada Mezzoda, Valetta
GIBRALTAR	- - - - -	110-112, Main Street

FORD INSTRUMENT COMPANY, INC.

RAWSON STREET AND NELSON AVENUE
LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.



GUN FIRE CONTROL APPARATUS
SCIENTIFIC, MATHEMATICAL *and*
CALCULATING INSTRUMENTS
CONSULTING ENGINEERS

SAM FITZ

ESTABLISHED IN 1900



TAILOR AND IMPORTER
NAVAL EQUIPMENT

*Maker of Naval Uniforms
and Civilian Clothes*

MEN'S FURNISHINGS
FLORSHEIM AND DOUGLAS SHOES



112 WASHINGTON AVENUE
TELEPHONE 59
BREMERTON, WASHINGTON

SPALDING



SPORT FLASHES

- I'm thinking of growing a long beard. I can't find any neckties I like.
- Try Spalding's.
- Spalding's? I thought they majored in golf clubs and things like that.
- My dear fellow. Wake up! Spalding has one of the most interesting shops for men you've ever seen.

IN BALTIMORE: 303 N. CHARLES ST.

IN NEW YORK CITY: 518 FIFTH AVE.
105 NASSAU ST.



BROKER

Originally a Vender of Wine

The modern broker who engages in large-scale financial operations takes his name from a humble origin. *Broker* is derived from the Old French *broquier* or *brokier*, a dialectal form of *brochier* "one who taps a cask in order to draw the liquor." Thus, the *broker* was in the first place a retail vender of wine. The first meaning in English was "petty dealer" or "peddler," and from this lowly beginning the word has developed to its present dignity.

Write for Free Booklet, which suggests how you may obtain a command of English through the knowledge of word origins included in



**WEBSTER'S NEW
INTERNATIONAL
DICTIONARY**

"The Supreme Authority"

G. & C. MERRIAM COMPANY SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

AT YOUR SERVICE
THE WORLD OVER

N. S. MEYER, INC.
NAVAL INSIGNIA *and*
UNIFORM EQUIPMENT

Have stood the acid test of service for more than half a century. They are obtainable everywhere on land or sea and carry an unlimited guarantee.

OFFICER'S FULL DRESS
GOLD OUTFITS

ROLLED GOLD BUTTONS
GOLD EMBROIDERIES
SWORDS, GOLD LACE
INSIGNIA, MEDALS, RIBBON BARS

At all reputable dealers

N. S. MEYER, INC.
43 EAST 19TH STREET NEW YORK

Frank Thomas Company

White Uniforms

Known throughout the
Service as the Best
Whites made in
the States

FRANK THOMAS COMPANY, INC.

The White Uniform House

NORFOLK, VA.

ANNAPOLIS, MD., AT 46 MARYLAND AVE.

FAULTLESS
NOBELT PAJAMAS

ARE GUARANTEED

THE NOBELT WAISTBAND
PERMANENTLY RETAINS
ITS ELASTICITY

The Faultless Mfg. Company
of BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

EDGEWORTH

SMOKING TOBACCO



"The Smoker's Diploma"

LARUS & BRO. CO.

SINCE 1877

RICHMOND, VA.

PARSONS MARINE STEAM TURBINES

*Geared Turbine Machinery
For All Classes of Vessels*

DESIGNERS OF
HIGH POWER MARINE
TURBINES FOR CRUISERS
AND ATLANTIC LINERS



THE PARSONS MARINE STEAM
TURBINE COMPANY, LIMITED

JOHN PLATT, *Agent*

75 WEST STREET

NEW YORK, N. Y.

HOTEL MARTINIQUE

SIXTEENTH STREET AT M

EXTENDS TO THE MEMBERS OF
THE 1933 GRADUATING CLASS
ITS SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS

*And the invitation to stay at
WASHINGTON'S FOREMOST
SERVICE HOTEL
during all of their future
visits to Washington.*



REMEMBER: A discount of 25% of
room charges is allowed Midship-
men, Officers, and their families.

L. R. HAWKINS, *Manager*

ORGANIZED IN 1879 FOR THE PURPOSE OF AIDING
BROTHER OFFICERS AND THEIR DEPENDENTS

THE NAVY MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION

Composed of Over 6,500 Officers and Midshipmen

This is *your Association* and *your dependents* will need the assistance it renders

OVER \$7,500.00 will be in their hands a few hours after your death, and everything possible will be done to lighten their burden.



IF YOU ARE NOT A MEMBER YOU SHOULD BE!

The cost is ACTUAL and so small that when paid by allotment, which is charged against your pay account, it is scarcely ever missed. As soon as your application has been signed and mailed, you have

Increased your estate over \$7,500.00,
Given your assistance to the dependents of your Brother Officers,
And provided YOUR dependents with the aid of a real friend, who not only provide immediate financial aid, but also assist in the collection of all claims to which they may be entitled.

Make No Mistake! This is the *best, safest and cheapest* protection an Officer can hold.



YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO JOIN

If interested obtain a blank application and further information from Commander W. W. Smith, U.S.N., or any of the other Non-Resident Directors, at the U. S. Naval Academy, or write direct to Rear Admiral T. J. Cowie, S.C., U.S.N., Retired, Secretary and Treasurer, Room 1054, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

SCHUELE, PEPLER & KOSTENS

SIXTY-TWO MARYLAND AVENUE

ANNAPOLIS, MD.



UNIFORMS ✓ EQUIPMENTS

CIVILIAN DRESS

T. KENT GREEN

Ph. G.

DRUGGIST

THE REXALL STORE

*Prescriptions
Filled Satisfactorily*



170 MAIN STREET
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND

Compliments of

CARVEL HALL

Operated under the personal
supervision of the owners
since June 29th, 1932



THE SECURITY LAND COMPANY

ALBERT H. MACCARTHY
General Manager

TIFFANY & Co.

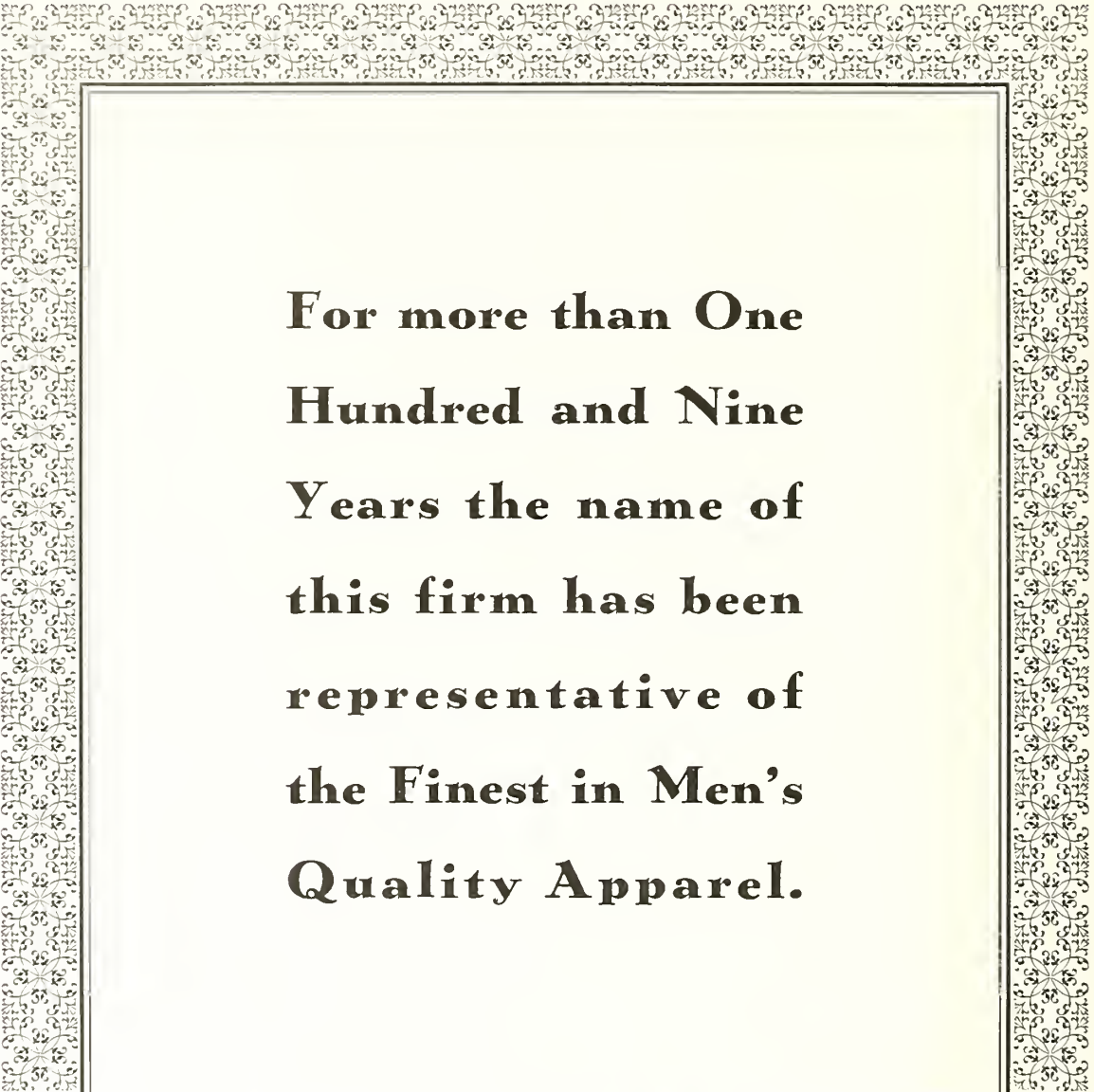
JEWELERS SILVERSMITHS STATIONERS

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE

*Dependable Value
For Almost a Century*

MAIL INQUIRIES RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET
NEW YORK

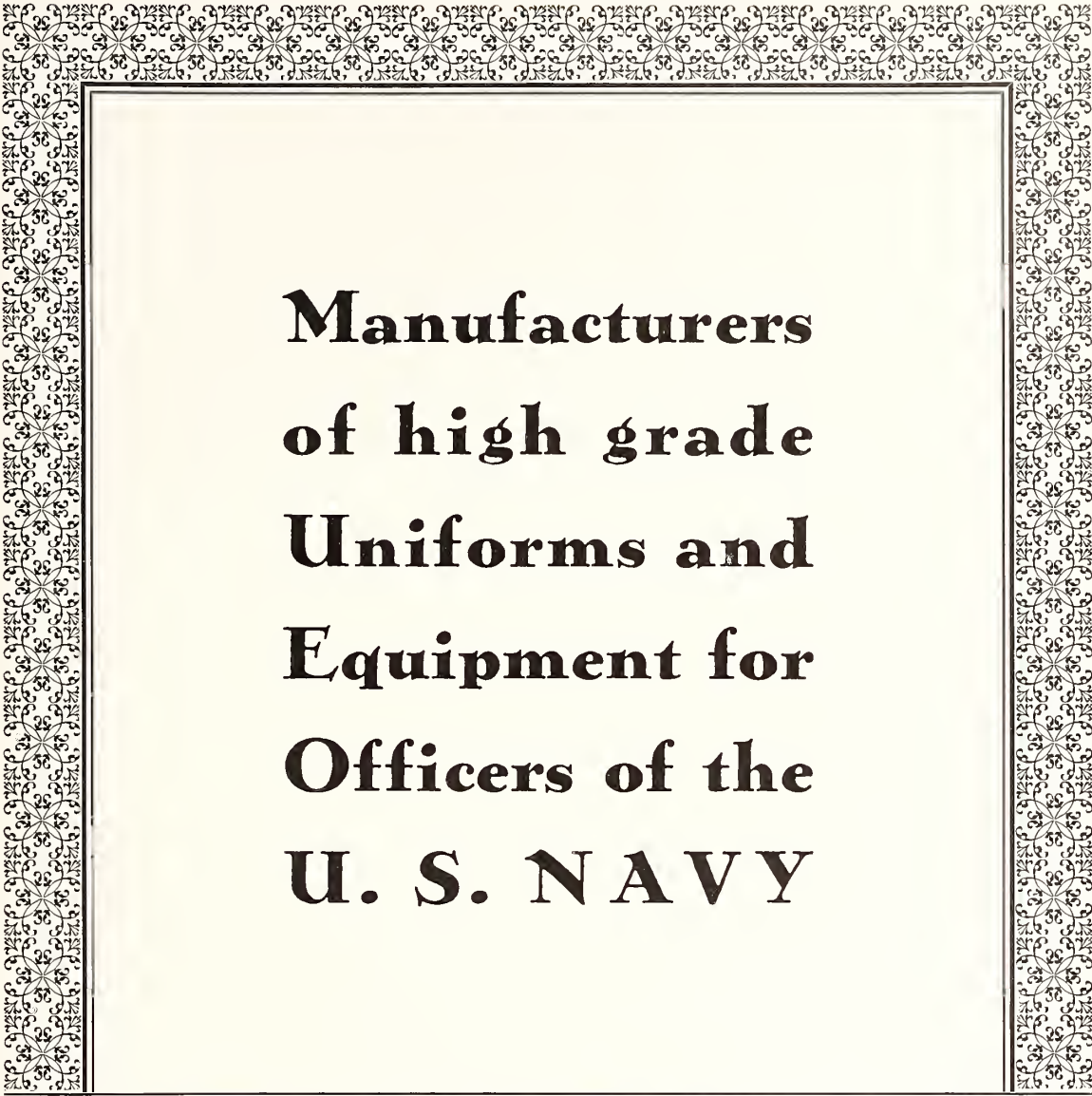
A decorative border with a repeating floral and scrollwork pattern surrounds the central text.

**For more than One
Hundred and Nine
Years the name of
this firm has been
representative of
the Finest in Men's
Quality Apparel.**

JACOB REED'S SONS

1424-1426 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA

1127-1129 BOARDWALK, ATLANTIC CITY



**Manufacturers
of high grade
Uniforms and
Equipment for
Officers of the
U. S. NAVY**

JACOB REED'S SONS

1424-1426 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA

1127-1129 BOARDWALK, ATLANTIC CITY

18,000 MILES IN FOUR DAYS!

On October 28, 1932, Lieutenant Wolfe of the Army Air Corps was killed in a crash during maneuvers in the Philippines. On November 1, 1932, Mrs. Wolfe, his widow, in Manila, received a check from The Lincoln Life for \$2,000. Lieutenant Wolfe's Lincoln Life Policy carried the special facility of payment clause—available to Officers of the Navy, Army and Marine Corps—which provides for the payment of a certain sum immediately upon notification from the Navy or War Department. Word of Lieutenant Wolfe's death had been received by radio and upon being advised by the War Department, The Lincoln Life *immediately cabled payment to the widow in Manila.*



*Its Name Indicates
Its Character*

Claim service such as this is invaluable to Officers of the Navy and Marine Corps—on duty in all parts of the world.

Protection and Retirement plans through which Officers of the Service can provide *Guaranteed Life Incomes* for retirement.

THE LINCOLN NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA
Assets more than \$80,000,000

Manufacturers of

GYRO COMPASSES
GYRO PILOTS
GYRO SHIP STABILIZERS
GUN CONTROL EQUIPMENT
SEARCHLIGHTS
RUDDER INDICATORS
REVOLUTION INDICATORS
SALINITY INDICATORS
THE SPERRY HORIZON
DIRECTIONAL GYRO



SPERRY GYROSCOPE CO., Inc.
BROOKLYN NEW YORK

WE OFFER CONGRATULATIONS TO

EDWARD P. LEE, JR.
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

J. H. BOURLAND
BUSINESS MANAGER

THE ENTIRE
LUCKY BAG BOARD

JAHN & OLLIER
ENGRAVERS

THE DU BOIS PRESS
PRINTERS

FOR

THE TRULY EXCELLENT WORK
THEY HAVE DONE IN PRODUCING THIS

1933 LUCKY BAG

*We consider it a rare privilege to have bound this,
our tenth Lucky Bag in the past eleven years.*

J. F. TAPLEY CO.
LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.

Arma Engineering Co., Inc.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., U. S. A.



Manufacturers for U. S. Navy

OF

GYRO COMPASS EQUIPMENTS
NAVIGATIONAL INSTRUMENTS
GUN FIRE CONTROL INSTRUMENTS
TORPEDO CONTROL INSTRUMENTS
ELECTRICAL TRANSMISSION AND
INDICATING SYSTEMS

"All's Well!" with the Face that's Fit

And how easy it is to *keep* face-fit with Williams Shaving Service! First the quick, thick, stay-moist lather of Williams Shaving Cream. The skin relaxes—the stubble stands up. Your fleeting razor full-speeds ahead—your face has a clear-toned look and a velvet feel. Then, dash on Aqua Velva, while your skin's still moist. It freshens, firms, helps care for unseen cuts—keeps your face morning-fresh and fit. That's the clean, close, comfortable Williams way . . . and there's *nothing* "just as good!"



Williams
Shaving Cream
Aqua Velva



*You can't lose
this cap*

The J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
GLASTONBURY, CONN.



WE MAN YANKEE STADIUM

From the Marietta to the Tuscaloosa



BABCOCK & WILCOX

Marine Products

WATER-TUBE BOILERS
DESUPERHEATERS
SUPERHEATERS
ECONOMIZERS
AIR HEATERS
OIL BURNERS
STOKERS
REFRACTORIES
OIL SEPARATORS
FEEDWATER REGULATORS
WATER-COOLED FURNACES
PULVERIZED-COAL EQUIPMENT

In the fifty years that embraces the entire evolution of modern methods of generating steam, The Babcock & Wilcox Company has advanced from installations in the Gunboats Marietta, Annapolis, and Chicago of 1896 to the Scout Cruisers San Francisco and Tuscaloosa . . . modern examples of economy and efficiency secured through the use of steam at higher pressures and temperatures.

This organization is not only grateful that it has been allowed to place its accumulated experience at the disposal of the United States Navy . . . but justly proud of the part played as the service has established records of real achievement.

AM7

*** for Military Men!

COLT

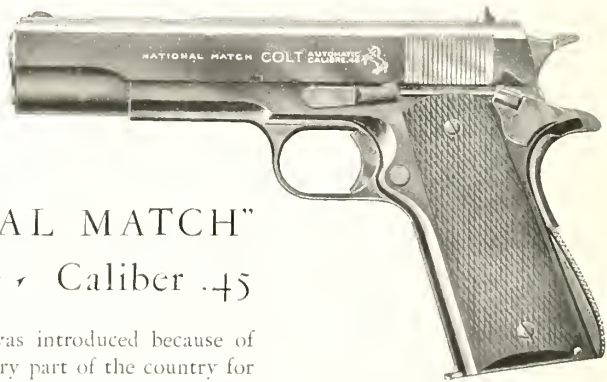
"NATIONAL MATCH"

Automatic Pistol *** Caliber .45

The Colt "NATIONAL MATCH" was introduced because of repeated requests from shooters in every part of the country for the .45 Caliber Automatic Pistol—fitted with a hand finished target action.

The Colt "NATIONAL MATCH" has all of the features of dependability and safety found in the famous Government Model and in addition is supplied with a hand-honed, velvet smooth, target action—selected "Match" barrel and Patridge type sights. The "NATIONAL MATCH" brings you that smoothness of action so essential to target shooting.

COLT'S PATENT FIRE ARMS MFG. CO.
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT



SPECIFICATIONS

Capacity of magazine, seven cartridges. Hand-honed target action. Selected "Match" barrel. Length of barrel, 5 inches. Length overall, 8½ inches. Checked trigger and hammer tip. Checked arched housing. Checked walnut stocks. Full blued finish. Weight, 39 ounces.

A copy of the Complete Colt catalog will be mailed upon request.

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Jewelers Silversmiths Stationers

Over One Hundred
Years on Chestnut Street

1218-22 CHESTNUT STREET PHILADELPHIA



1933 Miniature Ring



1933 Class Crest



1934 Miniature Ring

The 1933 Class is thanked for their patronage

The Mail Order service, which is most
distinctive, is extended to them

ANNAPOLIS BRANCH—Maryland Avenue and State Circle

EATON'S FINE LETTER PAPERS

For forty years Eaton's Letter Papers have sailed the seas with the Navy.

And because of this, there is genuine satisfaction in supplying Eaton's Writing Papers for Midshipmen's use.

You can purchase Eaton's Letter Papers and Commercial Papers wherever finest stationery is sold, and you may always be sure your selection will be in good taste.

EATON PAPER COMPANY
PITTSFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

The Utmost in Smartness

... and yet not sacrificing a jot of that dignity or inherent worth that have distinguished Lemmert's Men's Clothes for five decades.

*At prices so low as
to amaze you!*

JOHN R. LEMMERT

25 MARYLAND AVE. : : : ANNAPOLIS

Headquarters for finer ready-made
Clothes for Men, including Cits,
Sports, and Formal Garments

The Advancement of
Literary, Scientific and Professional Knowledge
in the Navy

UNITED STATES
NAVAL INSTITUTE



Officers and Midshipmen are eligible for regular membership. Parents and friends, upon nomination by a member, may become Associate Members.

"The Proceedings" is the most authoritative publication in America on Naval matters. It is widely quoted by the leading metropolitan dailies. It is the widest read Service publication in the world. For sixty years, as the Navy's *forum*, it has published Service ideas on national, international, and Naval questions.

MEMBERSHIP DUES (Including monthly "PROCEEDINGS") \$3.00 Per Year
ADDRESS: *Secretary-Treasurer*, U. S. NAVAL INSTITUTE, ANNAPOLIS, MD.

Last Year Alone

469 TRUNKS
562 BAGS

were sold through the Mid-shipmen's store . . . conclusive proof that we can fill the most exacting of Luggage requirements.



SEWARD
TRUNK & BAG CO.

PETERSBURG, VA.

WORLD'S LARGEST BAGGAGE BUILDERS

ALLIGATOR

Featherweight
UNIFORM RAINCOAT



THE IDEAL
ALL-WEATHER COAT
FOR MILITARY
AND
CIVILIAN WEAR



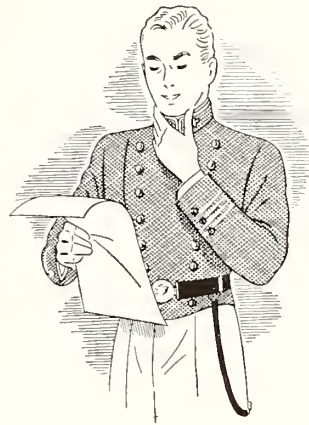
*Guaranteed absolutely
waterproof*

THE ALLIGATOR CO

ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

IT'S A
TOUGH LIFE!

*...but Arrow can
help you*



Can a coming officer ever have too many shirts? No! Go down the list . . . Shirts for dress wear! Shirts for fatigue duty! Shirts for service! Shirts for civilian dress!

It's a tough life, old man. But you're in the Navy now.

However, have faith. Arrow hasn't forgotten you. Arrow designers (geniuses in their way) have spent years in making the most comfortable shirts you ever slipped into.

Shirts tailored with all the smartness of a salute. Shirts that command the most famous collar in the world. Shirts so downright shrink-proof that you get a new shirt FREE—if one ever goes haywire. Arrow Shirts keep on fitting right—and looking right—down the years . . . even through their pension days.

Arrow Shirts will follow you around the globe. You can even buy them in China.

Priced from \$1.95 to \$3.50.

CLUETT, PEABODY & Co., INC., Troy, New York

ARROW SHIRTS SANFORIZED
SHRUNK

A new shirt if one ever shrinks

ANYWHERE AT ANYTIME

COOK'S TRAVEL SERVICE

THE WORLD'S LEADING
TRAVEL ORGANIZATION

350 OFFICES
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
PASSENGER AGENTS FOR ALL LINES
COOK'S TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES

•
**THOS. COOK & SON
WAGONS - LITS INC.**

587 Fifth Avenue, New York
305 No. Charles Street, Baltimore

Philadelphia Boston Washington Chicago St. Louis San Francisco
Los Angeles Toronto Montreal Vancouver Mexico City
General Agents for Pan American Airways System

E. A. WRIGHT CO.

Engravers Printers Stationers

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.



SIXTY-ONE YEARS
OF
SUCCESSFUL SERVICE



Wedding Invitations and Announcements
Personal and Business Stationery
Menus and Programs

« Samples sent on request »



THE SARATOGA GOES DOWN THE WAYS

Uniforms Cloak Every Officer Alike

WHAT MARKS OF APPEARANCE
THEN, SET ONE OFFICER
APART FROM ANOTHER?

DISTINCTION AND FINESSE

In both of which we specialize



**THE HORSTMANN
UNIFORM COMPANY**

PHILADELPHIA
526 Cherry St.

ANNAPOLIS
74 Maryland Ave.

BURNING OVEN

STEAKS COOK
BUT THE MAN LIVES...



ILLUSION:

A roaring fire was built in an oven...the temperature rose to 600° F. Into the oven walked the "fire" king, M. Chabert, carrying several raw steaks. A few minutes later the doors were flung wide and out he stepped... safe and sound...with the steaks thoroughly cooked.

EXPLANATION:

Heat rises. When Chabert entered the oven he hung the steaks above the fire, then dropped to the floor at the side, covering his head with a hood made from his shirt. He breathed through small air holes in the floor.

Copyright, 1933. R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

IT'S FUN TO BE FOOLED ...IT'S MORE FUN TO KNOW

"The Burning Oven" is an old illusion which has played a leading rôle in cigarette advertising. Its modern name is "Heat Treatment."

EXPLANATION: All cigarette manufacturers use heat treatment. The first Camel cigarette was manufactured under the heat-treating process. Every one of the billions of Camels pro-

duced since has received the necessary heat treatment.

Harsh, raw tobaccos require intensive processing under high temperatures. The more expensive tobaccos, which are naturally *mild*, call for only a moderate application of heat.

It is a fact, well known by leaf tobacco experts, that Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE tobaccos than any other popular brand.

Try Camels...always fresh, in the air-tight, welded Humidor Pack.

KEPT FRESH
IN THE WELDED
HUMIDOR PACK



**NO TRICKS...
JUST COSTLIER
TOBACCOS**

IN A MATCHLESS BLEND



on LAND or SEA with CORSAIRS

Vought "CORSAIRS" have the invaluable characteristic of versatility. As landplanes or seaplanes they can be equally at home on water, carrier deck or landing field. They have merited the recognition of the United States Navy by virtue of their rugged dependability and perfect performance; and they have proven their ability to meet any naval

or military requirement with the armies and navies of foreign countries.

Chance Vought Corporation, East Hartford, Connecticut, subsidiary of United Aircraft and Transport Corporation. Sole export representative, United Aircraft Exports, Inc., 230 Park Avenue, New York City, New York, U. S. A.



CHANCE VOUGHT



CORPORATION

THE
1933 LUCKY BAG
IS BOUND IN A
KINGSKRAFT COVER



DESIGNED AND PRODUCED
BY THE
KINGSPORT PRESS, INC.
KINGSPORT, TENNESSEE

The Annapolis Banking & Trust Company

Corner of Main Street and Church Circle

Annapolis, Md.

SINCE its Foundation this Bank has made a specialty of Naval Business. Today we carry and handle through our Bank more Naval Accounts than any Bank in this Country.



STATE, COUNTY AND CITY DEPOSITORY

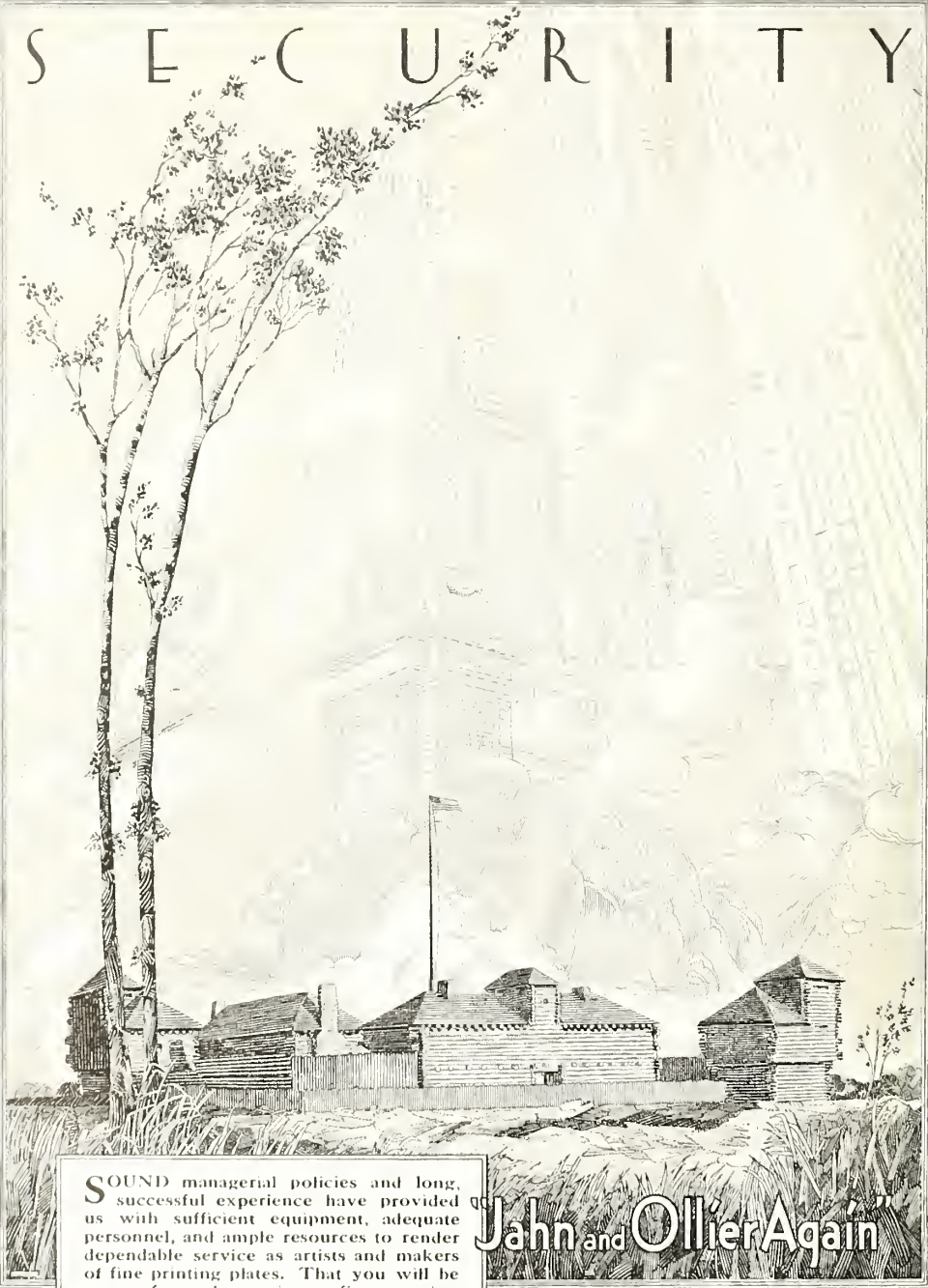
... OFFICERS ...

JAMES A. WALTON
President

RIDGELY P. MELVIN
Vice-Pres. and Attorney

ANDREW A. KRAMER
Treasurer

S E C U R I T Y



SOUND managerial policies and long, successful experience have provided us with sufficient equipment, adequate personnel, and ample resources to render dependable service as artists and makers of fine printing plates. That you will be secure from chance, is our first promise.

JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.
817 West Washington Blvd., - Chicago, Illinois

"Jahn and Ollier Again"

In the foreground - Ft. Dearborn re-erected
in Grant Park on Chicago's lake front.
Illustration by Jahn & Ollier Art Studios.



"What's in a name? The name Stetson stands
for Shoe Perfection."

— from the Lucky Bag of 1906

In 1906 The Stetson Shoe Company wrote the above statement in the Lucky Bag . . . now, 27 years later The Stetson Shoe Company greets the class of 1933 with the same words . . . just as true today as in 1906 . . . the name Stetson means shoe perfection and foot comfort.

Wherever you may go . . . whatever you may do . . . you can always count on the dependable quality of The Stetson Shoe.

There are Stetson Agencies in all the principal cities of the United States.

"May the friendships formed during the
past four years endure forever."

Stetson Shoe Shops, Inc.

289 Madison Avenue
Near 41st Street

15 West 42nd Street
Near Fifth Avenue

10 West 34th Street
Empire State Bldg.

New York City

H. N. KOOLAGE



EXCLUSIVE
WHITE and KHAKI
UNIFORM TAILOR



39½ MARYLAND AVENUE
ANNAPOLIS - MARYLAND

SEVERN SCHOOL

SEVERNA PARK, MARYLAND

A Country Boarding School for Boys
on the Severn River near Annapolis



College Preparatory

SPECIAL COURSES FOR
ANNAPOLIS AND WEST POINT



Catalogue
ROLLAND M. TEEL, PH.D., *Principal*



U.S.S. INDIANAPOLIS DELIVERED NOVEMBER 14, 1932

NEW YORK SHIPBUILDING CO.

Main Office and Works: Camden, N. J.

New York Office: 420 Lexington Avenue

The
1933 LUCKY BAG
AND
THE DUBOIS PRESS

OUR selection by the 1933 Lucky Bag Staff for the building of this notable Annual of the U. S. Naval Academy is a signal honor and one deeply appreciated by our whole organization. Each and every one of the DuBois family has cooperated loyally in printing the book which must now speak for itself. We gratefully acknowledge the cooperation of the following:

MIDSHIPMEN JOSEPH H. BOURLAND, *Business Manager*, and EDWARD P. LEE, JR., *Editor*, and the entire *Lucky Bag Staff*, whose resourcefulness, industry, ability and loyalty have heartened us and made the book whatever success it is.

WHITE STUDIOS, *official photographer*.

JAHN AND OLLIER ENGRAVING COMPANY, *engraving*.

CHAMPION COATED PAPER COMPANY, *coated paper*.

DILL & COLLINS, INC., *antique paper*.

THE KINGSPORT PRESS for its "Kingskraft" cover.

THE J. F. TAPLEY COMPANY, *binding*.

The DuBois Press has also had the honor of printing the Lucky Bags of the Naval Academy for 1921, '23, '24, '25, '26, '28, '29—and now has been awarded the contract for 1934. We have also printed the Year Books for many other institutions including the U. S. Military Academy, Cornell, Michigan, Princeton, Colgate, Syracuse, George Washington, Vassar, Wellesley, Rochester, etc.



THE DUBOIS PRESS

A. F. DUBOIS, PRESIDENT

Builders of Fine Books and Catalogues

ROCHESTER • NEW YORK



THE Champion Coated Paper Company made the paper for THE LUCKY BAG of 1933. Champion paper was chosen by THE LUCKY BAG Business Manager and the Printer as the best paper in value (price and quality) for the purpose.



THE CHAMPION COATED PAPER COMPANY
HAMILTON, OHIO

Manufacturers of Coated and Uncoated Advertisers' and Publishers' Papers, Cardboards and Bonds,—Over a Million Pounds a Day.

DISTRICT SALES OFFICES:

New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Boston, St. Louis and Cincinnati

ESTABLISHED 1888

A QUARTER CENTURY
OF
COLLEGE PHOTOGRAPHY



520 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK

COMPLETELY EQUIPPED TO RENDER THE
HIGHEST QUALITY CRAFTSMANSHIP AND
AN EXPEDITED SERVICE ON BOTH PER-
SONAL PORTRAITURE AND PHOTOGRAPHY
FOR COLLEGE ANNUALS.

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER TO THE
"1933 LUCKY BAG"

1849 Eighty-fourth Anniversary 1933

THE
WILLIAM H. BELLIS
COMPANY

NAVAL UNIFORMS - CIVILIAN DRESS



Civilian Dress for September Leave

Special Price List to Graduating Class



216 MAIN STREET - ANNAPOLIS, MD.
(Opposite Hotel Maryland)

Cit's Evening Dress Outfits and Tuxedos

CIT'S CLOTHES



WELCH, THE TAILOR

Corner State Circle and Maryland Avenue
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND



CARRS, MEARS & DAWSON

INCORPORATED

QUALITY SERVICE

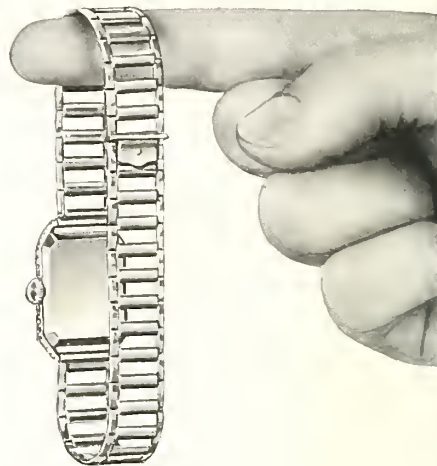
Hand-made Uniforms
(Whites and Blues)

FURNISHINGS AND TAILORING
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA



WELCH, THE TAILOR, Annapolis Agent

A POINTER *for Mothers
Sisters and Sweethearts*

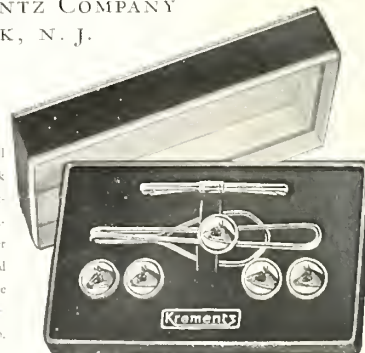


WHY NOT give him a Kremenz Self-adjustable Wrist Watch Band? A clever clasp hooks into any link of the band, making it instantly adjustable to any size wrist. Easy to put on or take off without danger of dropping one's watch. Mannish, good looking, practical gift for a man. Dainty styles with the same patented clasp for women, too. The last word in Wrist Watch Bands.

Kremenz Hand Painted Crystal Sets of Collar Holders, Tie Holders and Cuff Links make ideal gifts. There are also Kremenz Full Dress or Tuxedo Sets, and Collar Button Gift Sets in attractive gift boxes.

KREMENTZ COMPANY
NEWARK, N. J.

Hand-painted Crystal Collar Holder, Cuff Link and Tie Holder Set in attractive gift box, \$6. Also Collar and Tie Holder Sets, Collar Holder and Cuff Link Sets—choice of 7 sporting subjects—in Gift Box \$2 and up.



KREMENTZ
JEWELRY FOR MEN

SIKORSKY AVIATION CORPORATION

BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT



Designer and builder of AMPHIBIANS
for military, transport and private use.
Contractors to the Army and the Navy.

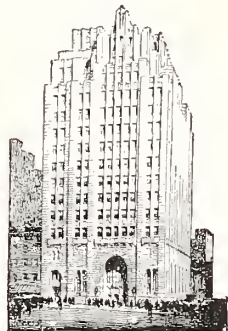
SUBSIDIARY OF THE UNITED AIRCRAFT AND TRANSPORT CORPORATION

THE SEAMEN'S BANK FOR SAVINGS

74 WALL STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

This bank was chartered in 1829, especially to encourage thrift among men of the sea. We invite you to use the facilities of this strong bank. One dollar will start an account.

Deposits draw interest from the day they are received.



You can do business with this bank from any part of the world. Send for leaflet, "Banking by mail."

We owe over 130,000 depositors more than \$125,000,000. Total resources exceed \$140,000,000. Allotments accepted.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES AT \$3.50 A YEAR

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

A		L	
Alligator Company, The.....	513	Larus Brothers.....	502
Annapolis Banking & Trust Co.....	519	Lemmert, John R.....	511
Arma Engineering Company, Inc.....	509	Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.....	498
B		Lincoln Life Insurance Co.....	508
Babcock and Wilcox Company.....	510	M	
Bailey, Banks and Biddle.....	511	Marrinque Hotel.....	502
Bellis, William H., Company.....	526	Merriam, G. & C., Co.....	501
C		Meyer, N. S., Inc.....	501
Carrs, Mears and Dawson, Inc.....	526	N	
Carvel Hall.....	504	Navy Mutual Aid Ass'n.....	503
Champion Coated Paper Company.....	524	Naval Institute.....	512
Chance Vought Corporation.....	516	P	
Cluett, Peabody & Company.....	513	Parsons Marine Steam Turbine Co.....	502
Colt's Firearms.....	510	Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Co.....	496
Cook, Thomas & Son.....	514	R	
Curtiss-Wright Corporation.....	495	Reed's Sons, Jacob.....	506-507
D		Reynolds Tobacco Co.....	515
DuBois Press, The.....	523	S	
E		Seamen's Bank for Savings.....	527
Eaton Paper Company.....	511	Schuele, Peppler & Kostens.....	504
F		Severn School.....	522
Faultless Mfg. Company.....	501	Seward Trunk and Bag Co.....	513
Fitz, Sam.....	500	Sikorsky Aviation Corp.....	527
Ford Instrument Company.....	500	Spalding, A. G. and Brothers.....	500
Fuller Brush Company.....	517	Sperry Gyroscope Co.....	508
G		Sterling Engine Co.....	497
Gieves, Ltd.....	499	Stetson Shoe Co.....	521
Green, T. Kent.....	504	T	
H		Tapley Company, J. F.....	508
Horstmann Uniform Company.....	514	Tiffany & Company.....	505
J		Thomas Company, Frank.....	501
Jahn & Ollier Engraving Co.....	520	W	
K		White Studios, Inc.....	525
Kingsport Press.....	518	Williams Company, J. B.....	509
Koolage, H. N.....	522	Wright, E. A. Co.....	514
Krementz & Company.....	526		

Index to Biographies



ABBOT, E. W.	190	BURKS, J. B.	166	DUNAGAN, G. L.	249	HARRIS, E. J.	238
AIKEN, W. L., JR.	271	BURROW, J. B.	186	DUNCAN, C. K.	226	HARTLEY, K. J.	138
ALBISTON, L. H.	216	BURTON, P. W.	138	DUNCAN, T. A.	282	HARTMAN, I. S.	259
ANDERSON, H. W.	243			EDWARDS, A. E.	218	HASKINS, E. D.	276
ANDERSON, R. R.	272	CALDWELL, C. M.	176	ELDER, A. M.	93	HASTINGS, B. R.	286
ANDREWS, H. W.	273	CAMERA, R. S.	140	ELLIOTT, J. M.	82	HATCHER, J. S., JR.	260
ANTHONY, R. Z. T.	102	CAMERON, W. G.	177	ELLIS, P. D., JR.	172	HAYDEN, E. B.	117
APONICK, A. A.	184	CAMPBELL, C. M.	275	ENGLISH, R. B.	173	HEATH, C. J.	243
ARNOLD, F. R.	133	CAMPBELL, E. G.	198	ENRIGHT, J. F.	219	HEILEMAN, L. F.	85
ASHWORTH, F. L.	270	CAMPBELL, J. H.	105	ERCK, L. H.	255	HEINZ, L. C.	287
ATHERTON, H. S.	274	CHAMBLISS, A. M.	277	ERWIN, W. E., JR.	200	HELLE, J. W.	225
AUTHIER, E. E.	161	CHASE, J. V.	194	ESPENAS, A. K.	173	HILLS, B. C.	158
		CHATHAM, B. B.	111			HIRD, R. C. H.	145
BAILEY, J. R.	99	CHILTON, E. H.	166	FAIR, R. E.	137	HOLT, P. C.	185
BALLARD, N. L.	118	CHRIST, H. F.	215	FERGUSON, G. T.	157	HOWARD, E. G.	121
BALTERMAN, G.	232	CHRISTIE, W. B.	101	FERGUSON, J. D.	190	HOWARD, J. M. B.	157
BANZHAF, H. F.	151	CHRISTOPHER, T. A.	248	FERNALD, F. S.	131	HOWELL, W. S.	283
BARCLAY, K. J.	82	CLARK, A. H.	278	FIELDER, C. W.	127	HUDSON, G. K.	178
BARKER, C. S., JR.	275	CLEMENTSON, M. K.	116	FLEISCHLI, C. A.	84	HUNT, W. A., JR.	235
BARNES, S. M.	160	CLIMIE, J. F. JR.	90	FOERSTER, R. S.	135		
BARNUM, R. H.	203	COBB, J. O.	249	FOOTE, H. L., JR.	142	IFFRIG, F. O.	182
BARR, J. B.	244	COFFEY, W. A.	244	FORTUNE, J. H., JR.	283	INGELS, A. C.	172
BEAM, J. L.	96	COLEMAN, G. S.	127	FORTUNE, W. C.	174	ISELY, R. H.	261
BEARD, N. W.	232	COLEMAN, R. B.	242	FOSTER, E. J.	196		
BEDELL, P. F.	163	CONNOLLY, T. F.	225	FOWLER, O. N.	234	JACKSON, C. B., JR.	111
BELLINGER, W. C. P.	187	CONWELL, L. C.	133	FOX, H. H., JR.	88	JACKSON, E. F.	191
BENNETT, C. L.	221	COPELAND, R. G.	250	FRANKLIN, J. G.	129	JACOBY, R. B.	193
BERTOLET, S.	164	COSTELLO, J. P.	189	FREDERICKS, E. H. C.	196	JAHNCKE, E. L., JR.	181
BEST, E. C.	119	COYE, J. S., JR.	165	FITTER, C. T.	256	JAMES, E. L., JR.	200
BETHEA, J. S.	231	CRAWFORD, M. E.	148	FULLER, D. W.	278	JONES, A. C.	204
BEWICK, J. V.	155	CRENSHAW, W. G., III	122	FULMER, H. S., JR.	206	JONES, C. B.	105
BEYER, A. F., JR.	136	CRONIN, P. C.	241	FULTON, R. L.	284	JONES, F. R.	242
BIERER, H. T.	188	CUMMING, D. R.	279	FUSSELMAN, R. D.	235	JONES, J. E.	236
BIRD, H. V.	118	CUNDIFF, C. R.	90	GALANTIN, I. J.	195	JONES, T. A.	144
BLACK, R. T.	206	CURTIS, R. W.	194	GALLAGHER, R. A.	285	JORDAN, J. L.	130
BLACK, T., JR.	156	CURTZE, C. A.	216	GALLAHER, A. R.	185	JURIKA, S., JR.	103
BLACKBURN, J. T.	167			GAMBLING, N. W.	175		
BLAKELOCK, F. L.	245	DAVENPORT, E. M.	228	GAMON, J. A., JR.	240	KANE, W. R.	79
BLATCHFORD, W. L.	273	DAVENPORT, R. M.	251	GARNETT, P. W.	213	KASTEIN, J. G.	210
BLOCK, C. A.	239	DAVIS, D. W., JR.	280	GARRELS, R. E.	107	KAUFFMAN, D. L.	262
BLOUIN, F. J. L.	221	DAVIS, L. M., JR.	131	GARRISON, C. F.	258	KEATING, R. A., JR.	197
BOBO, W. S., JR.	178	DAVIS, N. B., JR.	252	GARROTT, M. R.	176	KEFAUVER, R.	229
BOURLAND, J. H.	217	DAVIS, R.	147	GAZLAY, R. C.	224	KELLER, C. A., JR.	80
BOWEN, H. G., JR.	203	DAWES, R. A., JR.	199	GIBBONS, R. M.	207	KENGLA, W. A.	255
BOWEN, R. O.	141	DAWSON, W. L.	281	GILL, F. B.	165	KEYSER, C. H.	123
BOWLING, T. C., JR.	129	DEMARIA, M.	171	GLENN, E. F.	247	KIBBE, R. L.	79
BOWMAN, M. F.	276	DENNY, J. B.	226	GORMAN, V. D.	88	KIERGAN, N. B.	104
BRITTON, T. H.	237	DENTON, W. T.	146	GRADY, J. B.	195	KIMBALL, L. P., JR.	288
BRONSON, F. S.	120	DERICKSON, R. B., JR.	208	GRANT, C. E.	186	KING, C. E.	277
BROWN, E.	78	DEW, I. L.	253	GREGOR, G. D.	119	KIRBY, C. C.	153
BROWN, F. E.	107	DIETZ, J. S.	145	GRIKSCHEIT, H. W.	83	KLINSMANN, G. O.	263
BROWN, J. O.	246	DILLON, J. R.	254	GRIMM, E. E.	115	KLOPP, J. A.	179
BROWN, M. B.	247	DOLAN, F. A.	87	GRUBBS, D. C. T., JR.	114	KOCH, G. P.	289
BRUNING, F. W.	202	DRAKE, F. R.	110	HANSON, M.	143	KOENIG, J. W.	110
BUCK, R. G.	96	DRESCHER, C. G.	170	HARBY, D. B.	282	KUEHL, H. F.	290
BUIE, P. D.	139	DRUSTRUP, N. J.	123	HARDMAN, W. F.	182	KUHN, L. C.	128
BULKELEY, J. D.	188	DUFF, H. C.	125				
BULLOCK, J. E.	198	DUKE, P. D.	280				

Index to Biographies—Cont



LEWIS, D. O.	84	MEYER, B. H.	151	ROULLARD, G. D.	257	STURR, H. D.	239
LACOMBE, J. L., JR.	264	MILITANA, S. G.	171	ROWE, H. C.	153	STYLES, R. E.	170
LAIRD, G. H., JR.	285	MILLER, C. L.	177	RUBLE, H. E.	92	SUBLETTE, W. H.	117
LAMBERT, D.	154	MILLER, E. S.	229	RUCKER, E. B.	121	TAYLOR, R. L., JR.	223
LANE, R.	222	MILLER, G. H.	284	RUMBLE, H. P.	174	TELLEFSEN, C. R.	94
LAUGHON, W. R.	193	MOHAN, R. L.	295	RUSSELL, B. L.	139	TEMPLE, E. A.	125
LEACH, R. W.	132	MONROE, H. S.	132	RYAN, A. F., JR.	230	THOMAS, M. W.	97
LEE, E. P., JR.	112	MOORE, C. L., JR.	137	SAMUELS, N. T.	265	THOMPSON, R. W., JR.	134
LEE, L., JR.	237	MOORER, T. H.	227	SANTMYERS, S. K.	151	THORN, B. F.	102
LEHMAN, J. S.	224	MORGAN, C. C.	258	SARGENT, R. N.	161	TIEDEMAN, C.	210
LEON, H. L.	191	MORGAN, J. C.	120	SHADE, A. F.	175	TINKER, F. G.	296
LEVERENZ, R. F.	86	MORROW, G. M.	296	SCHMID, H. E.	109	TINKER, M. H.	263
LINDSAY, H. M.	126	MORTON, T. H.	181	SCHMID, W. A.	108	TITUS, J. C.	99
LINSON, R. G.	89	MOTT, W. C.	141	SCHNEIDER, E. C.	152	TODD, A., JR.	159
LIST, F. V.	81	MURPHY, G.	202	SCHWARTZ, F. D.	192	TOMAMICHEL, J. J.	269
LONG, E. C.	220	NELSON, E. R.	295	SEAGROVE, E. E.	95	TRAVIS, C. W.	162
LONG, T. A.	214	NEUPERT, K. F.	124	SEARCY, S. S., JR.	134	TUCKER, J. F.	95
LONGSHORE, F. K.	271	NEVILLE, L. R.	219	SEIPT, W. E.	286	TURNAGE, T. C., JR.	261
LORD, E. E., III.	140	NEWTON, W. H., JR.	208	SELBY, F. G.	289	TURNER, V. C.	128
LOUGHLIN, C. E.	265	NORRIS, T. E.	152	SHAFFER, W. E.	89	TWIGG, D. W.	97
LOVELAND, K.	159	O'BRIEN, G. D.	238	SHANNON, J.	154	TYLER, M. A.	143
LUOSEY, M. J.	287	O'CONNELL, T. P.	113	SHAUL, D. R.	91	TYREE, J. A., JR.	231
MACDONALD, H. A.	213	OGDEN, J. R.	205	SHEA, T. V.	155	UNMACHT, G. P.	146
MACDONALD, W. R.	183	OGLE, J. N.	130	SHELBY, E. E.	234	VAILLANCOURT, M. L.	187
MACINTOSH, D. E.	291	OLSEN, R. I.	116	SHELLABARGER, M. A.	230	VANMETER, W. J., JR.	168
MACKENZIE, M. V.	254	OVERTON, W. A.	168	SHEPHERD, A. L.	268	VAUGHAN, J. J.	212
MACPHERSON, R. A.	91	PALMER, J. T.	257	SHEPPARD, F. W.	124	VOGUEY, T. R.	248
MADDEN, R. B.	277	PASCHE, W.	240	SHERMAN, P. K.	256	VONWELLER, H. J.	217
MAGNELL, A. T.	292	PATTIE, S. H.	233	SHIFLEY, R. L.	291	VONWOLGOM, L. E.	81
MAGOFFIN, R. E.	247	PECKSON, A.	86	SHOOK, K. S.	149	WADE, S. S.	100
MAJEWSKI, L. J.	205	PELLING, A. G.	211	SHUFFLE, E., JR.	183	WAGSTAFF, R. E.	109
MANDARICH, S.	266	PETERS, T. V.	279	SLATER, F. M.	163	WAHLIG, F. H.	281
MANNING, J. I.	184	PHILLIPS, J. L.	209	SLAYTON, M.	92	WALLACE, P. E.	100
MARKS, L. H.	227	PICKETT, L. R.	233	SLEDLEY, F. J.	299	WALLACE, P. E.	100
MARSHALL, G. K.	162	POOR, R. L.	183	SMITH, J. A.	113	WALSH, E. C.	98
MARTIN, J. L.	252	PORTER, W. B.	297	SMITH, K. B.	270	WALSH, J. E., JR.	214
MARTINEAU, D. L.	78	POWELL, I. L.	220	SNIDER, L. L.	262	WARD, T. H.	147
MASTERS, J. M., JR.	267	PRATT, W. V., II	220	SOLIER, R. H.	267	WATKINS, R. E.	223
MASTERTON, P.	197	PRAY, R. M.	211	SOWERWINE, O. E.	189	WEEKS, J. B.	142
MATHES, S. R., JR.	293	PRICE, G. M.	222	SPAHR, O. W.	180	WEIKEL, K. F.	288
MAYBERRY, D.	89	PRUEHER, B. J.	94	SPRINGER, C. N.	292	WEINTRAUB, P. L., JR.	149
MAYNARD, H. C.	293	PURDY, F. W.	167	STAHL, P. L.	251	WENDELBURG, G.	114
MCATLIE, R.	93	PYLE, R. G.	212	STALEY, P. C., JR.	250	WENDT, W. F. A.	236
MCCAMPBELL, D.	24	RAKOW, W. M.	98	STANLEY, R. E.	272	WENTZ, N. J.	201
MCCORMACK, J. J., JR.	245	RAMEE, J.	133	STEEL, C. L.	199	WHITE, C. M., JR.	260
MCCUTCHAN, G. T.	264	RAYMOND, R. M.	136	STEINBECK, J. M.	150	WHITE, J. W.	179
MCDUGGAL, D. S.	16	REDDY, J. Z.	136	STEPHAN, D. R.	85	WHITE, L. A.	201
MCGOUGHAN, J. C.	228	REDDY, J. R.	144	STEPHENS, M. G.	126	WHITE, R. D.	246
MCKIBBIN, H. R.	83	RHILA, E. S., JR.	269	STEPHENSON, G. M.	239	WIGGIN, B. E.	169
MCMASTER, F.	106	RICHARDS, G. H., JR.	294	STEVENS, J. P.	122	WILLIAMS, J. W.	101
MCMILLAN, L. B.	266	RIDDELL, R. S.	274	STEVENS, L. M.	297	WINSTON, P. W.	164
McMILLIN, D. R.	192	ROBBINS, C. B.	298	STEWART, J. W.	112	WRIGHT, A. T., JR.	218
McNENNY, W. J.	87	ROCKWELL, J.	215	St. GERMAIN, R. J.	290	WRIGHT, G. R.	115
MCRAL, R. H.	208	ROU, J. W.	169	STOCKER, L. J.	104	YOST, H. C.	108
MENDEL, K. E.	259	ROUILLARD, G. D.	257	STREAN, B. M.	249	ZIMMERMAN, R. P.	158
METZ, A. F.	294	ROWE, H. C.	153	STROZIER, H. H.	148		
METZGER, E. F.	253	RUBLE, H. E.	92	STUART, J. M.	135		



LUCKY BAG

1933

.i16275093







1871